

System 1161

Chapter 1161: The Death of Jon Zuck

"Red, would you like to have a contest?"

Upon hearing this, Red, who had just put away his water pouch, raised his eyebrows instantly.

"A contest?"

Lynn nodded, explaining, "The same distance, the same standard longbow, the same number of arrows."

"Whoever finishes shooting first and hits the bullseye the most wins."

"How about it?"

Red hesitantly asked, "Master, what's the stake for winning or losing..."

Lynn immediately glared at Red and said, "Although initially, you and Kuisi chose to join my territory, unlike the bought peasant war captives,"

"everything you have now is granted by me."

"Even if you lose, what are you worried about?"

Upon hearing this, Red's face showed a trace of embarrassment.

What Master Lynn said was indeed reasonable.

Lynn continued, "If you win, I can promise you one condition, as long as it's within my ability."

"Consider it a bonus for this contest."

"How about it now?"

Lynn naturally didn't care about winning or losing this archery contest.

Nor did he care about the conditions Red might propose if he lost.

Lynn wanted to use this contest to preliminarily understand the new abilities Red had gained from merging with the Ranger Promotion Book.

Upon hearing this, Red no longer hesitated and responded, "Everything will follow Master's arrangements!"

Lynn nodded and said, "Prepare the longbows and arrows!"

Red immediately got busy, bringing Lynn a quiver containing twenty arrows.

At the same time, he also got himself a standard longbow and quiver.

Seeing that Red was ready.

Lynn stepped forward and stood firmly behind a distinctly marked white line on the ground.

The edge of the white line was marked with the number '300'.

This indicated the distance from Lynn's standing position to the bullseye was three hundred meters!

Lynn looked at Red and asked, "At this distance, feel confident?"

Red glanced around, his expression calm, and immediately replied, "Master, no problem at all!"

Sensing the determination in Red's tone, Lynn nodded with satisfaction.

"Very well!"

"I will count down, and the moment the countdown ends, the archery contest will begin immediately!"

With his left hand tightly gripping the standard longbow, his right hand bent and placed on the arrows in the quiver behind him.

Red, with his eyes fixed intently on the target ahead, responded, "Yes, Master!"

Watching Red exuding an air of cold and murderous aura.

Lynn's eyes narrowed slightly.

It was clear that Red had already entered the zone.

Without any hesitation, Lynn also looked at the target ahead.

A steady voice came from Lynn.

"Three!"

Hearing the countdown from Master Lynn.

Red furrowed his brows slightly, gripping the longbow even harder with his left hand.

The thumb, index finger, and middle finger of his right hand had already pinched a Triangular Armor-Piercing Arrow's tail.

"Two, one!"

Upon hearing the sudden quickened countdown from Master Lynn.

Red's face showed astonishment.

He just wanted to turn his head to look at Lynn and ask why.

But he found that Master Lynn had already drawn an arrow from the quiver.

Notching the arrow, drawing the bow, raising his hand, and shooting!

Whoosh~

Listening to the sound of the arrow piercing the air.

Red no longer hesitated, pulling out an arrow, notching it, drawing the bow, aiming, and shooting!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh~

With Lynn and Red continuously drawing bows and shooting arrows.

Arrow after arrow tore through the air, making sharp sounds and precisely hitting the targets ahead.

Thud thud thud~

The two targets, under the incessant shooting of arrows, emitted a series of deep wooden sounds.

In just one minute.

The quivers behind both Lynn and Red were emptied!

Looking at the few points of experience the hunting skill panel had increased, closing the panel, Lynn spoke to Red.

"Go check the number of bullseye hits."

Red responded and stepped forward towards the targets ahead.

Red first arrived at the target he had shot, quickly counting the arrows on the bullseye.

A few seconds later.

Red explained to Master Lynn in the distance.

"Master, there are eighteen arrows on Red's target's bullseye."

Lynn nodded in response.

Red took a couple of steps to stand beside Master Lynn's target, counting the arrows on the bullseye again.

After counting, just as he was about to report to Master Lynn.

Seeing the Triangular Armor-Piercing Arrows on the bullseye, Red's eyebrows instantly rose.

Twenty Triangular Armor-Piercing Arrows, arranged in a circle, neatly pinned to the circular bullseye.

Among the twenty arrows, there was not the slightest bit of crowding.

Even just a glance brought Red an inexplicable sense of satisfaction.

Compared to the chaotic arrows on his target's bullseye, they were completely two contrasting scenes.

The reason there were only eighteen arrows on his bullseye was that the latter arrows forcefully dislodged and knocked off the previous ones...

Looking at the arrows on the target, a sense of admiration arose in Red's heart.

Is this Master Lynn's strength?

Others might not know.

As one of the people who had followed Master Lynn the longest, Red understood clearly.

At first, Master Lynn himself admitted he couldn't shoot arrows!

Red even secretly watched Master Lynn practice archery with Kuisi in the former overgrown wasteland.

But now...

Master Lynn possessed archery skills that Red was somewhat ashamed of!

What Red understood even more was this.

Master Lynn's learning and self-taught abilities extended beyond archery.

Cooking, medical skill, construction, and so on...

Red even felt that, compared to the gods that everyone believed in, Lynn was the true embodiment of a god!

It was precisely because of Master Lynn's existence.

That they turned the overgrown wasteland where they lived into a prosperous town towering from the ground up!

Seeing Red standing by the target, not reporting back for a while.

Lynn raised his eyebrows and couldn't help but ask.

"Who won?"

Hearing Master Lynn's question, Red snapped back to reality.

Hastily stepping forward, he approached Lynn, bowed respectfully, and replied.

"Master, your target's bullseye hit twenty arrows precisely, and you won the archery contest."

"Red is ashamed of himself."

"Master, you can request anything from Red at will..."

Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

As a skilled archer, at the moment the arrow leaves the longbow, he already knows if it will hit the bullseye.

Therefore, Lynn's face did not show any surprise.

Moreover, from this simple archery contest, Lynn could clearly feel.

Red's strength had noticeably increased.

Not only in archery skills.

His mentality, physical fitness, accuracy, and belief had all undergone obvious changes.

The only flaw was the lack of proficiency in his abilities!

Just as Lynn was about to speak.

A sudden sound of galloping hooves erupted from afar, heading rapidly towards the archery training ground.

Lynn and Red simultaneously looked over.

