

System 1191

Chapter 1191: Helena's Ambition and Desire (Part 6)

Only those with sufficiently strong military power have the right to survive!

Suppressing the thoughts in his heart, Lynn stepped forward and walked out of the reception hall.

He entrusted the dining table, filled with dishes, to the guards for cleaning.

Standing in the open-air courtyard, Lynn gazed into the distance.

In the far expansive fields, the carriage convoy brought by Helena was driving away.

Inside the carriage at this moment.

Helena's heart was full of hesitation.

Initially, Helena was contemplating on using the six thousand sets of linen robe and pants to negotiate armor exchange terms with Lord Lynn.

But considering her level of familiarity with Lord Lynn, it was far from adequate.

Forcefully speaking up with suggestions.

Not only would she not obtain permission from Lord Lynn for the exchange.

There might even be a possibility of invoking dissatisfaction from Lord Lynn.

That would be counterproductive!

Furthermore.

From this encounter, when Lord Lynn invited her to stay for lunch.

Helena could clearly feel that Lord Lynn was not the kind of tyrannical and dictatorial lord.

It was entirely possible to gradually build rapport with Lord Lynn through increasing meetings and interactions.

Once the rapport reached a certain level.

She would then bring up the matter of exchanging armor and weapons with Lord Lynn.

Possibly even...

Persuade Lord Lynn to hand over the entire town of Alba for her to rule and manage.

As a Manor Lord, even though Helena is a woman, she still possesses ambitions and desires!

As long as she had enough strength, wouldn't Helena also aim to develop and expand Wells Manor?

Just like Lord Lynn, occupying and ruling over the entire Morgan Town!

Even if it meant becoming a supporter of Lord Lynn, subordinate to Lord Lynn's command, it would be worth it.

With this in mind.

Helena couldn't help but exhale warmly.

Turning her gaze, Helena regarded Lorenzo, who was accompanying the carriage, and spoke solemnly.

"Upon returning to the manor, immediately gather a team of farmers skilled in planting and await orders."

"I will personally lead them to Morgan Town to learn cultivation and planting techniques!"

Lorenzo, riding on horseback, quickly responded.

"Yes, Lady Helena!"

Helena pondered for a moment and sat back inside the soft cushion of the carriage.

Allowing the carriage to swiftly proceed beyond Morgan Town under the continuous urging of the coachman.

...

Time quickly passed by.

Lynn spent the entire afternoon in the archery training field.

Grinding [Hunting] skills' experience.

Watching the gradual increase of experience bit by bit.

The tangible gains pleased Lynn greatly.

Until dusk.

A slightly exhausted Lynn left the archery training field with Red.

Just as he crossed the cobblestone pavement, preparing to step onto the steps ahead, the sound of galloping hooves resounded outside the Manor Castle.

Lynn turned his gaze, looking beyond the wide-open castle gates of the Manor Castle.

A light cavalry rider was galloping swiftly towards him.

As the horse neared Lynn, the light cavalry rider promptly tugged the reins to halt the steed beneath him.

The light cavalry dismounted and quickly stepped forward, respectfully bowing in front of Lynn.

"Lord, Victor Zion under the General Banner commands me to return to the Manor Castle to report to you."

"The fire on Lorin Mountain has been extinguished!"

"Requesting the next instructions."

Lynn's brow involuntarily rose, as he stepped forward and exited the Manor Castle gate.

Gazing into the distant horizon.

It was indeed as the light cavalry had reported.

The previously raging flames had vanished.

The thick smoke, once billowing, now drifted up as faint wisps about to burn out.

Carried away into mid-air by the mountain breeze.

Lynn withdrew his gaze, instructing Red.

"Prepare the horses!"

Red, without any hesitation, turned to the guards behind him to issue orders.

Several minutes later.

The guards arrived behind Lynn, riding Mo Ying and Red's warhorses.

Without any delay, Lynn reached for the reins from the guards.

Agilely mounted Mo Ying, legs gently squeezing its flanks.

With a joyful neigh from Mo Ying, its strong and powerful four hooves began to gallop.

Red and the guards hastily mounted their respective horses and followed along.

Through the mud and gravel road, watched by rows of farmers.

Lynn traversed vast fields towards the outskirts of Morgan Town, galloping towards the distant Lorin.

Accompanied by the following Red and numerous guards.

A sandstorm rose as smoke and dust swirled...

After half an hour.

Seeing the soldier squad guarding ahead, Lynn slightly tugged his reins, slowing Mo Ying's speed.

Until arriving before the guarding soldier squad.

Lynn uttered a 'whoa' to halt Mo Ying beneath him.

As soon as a soldier rushed forward to grab the reins, Lynn dismounted.

Before taking a few steps, a burly man clad in armor strode towards Lynn.

Walking alongside Lynn, the burly man respectfully introduced himself.

"Lord, I am Victor Zion, appointed as one of the General Banners by Commander Luo Si."

"Ordered to lead two soldiers guarding the forest exit."

Lynn glanced over Victor Zion.