Gaspar, accompanied by a tall, linen-robed middle-aged man, rode on horseback towards them.

Chapter 1162: They Call You "Fire of Lorraine"

Amidst the sounds of horses being reined in.

After the horses neighed repeatedly, they gradually stopped.

With agility, Gasper leaped off the horse and approached Lynn with a middle-aged man.

Upon reaching Lynn, Gasper and the middle-aged man bowed quickly and respectfully addressed him.

"Lord!"

Lynn glanced at Gasper and the middle-aged man and responded.

"What's the urgent matter?"

Gasper quickly straightened up and began explaining to Lynn.

"My Lord, this is Balin Riley, one of my subordinates."

"He has brought you the latest intelligence on the Lorraine fire and Kakasong City!"

"He should have returned to Morgan Town in the morning."

"But because of the Lorraine fire blocking the road, he had to detour through Alba Town..."

Since last night, Lynn had instructed the Ignition Team to set the forest on fire for a burning forest attack.

Up to this point.

It's only been a day and a half.

The subordinates of the scout team led by Gasper.

Knew to immediately detour through Alba Town.

Bringing back the latest intelligence to Morgan Town.

Clearly, it's due to Gasper's excellent guidance.

They know to at any cost bring back the latest intelligence.

Lynn quickly turned to the middle-aged man, Balin Riley.

He was in urgent need of intelligence from Kakasong City.

"Tell me, what is the intelligence?"

Hearing the Lord's inquiry.

Balin bowed again and respectfully responded.

"My Lord, Jon Zuck led his army away from Kakasong City, marched into Lorraine, and then a fire broke out in Lorraine..."

"In one night, no one successfully retreated from Lorraine!"

Lynn's eyebrows raised unconsciously.

With a hint of obvious delight in his tone.

"So, you're saying Jon Zuck, along with the allied manor lords and Viscount Chambers' soldiers, were all engulfed in the forest fire?"

Balin responded, "Most likely, Jon Zuck and his twelve-thousand-strong army were all consumed by the flames!"

Though Balin's words seemed somewhat ambiguous.

But with the forest fire still not showing signs of extinguishing at this time.

No one has seen Jon Zuck's army entirely burned firsthand.

Seeing is believing!

If Balin had insisted that Jon Zuck's army was certainly consumed by the flames.

Lynn would find it even less credible.

With the high temperatures produced by the burning forest fire.

As long as Jon Zuck's army couldn't retreat from the forest, it's almost impossible for them to survive.

The reason for wanting intelligence from Kakasong City.

Lynn merely wanted to confirm the final outcome.

Seeing that Lord Lynn had no further questions, Balin continued.

"My Lord, shortly after the Lorraine fire broke out, the Church Guard cavalry rushed to the Lorraine Entrance for rescue and garrison..."

"The notice of no survivors retreating from Lorraine came from the Church."

Lynn nodded in acknowledgment.

If Jon Zuck and his army were all lost in the forest fire.

Simo's District Church is indeed the largest power in Kakasong City!

Not because the District Church has many armored soldiers.

But because Simo is backed by the Church's support.

Furthermore, Church followers are spread throughout Kakasong City!

At this point, Balin's words became somewhat hesitant.

"My Lord, there's one more thing... Balin doesn't know if he should say it..."

Lynn and the others looked at Balin with curiosity.

Lynn spoke, "Feel free to speak."

With Lynn's affirmation, Balin continued.

"Because, my Lord, with one fire, you burned a large part of Lorraine's forest, burying Jon Zuck's twelve-thousand-strong army."

"Residents of Kakasong City are terrified of your actions and are calling you..."

"Fire of Lorraine!"

Standing by and listening, Gaspar was startled by Balin's words.

Gaspar quickly bowed and pleaded for Balin's forgiveness.

"My Lord, Balin was somewhat indiscreet, please forgive him..."

Lynn murmured and said.

"Captain Gaspar, there's no need to be nervous."

"I asked Balin to speak, so naturally, I won't punish him."

Gaspar and Balin visibly relaxed.

It's just that their Lord Master Lynn is magnanimous.

If it were another lord hearing such a title, they would surely be furious...

Lynn stared at Balin and continued to ask.

"Apart from this, what other intelligence do you need to report to me?"

Balin's eyes moved, quickly thinking in his mind.

Two seconds later.

Balin spoke again.

"Last night, besides the Church Guard cavalry going to the Lorraine Entrance for garrison support."

"A large number of Church followers entered the Church to start chanting scriptures."

"While chanting and praying, the followers bought a large quantity of Certificates of Absolution from the Priest."

"To demonstrate their piety to God and desire to gain God's protection."

"To avoid... avoid the threat of the Fire of Lorraine..."

At the last sentence, Balin couldn't help but steal a glance at Lynn.

Fearing that the mention of the title 'Fire of Lorraine' would incite Lord Lynn's anger.

Seeing that Lord Lynn's expression remained calm.

Balin's hanging heart finally settled.

Listening to Balin's account, Lynn nodded slightly, without saying a word.

Twelve thousand troops entered the forest and perished in the fire.

Chapter 1163: They Call You the Fire of Lorraine

Such large-scale death, so close to Kakasong City.

War, killing, death, and even the possibility of plague...

It will certainly make the residents of Kakasong City feel fear!

When the residents are powerless to change their surrounding environment

They enter the church to pray, seeking spiritual sustenance and solace.

It is completely reasonable!

The Church has also captured this opportunity well.

Using the residents' fear of death, they are extravagantly selling certificates of absolution.

Extracting ill-gotten gains from the residents!

Of course.

These have nothing to do with Lynn, and he couldn't care less.

"Apart from this intelligence information, we haven't gathered any more intelligence..."

Lynn nodded again, responding.

"I understand, you may leave."

Gaspar and Balin dared not linger at all, leading the horses to depart.

Handing the standard longbow in their hands to Red.

Lynn stepped out of the archery training ground.

Red, having placed the standard longbow, hurriedly followed him.

Walking on the bluestone slabs within the manor castle.

Lynn's mind swiftly began to ponder.

According to the intelligence information brought back by Balin.

Jon Zuck and his army are most likely buried in the fire of Lorin Mountain.

Which means.

The crisis in Morgan Town has been temporarily resolved!

Lynn's gaze shifted, looking at Red following him, he instructed.