Apart from possessing a tall and burly physique.

He also held [Swordsmanship] at Two Levels.

Being appointed as a General Banner, overseeing a hundred soldiers, seemed quite reasonable.

Lynn replied, "Tell me about the situation in Lorin."

Victor did not dare show any negligence, and quickly explained.

"Lord, the mountain fire was extinguished an hour ago!"

"Furthermore, Victor dispatched a team of five to investigate the forest's edge."

"The forest temperature has already decreased, allowing deeper exploration!"

Listening to Victor's explanation, Lynn told Victor.

"Dispatch all soldiers here to enter the forest for a comprehensive search."

"Collect all usable items and bring them back to Morgan Town."

Victor promptly bent in reverence and responded.

"Yes, Lord!"

Without further instructions from the lord, Victor withdrew and instructed the soldier squad behind.

Amidst uniform responses.

Squads of armored soldiers drew their longswords from their waists and headed towards the forest exit a few hundred meters ahead.

Lynn slightly frowned in contemplation for a moment, then walked towards the forest.

As his personal guard, Red naturally followed closely behind.

Stepping into the forest.

Lynn's gaze scanned the surroundings.

The once towering and dense ancient trees, shadowing the dark and eerie forest.

Now, under the brightness of the sky, appeared open and clear.

Wherever his sight went, the ground was covered in a thick layer of black charred remnants.

These black charred remnants were not the bodies of Jon Zuck's burnt army!

Chapter 1192: Weak Powers Have No Diplomacy

The army of Jon Zuck entering from the Lorraine Entrance of Kakasong City.

Advanced deep along the way.

Upon nearly reaching the exit, they saw the towering flames and would certainly return the way they came immediately.

Even if the fire on Lorin Mountain burned, with the mountain wind and tree sap as accelerants,

it could not instantly ignite the ancient trees that required several people to wrap their arms around and were laden with moisture, causing intense burning.

In other words,

The army of Jon Zuck would have plenty of time.

To return and evacuate back in the direction they came from the forest exit.

When the army of Jon Zuck returned to the Lorraine Entrance direction of Kakasong City,

they would once again discover the fire and find that evacuation was already impossible.

Therefore,

The massive corpses of the army of Jon Zuck would undoubtedly pile up at the entrance of Lorraine!

Leading the armored soldiers at the front, Victor cast his gaze over the soldiers behind.

Seeing Lynn, who had also entered the forest, Victor hastily stepped forward, passing through the soldier ranks, and came to stand before Lynn.

Victor bowed respectfully, hesitantly asking.

"Lord, you... you also want to enter the forest?"

The 200 waiting armored soldiers cast puzzled glances.

Lynn glanced at Victor, responding.

"Is there a problem?"

Victor was filled with tension, quickly explaining.

"Lord, certainly there's no problem."

"It's just... just that the burned Lorraine is full of countless unknown dangers."

"Your noble and special status, whether for the territory or Morgan Town, requires you to lead the overall situation."

"If something were to happen to you in the forest, Victor would be unable to account to Commander Luo Si, nor to all the territory and township residents!"

Perhaps because he expressed his inner concerns,

Victor's tense heart gradually opened up, becoming bold.

His words contained a few more notes of determination.

"Therefore, Lord, you can wait here."

"No matter what information the reconnaissance obtains, Victor will dispatch soldiers to report to you immediately!"

Despite Victor saying so,

he remained humble, keeping his head low and his body bent.

Perhaps because he hadn't received a response from Lynn,

Victor dared not raise his head in the slightest.

Looking at the Victor before him, Lynn was slightly touched in his heart.

This was the positive feedback brought by the various welfare he provided for the residents in the territory!

Just like the Victor in front of him.

Even if he hadn't issued any protective instructions,

Victor had already spontaneously begun to think about how to protect him and prevent him from encountering any unforeseeable dangers.

Not only Victor,

The armored soldiers waiting behind, after hearing Victor's words, all nodded in agreement.

Their gazes towards Lynn were filled with awe and admiration.

Lynn pondered for a moment, then spoke.

"I need to enter Lorraine!"

"According to Lorraine's actual terrain, set up stationed soldiers and construct defensive fortifications."

"What you need to do is carefully search and investigate if there are any remaining enemies in Lorraine and ensure my safety!"

Victor's heart was full of emotion.

Before him, the Lord could have ignored his previous words,

and didn't need to explain why the Lord wanted to enter the forest,

and could simply issue them an instruction for them to follow obediently.

However, the Lord took the trouble to explain!

Victor naturally understood that the Lord cared about their feelings!

Victor's voice even trembled slightly.

"Yes, Lord."

No longer saying any unnecessary words, Victor retreated and went to the waiting armored soldiers in front to convey the Lord's orders.

Under the continuous intense burning of Lorraine for several days,

it's already impossible for enemies to survive or use the terrain to their advantage.

For instance, digging into the ground and hiding within.

The high temperature from burning trees, carbon monoxide, carbon dioxide, and other toxic gases, would suffice to kill any life in Lorraine!