"Arrange for soldiers to notify Gavin to come to the reception hall to see me."

"I need to deliver the upcoming labor plans and instructions for Morgan Town to him!"

"Also, arrange for soldiers to head to the exit of Lorin to inform the three commanders of Rose."

"Arrange two hundred light infantry to continue guarding the exit."

"All other soldiers return to the manor castle, I have other tasks that need them to complete."

"Arrange it immediately!"

Listening to Master Lynn's words, Red quickly responded.

"Yes, Master!"

Without any hesitation, Red turned and called two guards not far away, starting to deliver Master Lynn's orders.

As Lynn stepped, climbing stairs, and onto the city wall.

The two guards happened to ride horses leaving the manor castle, galloping towards the distance.

At a junction of a gravel-mud road, the two guards separated.

One headed towards Morgan Town.

The other headed towards the still burning fire in Lorin.

Lynn casually glanced, then withdrew his gaze.

Walking into the reception hall of the manor castle.

Sitting on the lord's throne of the aspiring eagle.

Right arm elbow resting on the throne armrest, hand supporting his chin, waiting quietly.

Standing close by as the personal guard captain, Red.

Naturally stood not far beside Lynn.

In just over ten minutes.

Outside the reception hall.

A sound of rapidly climbing stone stairs echoed.

Lynn slightly raised his head, looking over.

Dressed in a linen robe, Gavin entered the reception hall with large strides.

Perhaps because he came directly from Morgan Town.

At this moment.

His face was noticeably flushed, his breathing audibly somewhat rapid.

Standing at the front of the throne steps, Gavin bowed in greeting, respectfully saying.

"Master, the guard said you have important matters to instruct Gavin, Gavin came especially to report."

Lynn mused for a moment, then explained.

"The threat from Jon Zuck from Kakasong City has been resolved."

"I need you to lead the farmers in Morgan Town to immediately engage in cultivation and planting!"

Listening to Master Lynn's words, Gavin's face showed surprise, somewhat joyfully saying.

"The threat is resolved? That's great!"

If he was just an ordinary farmer as before.

Gavin naturally would have wished, like other farmers.

To obtain more rest time while getting food to satiate hunger.

But.

Now he is appointed by Master Lynn himself as the agricultural officer of Morgan Town.

Gavin naturally needs to achieve more merits and accomplishments.

To earn Master Lynn's recognition and repay the favor of recognition and promotion from Master Lynn.

Gavin, who only engages in agricultural production, leading farmers in cultivation and planting is the best and only way.

Lynn did not hide anything, saying directly.

"Yes, Jon Zuck and his army, all buried in the sea of fire in Lorin."

After explaining, Lynn's tone changed.

"So, as the current agricultural officer of Morgan Town, what is your plan for the land in Morgan Town?"

Listening to Lynn's inquiry.

Gavin hesitated little, confidently saying.

"Master, to be honest, when Gavin was leading farmers in cultivation and planting, I had already thought about Morgan Town's agricultural production planning!"

Lynn raised his eyebrows slightly, looking at Gavin with interest, speaking.

"Let's hear it."

Gavin nodded, confidently saying.

"Master, during the spare time of leading farmers in crop harvesting, Gavin led a team of farmers to conduct a rough land survey and soil classification of Morgan Town's arable land."

"The arable land area available for cultivation is around 120,000 mu."

"Among them, more than 80,000 mu is clayey land, and over 30,000 mu is sandy loam land."

"Relatively speaking, sandy loam is easier to cultivate, but its water retention ability and fertility are limited."

"Clayey land has strong moisture retention, and deep soil has higher fertility; the only difficulty is cultivation."

"Coupled with the lack of mature plow cattle and heavy plows in Morgan Town, unable to conduct heavy plow cultivation."

"Gavin's thought is, this autumn planting will only plow over seventy thousand mu of sandy loam land for autumn planting!"

Chapter 1164: Addressing You as the Fire of Lorraine _3

"Wait until the town has more efficient cultivation tools, then cultivate more than fifty thousand acres of clay land."

"Moreover, now it's already late August."

"It's just the right time to use the remaining time after cultivation and plowing for the farmers' planting."

"As long as the town's eight thousand one hundred farmers are immediately invested in the upcoming cultivation and planting, it's completely feasible!"

Lynn nodded slightly, did not speak, waiting for Gavin to continue his narrative.

Gavin paused slightly, continuing to speak.

"These eight thousand farmers can be allocated into different teams just as you did in the territory before, Master Lynn."

"Select four thousand healthy and strong farmers to become the first batch of cultivation teams, responsible for plowing the land."

"Using iron tools for cultivation, farmers can complete on average half an acre of land per person per day."

"In one day, they can complete cultivation of two thousand acres of farmland."

"This means that to finish plowing eighty thousand acres of sandy loam soil, it would only take forty days."

Seeing Master Lynn still silent, Gavin continued his story clearly.

"Then select two thousand thin or female citizens to become the second batch of the sowing team!"

"After the cultivation team completes preliminary plowing, the sowing team follows up according to different crop types for different sowing planting."

"Such as scattering for linen, row sowing for cereals, and so on."

Lynn gave Gavin an approving look.

Because Gavin had been in the territory for quite a long time.

Along with him, he had conducted several cultivation and planting labors.

Obviously.

Gavin had kept the planting techniques he once taught deeply in mind.

Now he was able to apply them practically!

This was certainly a great blessing for Lynn!

The more people mastering advanced planting techniques and methods.

The agricultural production technology in his territory would become more mature, and the crop yield would become increasingly strong.

Lynn even felt.

If there was enough time for several rounds of production labor again.

Not just Gavin.

Farmers in his territory and Morgan Town could all master advanced planting methods.

Until then.

He would no longer need to guide farmers in cultivation and planting labor hand by hand.

He would only need to provide them with higher-yielding crop seeds.

Or more advanced fertility.

And the farmers would bring him a bountiful harvest!

Lynn looked directly at Gavin, speaking.

"Continue."

Gavin bowed slightly, continuing his narrative.

"Then select fifteen hundred people with construction experience as the third batch of infrastructure team!"

"Gavin discovered that the irrigation conditions between cultivated lands in Morgan Town are extremely limited."

"If crops within the farmland dry up and require watering, one has to walk a long distance to fetch water from the riverside with buckets!"

"This way not only affects the growth speed of crops but also wastes the farmers' time on the journey back and forth to fetch water."

"Instead, it would be better to directly arrange personnel to build irrigation channels, as well as temporary storage, fences and other facilities."

"Once built, they can provide long-term benefits."

After changing his breath, Gavin continued.

"The remaining five hundred people become the fourth batch of logistics team."

"They are responsible for delivering food and drinking water for the farmers three times a day, or repairing tools and so on."

"Of course, to ensure efficiency between each step, different captains and team leaders need to be appointed within these four teams."

"Each team leader manages twenty farmers, each captain manages twenty team leaders, then Gavin manages these captains."

"Through hierarchical management mode, strengthen the management of eight thousand one hundred farmers."

Lynn had no objections.

Because.

Gavin was simply replicating the planting model he once implemented in his territory!

After narrating the planting model, Gavin hesitated slightly continued.

"The planting model in Morgan Town can be directly adopted from yours, Master Lynn. Gavin will supervise and manage."

"However, the types of crops that Morgan Town is prepared to plant need your personal instructions, Master Lynn..."

Only until then.

Lynn shook his head, speaking.

"If it were in the territory, I would unhesitatingly adopt the planting model you mentioned."

"But here is Morgan Town; the planting method you mentioned is not suitable."

Gavin was slightly taken aback, without any argument, waiting for Master Lynn's explanation.

Lynn spoke calmly: "Morgan Town does not have the protection of an Outpost Fortress, watchtower, or Weng City walls."

"If enemies intend to attack Morgan Town, they can almost drive straight in without any hindrance!"

Upon hearing this, Gavin perceptively nodded.

Lynn continued: "Therefore, Morgan Town must adopt a different seeding approach."

"This is also why I sent you and Wesley to Morgan Town."

"I need to rely on the Manor Castle underfoot to create a Garrison!"

"Soldiers in the Garrison engage in cultivation and planting during busy times, and military training, construction work, and service labor duties during leisure."

"Thus achieving the dual purposes of becoming a direction for combat and self-sustained farming..."

"In simple terms, I will select roughly five thousand six hundred farmers from the current eight thousand plus to become garrison soldiers!"

"Each garrison soldier can receive ten acres of farmland for growing to solve self-sufficiency during agricultural busy times."

"Garrison soldiers only need to pay one-tenth of the farmland output as tribute."

Chapter 1165: Addressing You as the Fire of Lorraine _4

"The surplus harvest from the farmland can be kept by the garrison soldiers for their own and their families' needs!"

Each garrison soldier can be allocated ten acres of land.

Based on Master Lynn's territory's barley yield per acre, a rough calculation is performed.

For example, with the upcoming autumn plowing.

Once the soldiers complete an autumn plowing, they can obtain 1,800 pounds of barley!

Even after they pay one-tenth, 180 pounds as grain tax, 1,620 pounds remain.

With each garrison soldier consuming three pounds of grain per day.

The leftover grain can still support them for 540 days!

If the garrison soldiers have families, with four members consuming twelve pounds of grain per day as a standard.

The remaining grain is enough for them to last 135 days.

Entirely supporting the garrison soldier's family until the next harvest season.

The most critical aspect is.

The garrison soldiers will have surplus grain!

As long as there is surplus grain, the garrisons can begin bartering or selling to purchase goods.

Then the economy of Morgan Town can enter a preliminary stage of development.

As long as the economy starts developing,

it will undoubtedly attract more traveling merchants or free people to Morgan Town.

Starting from that time.

Master Lynn can appoint and arrange tax officers to begin imposing preliminary taxes on those entering Morgan Town!

His territory is the fundamental basis for all development.

Or by using advanced planting methods to engage in high-yield agricultural production activities.

Or by excavating iron and coal mines, smelting and forging to produce a large number of weapons and armor.

Or by developing education, cultivating more talents with management and military capabilities.

Thus.

The Morgan Town Manor Castle Guardhouse System would be his start in developing the economy externally while building the defense line.

With powerful military capabilities, ensuring self-defense as a premise.

Start selling surplus commodities from the territory.

For example, high-quality glazed glass products from the Glass Workshop.

For instance, beer and gin from the Brewing Workshop.

Also, linen products from the Weaving Workshop...

Generally speaking.

A small town or city, as long as there is one industry, is enough to attract a sufficient number of free people and traveling merchants.

Free people are looking for safer, more stable income jobs.

Traveling merchants want to find cheaper goods, resell them, and earn more profit.

Once Morgan Town is developed into an economic center.

The many needs in his territory will be solved.

Even.

They can recruit strong free people on a large scale to become his soldiers!

However.

Lynn also understands.

Without the convenience of dock transportation.

To develop the remote Morgan Town into an economic center.

Is nothing short of a pipe dream!

Yet, for Lynn, developing Morgan Town's economy is must-have.

Bringing back some scattered thoughts, Lynn looked directly at Gavin and continued.

"The first reason for calling you over was to ask your thoughts."

"The second is to inform you."

"After dinner, gather all the farmers in Morgan Town in the open space in front of the Manor Castle."

"I need to select suitable candidates from among them as garrison soldiers!"

Gavin's expression showed a slight chill, and he quickly replied.

"Yes, master, Gavin will go to make arrangements immediately!"

Lynn pondered for a moment, dismissed Gavin, and watched as he left the reception hall.

Compared to other great lords, who easily possess tens of thousands of armored soldiers.

The Manor Castle's 5,600 garrison soldiers are naturally insignificant.

However.

Which great lord would march south to the remote Kakasong City to attack his Morgan Town?

With limited transport capacity, the consumption of grain reserves and money, and the risks of military campaigns, etc.

Without sufficient interests driving them.

No great lord would be willing to spend a lot of time and money to wage a meaningless war!

As long as no great lord launches a large-scale attack on Morgan and his territory.

Once the recruitment and training of soldiers in the Manor Castle is complete.

After making enough weapons and armor for equipage.

The 5,600 armored garrison soldiers are enough to cope with most invaders!

The garrison soldiers can also rely on the Manor Castle for defense.

Waiting for him to dispatch more armored soldiers from the territory to the Manor Castle for support!

Just as Gavin left, footsteps were once again heard outside the reception hall.

The difference is.

This time, the steady footsteps were accompanied by the sound of armor pieces clashing and rubbing against each other.

Lynn looked up and saw it was Rose, Wesley, and Tyrone, dressed in armor, entering the reception hall.