The instructions to Victor were merely a precaution!

If by chance an enemy survived and launched a surprise attack on the armored soldiers while they were off guard,

even if it ended one-for-one,

it would still be unprofitable for Lynn.

As the armored soldiers advanced surrounding Lynn,

with Red and several guards providing close protection,

Lynn walked along the mountain path covered with blackened charcoal and ashes.

Perhaps due to the instructions Lynn gave the armored soldiers,

the soldiers appeared serious, with their eyes scanning constantly around them,

and their grips on their weapons creaked loudly.

As they continued forward,

various completely charred objects came into view for Lynn and the armored soldiers.

Under the burning of the Lorraine fire, those charred objects had already turned to charcoal.

But from the outline, Lynn and his men could clearly tell,

those were bodies!

No need for Lynn to issue any orders.

Victor waved over several armored soldiers and gave them instructions.

The soldiers nodded in response and swiftly walked towards the bodies in front.

Upon reaching the edge of the bodies, one soldier used his longsword to strike the bodies.

Immediately,

the limbs connected to the torsos,

just like the tree branch charcoal previously fired in kilns within the territory.

Chapter 1193: The Weak Have No Diplomacy (Part 2)

With a crisp snap, it broke clean in two.

A few armored soldiers finished inspecting the charred corpses ahead and spoke to Victor.

"Lord General Banner, nothing unusual!"

Victor nodded slightly in response.

The scouting detachment continued to advance and probe toward the front of Lorin.

As they kept moving forward.

On the ground ahead.

The scattered charred corpses became densely packed.

Farther ahead, the mass of charred bodies almost completely carpeted the ground!

Perhaps because of the agony brought by the raging flames, each charred corpse was frozen in some twisted posture of struggle.

There were so many.

It was almost impossible to see the end at a glance!

Looking at the horrific scene before them, Victor and the soldiers all wore grim expressions.

There was not the slightest hint of sorrow, nor any trace of sympathy or pity.

As the soldiers of Lord Master Lynn.

Victor and the others naturally knew.

These corpses were the army of supporting Manor Lords led by Viscount Jon Zacks!

If not for Master Lynn having conceived such a battle strategy.

They would have waited for Jon Zuck's army to pass through Lorin and enter Morgan Town, then fought them head-on.

At that time, the ones likely to die would have been them!

Victor ordered the armored soldiers to check one by one for any survivors.

Seeing the countless remains of corpses ahead.

Lynn's brows couldn't help but furrow.

This was the terror of a forest-burning fire attack.

With the retreat route ahead sealed, Jon Zuck's army of more than twelve thousand could only stand helplessly and wait to be consumed by the flames.

Without seeing the burning with his own eyes.

Lynn could hardly imagine that it had been so brutal!

However.

No matter how brutal, Lynn felt no regret whatsoever.

If there was a next time, Lynn would likewise carry out a forest-burning fire attack without the slightest hesitation!

War!

Either you die, or I perish!

The moment soldiers grip their Weapons and charge onto the battlefield, they must be prepared to die in action!

Suddenly.

A stern shout came from Victor at the front.

"Who?"

"Get out here!"

The armored soldiers who had been checking the corpses one by one all turned their eyes.

They gripped their Weapons tightly and looked in the direction of Victor's gaze.

Lynn likewise turned to look, surprise filling his eyes.

Someone had actually survived under the Lorin inferno that had burned for several days?

Although they had not yet seen anyone.

From behind the blackened remains, there were indeed sounds of movement.

Under the wary gazes of everyone.

Several figures climbed out over the pile of charred corpses in front.

Though the faces of the men were smeared with ash and dirt.

Their Standard Armor made it possible to identify them at once.

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly, sizing up the sturdy men who had climbed out, and asked tentatively.

"You are... Lord Earl?"

Standing atop the heap of blackened remains, Earl cast Victor a casual glance.

His gaze shifted quickly.

When he saw Lynn, who was being guarded by a squad of armored soldiers.

Earl's eyes lit up; he hurriedly stepped down from the pile of corpses and walked over.

Still under everyone's gaze.

Earl stopped four or five meters in front of Lynn, bent at the waist in salute, and spoke in a somewhat hoarse voice.

"Lord, I have not disgraced your trust!"

"Earl led the ten-man Ignition Team and successfully set fire to the Lorraine Entrance, with not a single casualty!"

Lynn looked straight at the Earl before him, who seemed to have grown thinner, and said approvingly.

"You did very well!"

This forest-burning fire attack involved many moving parts.

Roseway and Suli led soldiers to Alba Town to wipe out the Connelly and Louis Manors.

Gaspar promptly gathered Jon Zuck's army and the supporting Manor Lords, then had the army march toward Morgan Town.

The arranged Scouts reported back in time on the army's marching Speed and progress...

The most crucial link among these.

Was Earl leading the Ignition Team to set fire to the mountain forest at the Lorraine Entrance on the Kakasong City side.

They completely sealed off Jon Zuck's army's line of retreat!

They completely buried Jon Zuck's army in Lorin!

Hearing Master Lynn's praise, there was not the slightest pride on Earl's face.

Instead, he lowered his head modestly and replied respectfully.

"Lord, you flatter me."

"Earl merely acted according to your instructions."

Lynn answered, "Very good!"

"You've worked hard these past few days. Take them back to Morgan Town to rest first."

The Lorin blaze had cut off the route for Earl and his ten-man Ignition Team.

Clearly.

Earl and the other ten had been eating and sleeping in the open for several days.

Lack of adequate food and rest naturally left them all thinner.

Earl lowered his head in gratitude.

"Yes, Lord."

"However, before returning to Morgan Town, Earl has one more matter to report to you..."

Lynn said nothing, fixing his gaze on Earl.

Earl did not dare delay and hurried to explain.

"Lord, after Earl led the Ignition Team to set fire to the Lorraine Entrance, we hid in the farmland a few hundred meters away from Lorin."

"It was to scout whether anyone would escape from the sea of fire."

"If only a few managed to escape, Earl could lead the Ignition Team to cut them down."

"If there were many and Earl could not oppose them, we could at least learn who it was that escaped..."

Lynn nodded in approval.

Chapter 1194: Weak Powers Have No Diplomacy _3

Earlyly continued speaking: "Earlyly waited with the Ignition Team for several hours, but did not see Jon Zuck's army escaping."

"Instead, Samuel arrived with the Church's guard cavalry from Kakasong City!"

"The Church Guard took over the Lorraine Entrance, claiming it was to look for survivors and protect the farmland from being burnt."

"However, after the Church Guard arrived at the Lorraine Entrance, two people escaped from the sea of fire!"

"Through conversation, Earlyly learned that the ones who escaped the blaze were Jon Zuck and his Knight Commander, Ah Ke!"

Lynn's brow instantly lifted, waiting for Early to continue his tale.

Early switched the topic in his mouth.

"But, Samuel didn't take Jon Zuck and his Knight Commander, who escaped, back to Kakasong City for treatment."

"Instead, after confirming their identities, he personally killed them!"

"Then ordered his subordinates to toss their bodies back into the sea of fire."

"Furthermore, Samuel issued orders to the guards under him..."

"No survivors from the Fire of Lorraine!"

Upon hearing this.

Lynn immediately frowned, pondering in his mind.

Samuel led the Church Guard to take over the Lorraine Entrance.

Did he kill Jon Zuck and the Knight Commander escaping the sea of fire?

Was it because Samuel received the fifteen Gold Pounds he offered?

As a reward.

Samuel helped him by killing Jon Zuck who had escaped?

A second later.

Lynn immediately dismissed this notion.

Fifteen Gold Pounds were just for Samuel to inform him about some of the intelligence gathered in Kakasong City.

This amount of Gold Pounds couldn't possibly make Samuel take the risk of killing Jon Zuck?

Even if Jon Zuck's entire army perished in the fire of Lorraine, he was still the Viscount of Kakasong City!

Personally appointed as Viscount by the Marquis Ducas!

Aside from this reason...

After a while.

Lynn's mouth slightly curved into a smile.

Clearly.

As the Church Guard Captain, Samuel received orders from Bishop Simo Tucker!

Upon learning that Jon Zuck's army entered Lorraine and was trapped by the sea of fire.

Simo immediately ordered Samuel to lead the guards and stationed them at the forest entrance!

Should anyone escape, they would be killed immediately.

Thus, ensuring Jon Zuck's complete destruction!

Once Viscount Jon Zuck dies, Kakasong City will fall into leaderlessness.

Moreover, with Marquis Ducas entangled in the Spirit Reef Port stand-off campaign, unable to spare any attention.

Simo, as the Church Bishop of Kakasong City, with the support of many followers.

Naturally is the most eligible and probable candidate to become the Lord of Kakasong City!

He doesn't shy away from risking life, entering Morgan Town, collecting tithes on his territory.

His greediness is imaginable!

However.

If Simo wants to become the Lord of Kakasong City.

For Lynn, it's not a bad thing!

It's crucial to know.

In Kakasong City there's not just Viscount Jon Zuck and Church Bishop Simo.

There are many free nobles, wealthy merchants, workshop masters, and talents from various fields...

Simo has to suppress other forces and personnel if he wants to become the Lord of Kakasong City.

The most critical point is.

Currently, Simo lacks armed soldiers, lacks military strength.

Even if he wants to attack Morgan Town or his territory, he's powerless!

Moreover, Lynn is paying tithing to Simo.

And the last time Simo entered Morgan Town, viewed its military strength...

At least for now, Simo won't target Lynn.

This means.

Lynn has enough time to focus on the development and construction of Morgan Town and his territory.

Pushing his thoughts aside, Lynn looked at Early and responded.

"I have noted your report, it is indeed important!"

"If there's nothing else to report, take the Ignition Team back to rest."

Early reminisced briefly in his mind, confirming there was nothing omitted, and responded.