Seeing Lynn seated on the throne, the trio quickly accelerated their steps.

Stopping five or six meters in front of Lynn, they stood still.

The three of them bowed and said ceremoniously.

"Master!"

Lynn responded and directly asked.

"Is the Fire of Lorraine showing any signs of abating?"

After exchanging glances, Rose responded.

"To report to the master, the fire is still raging."

"We believe this fire will burn for at least three days and nights!"

With dry weather, ancient trees flourishing, vast mountain forests...

Even saying it will burn for seven consecutive days, Lynn finds it reasonable.

Rose continued, "According to the master's instructions, except for 200 light infantry, all other soldiers have been recalled to the Manor Castle."

Chapter 1166: Addressing You as the Fire of Lorraine

Lynn nodded and said, "The forest exit no longer requires so many soldiers to guard it."

Under the confused and expectant gaze of Rose and the other two.

Lynn explained, "The spies lurking in Kakasong City have returned with reports."

"Jon Zuck and his supporting Manor Lords, as well as Viscount Chambers' army from Wind Hill."

"A total of twelve thousand people, all perished in the sea of fire!"

Upon hearing this, Rose and the other two's eyes widened instantly.

Jon Zuck's army!

A total of twelve thousand people!

All perished in the sea of fire!

This...

Rose and the other two were not only shocked that this forest fire annihilated Jon Zuck's army.

They were even more astounded that their master could speak so calmly about the death of twelve thousand lives, so casually.

That was twelve thousand lives!

The population on their master's territory was slightly over twenty thousand!

However.

Rose and Wesley thought again.

If their master hadn't buried Jon Zuck's army in Lorraine.

The twelve thousand troops would have engaged them in direct battle.

Either Jon Zuck's army would die, or they would perish.

The final outcome.

There was a great possibility, that they would pay a huge price to win this war.

Their master just used strategy to skip the process and reduce soldiers' casualties.

Lynn continued, "The reason for recalling you three commanders is that there are two tasks for you to complete!"

Rose and the other two's expressions were solemn, they quickly and respectfully bowed in response.

"Master, Rose and Wesley are at your disposal."

Lynn responded and continued.

"With the destruction of Jon Zuck and his supporting Manor Lords, their manors must be in chaos or in a bloodline power struggle."

"I need you to split your forces into three routes and quickly head to Boxi Town, Pulder Town, and Rasio Town."

"Take everything from Jon Zuck's five remaining supporting Manor Lords' estates back to Morgan Town."

"Money, jewelry, labor force, iron goods, poultry, livestock, and all the stored crops in their warehouses!"

"If you encounter obstruction or opposition from other Manor Lords on your way there or back..."

"There's no need to send cavalry back to Morgan Town to seek any instruction from me."

"Immediately attack that Manor Lord's estate and destroy it."

"Similarly, bring everything owned by that Manor Lord back to Morgan Town."

Lynn's gaze swept over the faces of the three, nearly shouting.

"Dispatch your soldiers immediately and set out!"

Rose, Wesley, and Tyrone had solemn expressions and quickly responded.

"Yes, Master!"

Seeing that Lynn had no further instructions.

The three bowed, saluted, and retreated.

Lynn's gaze followed their backs until they left the reception hall.

The reason he was eager to know the intelligence from Kakasong City.

Apart from arranging Gavin to lead the farmers in cultivating and planting.

This was the most important reason.

As long as Jon Zuck's supporting Manor Lords are dead.

He needs to immediately send troops to receive the property of the deceased supporting Manor Lords!

If he waits too long.

The chaotic supporting Manor mansions will surely be divided by other Manor Lords in the same town.

Or, the Guards and Peasants, without a Manor Lord, will simply disperse.

These supporting Manor mansions were originally his spoils of war!

He just needs to arrange personnel to collect them.

If, on the way to collect, there are other Manor Lords who want to rob him of his spoils of war...

Lynn doesn't mind directly destroying that Manor!

With the armored soldiers he currently possesses, the armed forces he commands.

He can move unimpeded in the towns surrounding Kakasong City.

This is the confidence and courage that possessing strong military power gives to Lynn!

Lynn even thought of sending soldiers into Kakasong City.

But then he considered.

Kakasong City still has walls for defense.

And there is Church Influence like Simo and other Free Noble Classes...

Plus, because of the Fire of Lorraine, twelve thousand lives were lost.

The Free People in the city were terrified of him.

Once soldiers approach, it will certainly arouse resistance or even opposition from the Free People in the city.

Rather than this.

It would be better to wait for the 'Fire of Lorraine' to gradually subside.

Wait for him to complete the collection of the supporting Manor Lords' properties in the surrounding towns.

Then plan further actions against Kakasong City!

He can take it step by step!

Just because there are so many influential classes present.

They can help him to gather and concentrate the Free People and other properties in Kakasong City!

After giving all instructions to Morgan Town.

Lynn's always tense mind slightly relaxed.

Without the threat of Jon Zuck and his supporting Manor Lords.

He can, while summoning and training soldiers and expanding military forces.

Continue to devote more energy to cultivation and planting, technological research and development, and breeding training, etc.

He needs to construct facilities capable of smelting higher quality steel!

He needs to use high-quality steel to forge armor and vests with higher hardness, lighter weight, and better breathability!

He needs to build a comprehensive intelligence collection system!

He needs to train the pigeons in the Pigeon Nest for fast intelligence transmission...

Produce higher quality telescopes.

Expand the roads within the territory and leading to Morgan Town to enhance marching speed.

Chapter 1167: Addressing You as the Fire of Lorraine

Forging and laying down metal tracks.

Producing gunpowder explosives to tackle the waterfall beneath the territory.

Manufacturing guns and cannons.

Even producing a steam engine...

At this thought, a sense of sigh emerged in Lynn's heart.

Despite possessing the "Heavenly Artifacts".

There were still so many things demanding his attention!

Soon.

Lynn cast aside his feelings of lament.

Rather than being overly ambitious and worried here.

Better to handle the matters at hand!

While Lynn pondered over future development plans in his mind.

The sky outside the Manor Castle continuously changed.

From the blazing sun scorching the earth.

Until dusk fell, painting the world in a golden hue with the sunset.

Until finally, a dim gray dusk enveloped the world.

After having dinner with Red's service.

After a brief rest, Lynn walked out of the reception hall.

Came to the open courtyard outside the Manor Castle.

Looking into the distance, under the night sky, the Fire of Lorraine continued to burn fiercely.

The orange flames almost illuminated the distant night sky.

However.

The burning sea of fire, it was only a matter of time before it would extinguish.

The towering mountains on both sides of Lorraine were made of stone.

Aside from a few vines and thorns, no trees grew there.

Without fuel to burn, the wildfire would gradually die down in a day or two at most.

Rose, along with three others after receiving his instructions, had each led a team of soldiers away from the Manor Castle, leaving Morgan Town.

The burning Lorraine happened to be a defensive barrier for Morgan Town.

With Morgan Town's weak military force, it would block any unknown military force that might attack Morgan Town!

Moreover.

The continuous fire in Lorraine for several days.

Could completely burn the corpses of the twelve thousand soldiers of Jon Zaki's army into ashes!

Thus.

Sparing Lynn from arranging the farmers to conduct the burdensome task of collecting corpses.

And avoiding the excessive accumulation of corpses that would fail to decompose, preventing outbreaks of various plagues.

While Lynn looked into the distance.

Not far from the Manor Castle in the darkness, the light of burning torches appeared one after another.

The speed at which the torch light moved was not fast.

More like someone holding torches, walking in the dark.

With a thought, Lynn opened the "Holographic Map" and took a glance.

Groups of farmers holding torches were pouring out from Morgan Town, slowly heading towards the Manor Castle.

The burning torches looked like a flowing river of flames.

Illuminating the faces of each Free Person and farmer.

Perhaps because Gavin had already explained the purpose of summoning them in advance.

The farmers, who had labored hard all day.

Their faces showed no signs of fatigue or exhaustion.

Instead, there was more excitement, surprise, and strong anticipation!

Closing the panel before him.

Lynn stood at a gap in the battlement, observing and waiting.

...

On the muddy road among the harvested fields.

Under the illumination of torchlight, groups of farmers were walking step by step.

Their eyes were bright, staring straight at the distant Manor Castle under the night sky.

Although still a few miles away.

They couldn't wait to reach the Manor Castle.

Perhaps unable to contain the joy and anticipation inside them.

Murmurs arose from the crowd.

"Is it true that Lord is willing to allocate land to us?"

"Yes! I find it unbelievable too! We used to be just peasants."

"The Lord allocating land to peasants, such an act... It is no different than being blessed by God!"

"Exactly, only God doesn't care about our status or position..."

"Well... I know what I'm about to say might seem overpraising..."

"But do you think the God we worship has ever truly done anything for us?"

"Instead, it was Lord Lynn who let us have full meals and not suffer beatings from the guards?"

"..."

Leading the farmers at the forefront of the team, Gavin naturally heard their words.

Gavin looked back at them and spoke.

"Alright, no need to continue with the whispers."

"When you reach the Manor Castle and meet Master Lynn, you will naturally know if being chosen as garrison soldiers and allocated farmland is true or not."

The farmers, hearing this, dared not whisper anymore and voices rose in response.

"Yes, Master Gavin Agricultural Officer!"

Although the responses were a bit disorderly.

There was no laziness or disrespect in the eyes watching Gavin's back.

Because.

As their manager, as the Agricultural Officer, Gavin.

He never used a whip to hurry them to work faster!

In the farmers' brisk march, the chaotic sound of footsteps continuously rose in the black night.

The silhouette of the Manor Castle in the dark ahead grew increasingly clear.

The farmers could already see.

The blazing furnaces lighting up atop the surrounding walls of the Manor Castle.

The farmers could faintly see, at a gap in the wall on the city wall.

Stood a figure both unfamiliar and yet familiar to the farmers.

Moments later.

Looking at the Manor Castle ahead and Lord Lynn standing on the wall.

Gavin hastened to instruct the farmers behind him.

"Everyone gather in front of the Manor Castle gates, form an orderly line, and await instructions from the Lord."

The farmers promptly responded in low voices, not daring to disturb the Lord on the wall.

"Yes, sir."

Gavin nodded slightly, instructing the dozens of farmers behind him to maintain order among the farmers.

After receiving responses, Gavin quickly headed toward the inside of the Manor Castle.

The dozen soldiers stationed in front of the Manor Castle gates merely gave Gavin a glance, without any obstruction.

Entering the Manor Castle and climbing up the wall.

Gavin hurriedly presented himself before Master Lynn.

Under Red's watchful and warning gaze.

Gavin positioned himself four or five meters behind Lynn, bowed respectfully, and reported.

"Master, according to your command, all eight thousand one hundred farmers from Morgan Town have been gathered."

"Please issue your instructions!"

Chapter 1168: Savior

Lynn glanced at Gavin and replied.

"I understand."

Receiving the affirmative response from Master Lynn, Gavin bent over and bowed again to show his response.

Lynn's gaze shifted, looking beyond the manor castle's walls.

Under the glow of the torches.

The farmers' faces, full of anticipation, slightly lifted, looking up at him from below.

Despite being in the darkness.

Their eyes were filled with hope for the future.

Lynn's gaze swept over the faces of the farmers, his voice loud and clear.

"Perhaps some of you do not know me."

"Then let me introduce myself first."

"I am the sole Lord of Morgan Town."

"Also known as 'Fire of Lorraine' among the residents of Kasong City."

"I am the master of all of you."

"Lynn Blake!"

Perhaps because Lynn was standing atop the city walls.

The loud and powerful voice seemed to echo above the heads of the farmers, surrounding them continuously.

Clearly and precisely reaching the ears of each farmer.

Many farmers' faces were filled with hesitation and complexity.

A mountain fire appeared outside of Morgan Town's Lorraine.

The surging flames illuminated half the night sky, clearly seen by the farmers.

Moreover, the armored soldiers returned stationed at the outlet of Lorraine.

With a little inquiry, the farmers could learn about what had happened.

Their Lord set the Fire of Lorraine ablaze and consigned twelve thousand lives to the sea of flames!

Lynn captured the farmers' complex expressions and continued.

"Perhaps you feel tense and fearful."

"Perhaps you believe your lord is a bloodthirsty demon!"

"Perhaps you do not know why I did this."

"You need not know, it's not important to you."

A few meters behind Lynn stood Gavin, his heart full of emotions.

The farmers below the city walls might not know the reason.