"Yes, my lord."

Early, with ten soldiers behind him, all covered in soot and in distress, moved towards the Lorraine exit in the direction of Morgan Town.

As Early and his men departed into the distance, Lynn withdrew his gaze.

With Victor leading armored soldiers, cleaning the charred bodies from the ground.

Lynn stepped forward, continuing towards the Lorraine Entrance in the direction of Kakasong City.

After several hours.

Lynn stood at the entrance of Lorraine.

His gaze cast afar.

In the distance, dozens of miles away, a towering city nestled amidst vast flat farmland.

The golden light of the setting sun poured down.

Covering the city walls, arrow towers, and numerous buildings, it gilded them with a dazzling golden hue.

Lynn naturally knew that city was Kakasong City!

The city walls stood tall, built relying on the Seine River.

It could utilize the Seine River for transporting trade via longships and for irrigation of farmlands...

Given such advantageous geographical conditions, forming a city is reasonable.

However.

From whatever angle Lynn observed.

Lynn still believed that the geographical conditions of Kakasong City couldn't compare with his own territory!

In times of peace, it's fine.

The vast surrounding farmland of Kakasong City can be used for cultivation and planting, yielding abundant crops.

But if conflict arises...

This flat farmland becomes the best battlefield for cavalry attacks!

Chapter 1195: No Diplomacy for the Weak

Even if there is a distance of dozens of miles,

the cavalry can quickly approach the city walls.

Behind Lynn's territory, there is the Aladia River, hundreds of meters wide, as a natural barrier.

In front, there are steep, impassable mountains as a defense.

Although there is a hundred-meter-wide forest path between the mountains,

after constructing the city walls and Weng City,

unless there is a large-scale armored force with heavy siege equipment,

the enemy wouldn't even dream of stepping foot into Lynn's territory.

Perhaps the cultivated land area in Lynn's territory is not as vast as in Kakasong City,

but within the territory, there are several exploitable open-pit mines.

The value possessed by open-pit mining is naturally incomparable,

with ordinary farmland that can only be used for planting crops and economic plants!

Compared to Kakasong City,

Lynn felt that the only two disadvantages were:

Firstly, there isn't a dock like Fisherman's Wharf, where long boats can dock for merchants!

The other disadvantage is,

Kakasong City has a labor force far superior to Lynn's territory.

However,

to Lynn, this is not a difficult matter!

As long as he has enough armed soldiers and a sufficiently strong military force,

the enemy's labor force can become Lynn's labor force.

The enemy's granary can become Lynn's granary!

As Lynn gazed into the distance, the sound of footsteps approached.

Coming closer, they halted behind Lynn, and a respectful voice spoke.

"Lord."

Gathering his thoughts, Lynn turned to face Victor.

Without needing Lynn to inquire, Victor began to explain first.

"Lord, the entire forest's remnants have been examined one by one."

"In total, about twelve thousand charcoal corpses, no survivors!"

Lynn nodded slightly and said: "Divide the soldiers into two groups."

"The first group is to collect all kinds of metal items from the corpses,"

"and transport them to Morgan Town. After that, transport them back to the territory for re-forging!"

"The second group is to dig a deep pit."

"Bury all the charcoal corpses in the deep pit."

"This is to prevent the bodies from decaying and spreading disease!"

Victor's expression became a bit serious, and he quickly answered.

"Yes, Lord!"

Lynn responded with a sound and directly dismissed Victor.

Although twelve thousand corpses seemed like a lot, making transportation seem challenging,

However,

these charcoal corpses have already been baked in the Lorin fire for three or four days at high temperatures!

Though they haven't turned into ashes like those trees,

the moisture and blood within the corpses have long evaporated, indistinguishable from the charcoal produced in a kiln!

Each armored soldier can easily carry four or five charred corpses...

Watching Victor lead the armored soldiers to begin their tasks,

Lynn glanced around the now desolate Lorraine Entrance.

From a visual distance, Lynn could confirm.

The distance between the two steep mountains is about a thousand meters.

Which is roughly consistent with his previous estimation!

To construct defensive works similar to city walls and Weng City at such a forest entrance,

is simply not achievable in a short time!

Therefore,

Lynn abandoned the idea of building city walls and Weng City.

He could only wait for the basic engineering in Morgan Town to be completed before making further plans.

As the sky gradually darkened,

Lynn called for Victor once more.

He instructed him to remain on-site after completing the current collection and burial tasks,

then Lynn walked toward the forest exit in the direction of Morgan Town.

Perhaps because the sky grew darker and the temperature gradually dropped,

or perhaps because over twelve thousand lives were burned to death in Lorin,

The mountain wind, smelling of scorched earth, swept in,

making Lynn feel a chill.

With Red by his side, he emerged from the forest, and after the guards led up Mo Ying, Lynn agilely mounted the horse.

Grabbing the reins with both hands, he gently squeezed Mo Ying's belly with his legs.

With Mo Ying's joyful neighs, it galloped toward the distant Morgan Town.