But having followed Master Lynn for so long, he naturally understood.

Their Master Lynn was protecting his territory and maintaining his rule, while also safeguarding the residents!

If Jon Zuck's army was not buried in the sea of flames.

Then it would be the soldiers, it would be these farmers facing danger!

Lynn's voice paused a moment.

"Self-introduction complete, next, let's proceed to the theme of this gathering."

The farmers standing on the open ground instantly had their hesitations and complexities disappear.

Ever stronger curiosity and anticipation emerged.

Lynn continued loudly: "I need to construct a garrison in Morgan Town!"

"I need to select five thousand six hundred robust men from among you to serve as garrison soldiers."

"Each garrison soldier will be allocated ten acres of farmland in Morgan Town."

"This ten acres of farmland will be privatized!"

"In other words, all crops planted by garrison soldiers will be privately owned."

The farmers' eyes widened instantly.

Their eyes full of shock looked at the Lord atop the city walls.

Really!

It's actually true!

Just like what Gavin Agricultural Officer had told them.

The Lord will allocate farmland to them!

Moreover, it will be their privately owned farmland!

Slightly different is.

They need to become the garrison soldiers Lynn spoke of?

Lynn once again swept a glance at the farmers and continued.

"Apart from allocating farmland, I will have Gavin Agricultural Officer teach you advanced agricultural production techniques, and will also construct irrigation channels."

"For the first cultivation and planting, high-yield crop seeds will be provided to you."

"Perhaps you wonder what advanced agricultural production techniques mean."

"Simple, heavy plow deep tillage, row sowing, along with fertilizing and watering irrigation, etc."

"If planting barley, I can assure you that the yield per acre can reach..."

At this, Lynn's voice paused again.

Under the farmers' expectant gazes, Lynn calmly said.

"One hundred eighty pounds!"

Wow!

As soon as Lynn's words fell, a chorus of disbelief arose among the farmers below the city walls.

The discussions erupted uncontrollably.

"One hundred eighty pounds? How is that possible?"

"Yes! I have been engaged in agricultural planting for decades; the best yield for barley was only over a hundred pounds."

"One hundred eighty pounds... eighty pounds more than our planting per acre?"

"Incredible! Simply unbelievable!"

"..."

Listening to the mixed discussion below the city walls, which transformed into a roar.

Lynn's expression remained calm as he raised his right hand, placing it forward.

Without any reprimand, there was no soldier maintaining order on-site.

The discussions that had been roaring now began to gradually quiet down.

Until finally.

All the farmers fell into silence.

They widened their eyes once again, looking at the Lord standing atop the city walls.

Lynn, satisfied, lowered his right hand and continued.

"Perhaps you find it incredible and impossible."

"How could farmland cultivated for decades, even generations, produce so much grain?"

All the farmers nodded in response to their Lord.

Lynn calmly said: "In your view, increasing crop yield is very difficult, even impossible."

"However, in my territory, the first improved crop planting has already taken place."

"Planted ten thousand acres of barley farmland yielding 18 million pounds of barley!"

Chapter 1169: Savior Part 2

Wow~

An incredulous uproar once again erupted from the mouths of the farmers.

However, this time they did not engage in any discussion.

Instead, they each made their own calculations.

Eighteen million pounds of barley!

If calculated based on their consumption, with over eight thousand farmers...

At a daily food consumption rate of three pounds per person, it can be consumed for seven hundred and fifty days!

More than two years!

If supplemented with some meat and vegetables as they are now...

The consumption time would be even longer!

Whether the Lord is drawing a pie for them or not, truly...

At the very least, they see hope!

They no longer have to live like before, when they were hungry, starved to the point of dizziness and their bodies felt cold!

That's enough!

The words from Lynn continued.

"As long as you become garrison soldiers, you will receive ten acres of farmland in Morgan Town!"

"Work in agriculture during busy seasons, cultivate planting, engage in agricultural production."

"Conduct military training during leisure times, improve physical fitness, engage in stamina, command, and combat training."

"In times of war, resist external attacks, protect the safety of Morgan Town, and, when necessary, launch wars externally."

"Kill off the dangers of Morgan Town in the cradle!"

The group of farmers nodded once again.

The conditions narrated by the Lord are negligible for them.

Because.

In the manor they were previously residing in, even if the Manor Lord didn't allocate any farmland to them.

They would still need to work according to the Manor Lord's instructions and engage in external battles!

Seeing that the group of farmers showed no abnormalities, Lynn continued to speak.

"Garrison soldiers only need to pay one-tenth of the grain from the ten acres of farmland."

"The remaining crop yield will belong to every garrison soldier."

"It can be used for family food consumption, exchanged with others, or even sold for money..."

"Simply put, after paying one-tenth of the grain, you can dispose of the remaining crops yourselves!"

Wow~

An incredulous uproar once again erupted from the mouths of the farmers.

They widened their eyes, looking at each other in disbelief.

Especially the Free People from Kakasong City.

The disbelief on their faces had already turned to shock.

Only needing to pay one-tenth of the grain?

Isn't that too low?

The reason they accepted the Boer Merchant's employment and came to Morgan Town seeking high-paying jobs.

Was because the rent for leasing farmland from the Manor Lord or Lord was too high!

Nearly reaching one-third, even half of their harvest as rent!

After deducting various rental fees and additional exploitation from tithing.

Coupled with the backward agricultural technology, resulting in low crop yields from the farmland.

The remaining grain output was unable to sustain the family's livelihood.

Apart from farmland requiring rent.

Using public facilities such as mills and ovens also required extra fees!

Now hearing their Lord say, only need to pay one-tenth of the tax...

How could they not be excited and shocked?

Lynn's gaze shifted from the faces of the farmers, and his voice suddenly amplified.

"Who wants to become my garrison soldiers?"

"Receive ten acres of privatized farmland requiring only one-tenth of grain tax?"

The group of farmers looked at each other, somewhat at a loss.

They naturally longed to obtain the privatized farmland promised by the Lord.

However, they were simply the lowest-ranking peasants back then.

Their importance.

Was even less than the Manor Lord's livestock and draft horses.

Can they really become soldiers of the Lord?

Are they qualified to receive the Lord's farmland?

But.

Their inner longing ultimately overcame hesitation and timidity.

A middle-aged man with a full beard squeezed out from the crowd and stood at the front of the team.