Likewise mounted on warhorses, Red and a few guards followed closely.

By nightfall,

with the guards at the manor castle gate bowing in greeting, Lynn returned to the manor castle.

Climbing the steps of the city wall, crossing the open courtyard,

Lynn entered the reception hall, sitting down on the throne of the aspiring eagle.

Instantly,

the strong comfort from the throne's cushion made Lynn exhale a breath of warmth.

Despite now, Lynn controlled the entire Morgan Town, possessing a great labor force,

it seemed Lynn never had a moment's rest beyond normal meal and sleep times.

He was either instructing farmers on cultivation and planting,

or issuing various combat directives to several commanders.

Otherwise, he was engaging in skill training!

However, Lynn understood.

It was precisely due to this effort,

that he managed to transform that patch of weedy wasteland into a truly prosperous territory!

Moving his right arm, he rested his elbow on the throne's armrest, his hand supporting his chin.

Watching the constantly flickering light of the oil lamps burning in the reception hall,

Sitting sideways, Lynn's thoughts swiftly turned, contemplating the future development path for the territory and Morgan Town.

Whether it was Morgan Town beneath his feet or his territory,

Lynn felt there were too many matters awaiting his planning and management!

In Morgan Town,

first and foremost,

Lynn needed Gavin to lead eight thousand one hundred farmers.

Chapter 1196: Weak Powers Have No Diplomacy

The 120,000 acres of arable land in the town have been cultivated and planted.

Even if the territory has just completed a harvest, yielding 18 million pounds of barley.

There is also the millions of pounds of various grains seized from the manors of Jon Zuck's supporters.

However.

The amount of labor force Lynn possesses is also rapidly increasing.

Thirty thousand laborers, along with various poultry and livestock.

Daily grain consumption is at least 120,000 pounds!

Whether it's for the residents' consumption or for stockpiling during wartime.

Or for recruiting more full-time soldiers!

Lynn must make rational use of large tracts of arable land in both the territory and Morgan Town.

Only by doing so can he ensure a continuous flow of grain income!

It must be known.

The essence of a war is a brutal game surrounding 'survival resources.'

Grain and fodder resources are the 'lifeline' of war.

Their importance far exceeds the superficial confrontation of tactical planning and troop strength.

Food is at the core of grain and fodder supplies!

Only having enough food can support a powerful army.

Only through this army can more benefits be obtained.

Land, wealth, even power!

Apart from the cultivation and planting of the 120,000 acres of arable land in Morgan Town.

Secondly.

Lynn needs to immediately select and recruit the required garrison soldiers for the Manor Castle!

Awaiting the completion of cultivation and planting.

Lynn further needs Wesley to lead them into military training immediately.

Only through rigorous military training.

These garrison soldiers can exert their power!

Next.

Lynn needs to expand housing constructions in Morgan Town and the Manor Castle.

Barracks dormitories, public baths, kitchens, and toilets for garrison soldiers, etc.

Public building facilities need to be as complete as possible.

While ensuring the living environment of the garrison soldiers, prevent the occurrence and spread of diseases as much as possible.

Following that.

Lynn needs to arrange personnel for production and excavation of various outdoor defensive constructions in Lorin.

Such as producing chevaux-de-frise, wooden fences, abatis.

Such as digging trenches, spiked pits, etc.

Before the walls and Weng City are constructed at the Lorraine Entrance.

He can only rely on simple defensive constructions and armored soldiers stationed for defense.

While issuing normal alerts.

Avoid the enemy's army marching straight in to attack Morgan Town as much as possible.

Then.

It's about towns adjacent to Morgan Town, Alba and Boxi!

Alba Town, is still fine.

The town has only three remaining manors.

Already swore loyalty to Lynn.

Becoming Lynn's supporter manors.

Although in Lynn's view, such loyalty is neither guaranteed nor stable.

But before external forces intervene or the three manors have a powerful military force.

Certainly, the three manor lords would not dare to rebel.

Lynn can completely have the three manor lords govern and manage Alba Town.

Without Lynn having to pay any cost.

He can collect half the profits from the total output of the three manors as tribute.

Aside from additional profits, the three manors can also serve as frontline defense against enemy attacks on Morgan Town.

It's certainly a profitable move.

Once there are sufficient managerial talents, dispatch armored soldiers to wipe out the remaining manors in Alba Town.

Only by controlling Alba Town in Lynn's own hands is the correct decision!

As for Boxi Town...

Only two remaining manor lords in Boxi Town.

Devant Benitez was slain by Earl personally.

Bruce McKinley followed Jon Zuck's army and perished in the fire of Lorin Mountain.

Now in Boxi Town, there is no manor lord capable of managing the entire town.

Until Tyrone returns to Morgan Town from Boxi Town with 800 Pan Rock Iron Guards.

All labor and assets from McKinley Manor will be brought back.

Boxi Town, lacking the labor force for cultivation and management, will soon be overgrown.

Eventually, it will become a field of weeds.

Once cultivated arable land, if left to decay.