The bearded middle-aged man raised his head, staring directly at Lynn on the city wall, shouted loudly.

"I, Tommaso Newman from Benitez Manor in Boxi Town, want to become the Lord's garrison soldier!"

Lynn glanced at the bearded middle-aged man, and a text panel instantly appeared.

Despite having no talent or skills, with ordinary five-dimensional attributes.

The bearded middle-aged man has a fairly strong body.

Plus, his Loyalty Value is showing an upward trend.

Lynn responded, "Great!"

"Tommaso Newman from Boxi Town, from this moment onwards, you are a garrison soldier of Morgan Town."

"Once the recruitment of the remaining garrison soldiers is completed, you will be allocated ten acres of privatized farmland in Morgan Town."

Tommaso Newman's thick black eyebrows instantly raised, he quickly bent down to salute, happily saying.

"Oh, thank you, honorable Lord!"

"Whenever the Lord needs, Tommaso Newman is willing to dedicate everything to you."

"Including life!"

The farmers standing behind Tommaso Newman looked astonished.

So simple, they can become the Lord's garrison soldiers?

And receive the privatized farmland allocated by the Lord?

Formerly as peasants, they dreamt of owning their own land.

Now with the opportunity before them and someone taking the lead, how could they still hesitate?

One figure after another stepped out of the crowd.

Loud and clear response shouts continuously echoed from their mouths.

"I, Neo Hansen, am willing to become the Lord's garrison soldier."

"I, Holden Jefferson, am willing to become..."

"I, Oula Allison..."

Chapter 1170: Savior _3

"..."

One voice overrode another, echoing below the city walls.

Lynn even heard the voices of women among the responses.

It was clear.

The intense desire these peasants had for cultivating land!

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Lynn's right hand rose again.

A chorus of responses gradually faded away, and the open space below the city walls returned to silence.

Lynn nodded with satisfaction and asked again.

"Who is willing to don armor and grip weapons in hand?"

"To ruthlessly cut down the enemy during invasions or external wars?"

A resounding and unanimous response echoed from the mouths of the peasants.

"I am willing! I am willing! I am willing!"

Lynn pondered for a moment and continued to ask.

"Who is willing to sacrifice their life for Morgan Town, for this territory, for the Lord?"

"I am willing! I am willing! I am willing!"

Listening to this wave-like response coming from afar.

It resounded in the open space.

Echoed against the night sky.

Lynn's eyebrows slightly raised.

A call met with a thousand responses.

All eyes were on him, waiting for him to issue orders.

This is the thrill that power brings!

Watching those faces full of excitement, waiting for the peasants' responses to die down.

Lynn responded: "Very good!"

"Next, I will arrange for Gavin Agricultural Officer to lead his subordinates to select from among you."

"Those who meet physical requirements can become garrison soldiers!"

After speaking those words.

Lynn's gaze turned towards Gavin waiting at the back.

"Gavin Agricultural Officer, choose the robust and strong men as much as possible."

"I do not want the garrison soldiers of Morgan Town to lack the strength to march and fight after wearing armor!"

It's not that Lynn looked down on female soldiers.

But under the impoverished conditions of insufficient food and lack of nutritional intake.

The physical fitness of the men is extremely limited and not very strong.

The physical fitness of the women would be even lower!

Lynn preferred to allocate them to handicraft production.

Especially in the fields of textiles and food processing, women who have accumulated experience passed down through generations have a clear advantage.

Gavin quickly bent over, respectfully saying.

"Yes, Master!"

Seeing that Master Lynn had no further instructions.

Gavin bowed and left, taking large steps, descending the castle wall stairs, and walking out of the Manor Castle.

Under the watching eyes of the peasant crowd, he arrived at the front of the peasant group.

Looking at those faces full of excitement, Gavin spoke in a deep voice.

"You've heard the Lord's instructions."

"Now, I will lead dozens of peasants to conduct selection among you."

"The Lord's order to me is to select men who are healthy and robust."

"In order to complete the selection as quickly as possible, everyone must line up neatly for selection."

The peasants responded quickly, signaling their response.

After the words fell, Gavin summoned dozens of peasant assistants from the territory to begin the selection of garrison soldiers.

In the selection process by Gavin and his assistants, one by one, robust men were picked out.

With elated expressions, they moved to the front of the peasant group.

Those who were thin, or missing limbs or fingers, or women, after being eliminated, had faces full of regret and helplessness.

Despite being a bit unwilling.

But they dared not defy the Lord standing on the city wall!

Unable to become garrison soldiers, they could not be allocated privatized farmland.

Once they angered the Lord, at best they would be expelled from the territory, and at worst they would be killed!

They clearly understood the gravity of the situation.

Standing on the city wall, Lynn looked down at the ongoing selection of garrison soldiers below.

Thoughts quickly churned in his mind.

Although there were a total of eight thousand one hundred peasants in Morgan Town now.

Among them, there were both men and women, the old and the young.

Many of them became physically handicapped due to various reasons.

Those able to become garrison soldiers were often former guards of other manors.

However.

Lynn was not concerned.

Under his instructions.

Rose, Wesley, and Tyrone had already taken the soldiers.

Going to the manors of several exterminated supporters.

When they return to Morgan Town again, the labor force in Morgan Town will increase dramatically!

Even if, under the fire of Lorin, half of the guards and peasants of the supporter manor lords perished.

The labor force that can be brought back from five estates should be around five thousand people.

The current eight thousand one hundred people, plus the five thousand people to be brought back, make a total of thirteen thousand people!

With such a number, five thousand six hundred garrison soldiers can certainly be selected.

After the selection is complete, what needs to be done.

Is for Gavin to lead them in cultivating the one hundred and twenty thousand mu of land in Morgan Town.

After the cultivation is complete, Wesley will lead them in military training!

Blacksmith workshops must also be arranged to forge suitable weapons and armor for them.

If there are enough warhorses, arrangement for warhorses must also be made for them!

In Lynn's view.

Whether archers or infantry.

As long as they have warhorses, their combat capabilities will drastically improve!

Whether for assault charges or long-range support.

Only by having warhorses can they seize the initiative and control the battlefield.

Once the recruitment and selection of five thousand six hundred garrison soldiers is complete.

Lynn also needs to classify them into different military types and assign various functions.

With the current limited number of warhorses, there's no need to consider cavalry for the time being.