It will be a huge loss for Lynn.

Skilled agricultural production techniques need to be arranged.

With some managerial talents.

Lead a portion of the labor force and armored soldiers to Boxi Town to restore agricultural production.

However.

This will disperse the existing labor force and armed soldiers!

Lynn thought.

He could completely build a second garrison like the one in Morgan Town, in Boxi Town!

Recruit more garrison soldiers, cultivate during peak farming times, and undergo military training in leisure times.

Then complete the road construction between Morgan Town and Boxi Town.

No matter which side faces invasion or attack, the other garrison can immediately dispatch soldiers for military assistance.

Achieve a linkage effect by this means!

Not just Boxi Town.

The future Alba Town can do the same!

Thinking this.

Lynn feels a light anticipation in his heart.

If Morgan Town, Boxi Town, and Alba Town could reinforce each other.

Then his territory will have multiple guarantees!

However.

Lynn has yet to complete the development arrangements of the territory and Morgan Town.

The more distant Boxi Town and Alba Town can only develop slowly!

Finally.

It's about the diplomacy of Morgan Town!

Chapter 1197: No Diplomacy for the Weak (6)

Lynn naturally understood that a good diplomatic image could avoid friction and conflicts with other lords as much as possible.

However.

Lynn understood even more clearly, without power, there is no diplomacy!

Before having sufficiently strong power.

No matter how eloquently a diplomat speaks, it can never change the fate of being destroyed by other Great Lords!

Only by possessing mighty military strength, economic power, political power, and technology, etc...

Can one have the qualifications to conduct diplomacy with those Great Lords!

Therefore.

Currently, Lynn has never thought about engaging in external negotiations.

Unless necessary, Lynn also does not want to wage wars outside!

Because, once war is waged.

Lynn will need to distract himself with various tactical and strategic considerations.

Issuing various combat instructions to several commanders.

This is purely a waste of time for Lynn's rapidly developing territory.

Of course.

In conducting external wars, Lynn has also gained various benefits.

For instance, labor force, food, wealth, a lot of goods, and reputation!

It should be known that Lynn is now called the "Fire of Lorraine" by tens of thousands of residents in Kakasong City!

Although it cannot compare to the "Spear of the Empire" that Lynn had heard of, full of oppressive and majestic aura.

Compared to Lynn's previous unknown status, at least now he has gained some fame!

Apart from these matters.

Lynn also needs to build various buildings like schools and hospitals for Morgan Town, similar to his territory.

To improve the residents' knowledge level and medical treatment level in Morgan Town.

Only by conducting widespread knowledge dissemination.

Can there be a possibility of selecting a few extraordinarily talented individuals from a group of mentally confined residents!

As for others...

Even if they're not particularly talented, they can learn to read and write through education.

Thus altering and improving the education level of all of Morgan Town!

Thinking of this, Lynn felt slightly helpless.

Just in Morgan Town alone, there are so many things waiting for him to arrange!

In the territory as well, many affairs are waiting for Lynn to arrange after his return.

As Lynn was contemplating on the throne.

A sound of footsteps echoed outside the reception hall, approaching Lynn step by step.

Finally.

The footsteps stopped five or six meters in front of Lynn, and a respectful report sounded.

"Lord."

"Commander Tyrone is leading the Pan Rock Iron Guard, escorting a group of prisoners into the vicinity of Morgan Town."

"Currently heading back to the Manor Castle."

Listening to the report, Lynn glanced up slightly.

It was the patrol soldiers from Morgan Town.

Lynn responded with a voice.

"Proceed immediately to the kitchen to have the chefs cook up a large amount of food for Commander Tyrone and the Pan Rock Iron Guard to eat and replenish."

From Rose, Wesley, and Tyrone each leading troops, leaving Morgan Town.

It's already been three or four days since they went to the Manor of Jon Zuck's supporters that had been overthrown.

Since it was a short march and operations.

The soldiers only carried some rations, like bread, as dry provisions.

Even if Tyrone hasn't yet returned with the marching team.

Lynn knew that they needed a large amount of food to replenish themselves now.

The patrol soldier immediately bowed in response.

"Yes, Lord."

Watching the patrol soldier retreat, Lynn's thoughts moved, and he opened the [Holographic Map] to take a look.

Just as the patrol soldier reported.

At the edge of Morgan Town under the night sky.

There was a team holding torches, moving towards the Manor Castle in the illumination of the flames.

Apart from the Pan Rock Iron Guard, there were a lot of guards and peasants transporting various goods.

Even transporting or herding poultry and livestock.

Lynn roughly scanned the number of Pan Rock Iron Guard and escorting peasants in the team.

The number of Pan Rock Iron Guard was at least over 700 people!

The number of returned escorting peasants was at least around 2,700 to 2,800 people.

That means.

Tyrone led 800 Pan Rock Iron Guard to Boxi Town, attacked McKinley Manor.

Hardly wasted any force, and overthrew McKinley Manor!

Lynn nodded in satisfaction, closing the [Holographic Map] in front of him.

Compared to Alba Town.

Boxi Town is closer to Morgan Town.

Although Tyrone led the Pan Rock Iron Guard on foot, it makes sense to be the first to return.

As long as Rose and Wesley safely bring back manpower from the remaining manors.

It's not difficult to select the remaining 3,100 garrison soldiers!

Apart from the 5,600 garrison soldiers.

Lynn is dividing job functions according to the remaining quantity of manpower!

For example, digging and constructing irrigation canals.

For example, building house structures in Morgan Town and the Manor Castle.

If there is more manpower.

Lynn can fully allocate them to construct and pave the Red Brick Road between the Outpost Fortress and Morgan Town!

Not only that.

He can further arrange them to reclaim the vast wild wasteland outside the Weng City walls!

Previously, Lynn always felt that he already possessed a large amount of manpower.

Only now, after detailed planning and organization of places needing manpower, he realized.

He still does not have enough manpower!

At this moment.

A series of marching footsteps resounded outside the Manor Castle.

The sound was so grand and noisy.

Even Lynn inside the reception hall could hear it clearly.

Apparently.

As Lynn waited on the throne.

Tyrone had already returned with the Pan Rock Iron Guard, escorting the captives back to the Manor Castle.

Maybe because the captives were settled on the vacant space inside the Manor Castle.

The noisy sound of marching footsteps gradually disappeared.

The Manor Castle fell into night-time silence.

However, after a short while.

Another series of footsteps were heard outside the reception hall.

Under Lynn's gaze.

The tall and robust Tyrone strode into the reception hall.

Walking across the bluestone pavement of the reception hall, he came before Lynn.

Tyrone bowed respectfully, greeting.

"Lord, Tyrone did not disgrace his mission."

"He brought back all the manpower, wealth, grain, and goods from within McKinley Manor to your Manor Castle!"

Lynn praised Tyrone: "Well done."

"Commander Tyrone, have you conducted a count of their numbers?"

Tyrone didn't hesitate, responding immediately.

"Lord, Tyrone only conducted a preliminary count of the manpower brought back, totaling 3,200 people!"

"Among them, there is a small number of guards and young maids, the rest are all peasants."

"As for the other wealth, goods, and grains, etc., a detailed count is required to report to you, my Lord."

Indeed, as Lynn estimated from the [Holographic Map], the guessed number was not far off.

Lynn nodded: "No worries, conduct the count after daybreak."

Tyrone slightly bent his head in acknowledgment.

Lynn continued.

"Commander Tyrone, when leading the Pan Rock Iron Guard to attack McKinley Manor, did you encounter any obstacles resulting in casualties?"

Chapter 1198: Absolute Control

"Lord! Pan Rock Iron Guard attacked McKinley Manor without any casualties!"

Tyrone smiled and explained.

"Perhaps because McKinley Manor learned that Jon Zuck and supporting Manor Lords perished in a sea of fire."

"The entire manor is in panic, Bruce McKinley's only son is only six or seven years old."

"Facing the attack of Pan Rock Iron Guard, he directly chose to disarm and surrender!"

Listening to Tyrone's explanation, Lynn nodded in understanding.

"That's best."

The number of Pan Rock Iron Guard is not large, totaling only eight hundred people, and Lynn naturally does not wish for them to suffer casualties.

It must be noted.

These eight hundred people are soldiers who have undergone systematic military training.

Lynn can completely break them down and assign them as instructors.

Perhaps they haven't mastered overly advanced strategies and tactics.

However.

Teaching recruits basic physical fitness, commands, and weaponry training is entirely sufficient!

In the future, more and more soldiers will be recruited, and the importance of Pan Rock Iron Guard will become evident.

Tyrone's words shifted, hesitating a bit.

"However, Lord, there is one matter Tyrone issued instructions for without your permission."

Tyrone bent his waist, respectfully petitioning.

"Please forgive me!"

Lynn frowned slightly and asked.

"What is it?"

Tyrone continued to narrate.

"Lord, it's precisely what I mentioned earlier about Bruce McKinley's only son!"

"In the disarmament surrender of McKinley Manor, Bruce's son similarly offered no resistance."

"Yet, Tyrone still issued an order to Pan Rock Iron Guard to have Bruce's son beheaded!"

Lynn looked directly at Tyrone ahead, waiting for Tyrone to continue speaking.

"Lord, perhaps in your eyes, Tyrone acted on his own accord..."

"But even if now the Lord punishes Tyrone heavily, Tyrone would have absolutely no regrets."

"Because Tyrone fully understands that weeds must be eradicated by the roots!"

"Lord, you sent the Ignition Team to ignite Lorin for Morgan Town, for the territory."

"In Tyrone's opinion, to everyone in Morgan Town, there was no wrongdoing, and indeed you spared everyone from war!"

Seeing the Lord's silence, Tyrone continued speaking.

"But to Jon Zuck, the supporting Manor Lords, and their descendants."

"Lord, you are the murderer of their father or grandfather!"

"Just like Bruce's son."

"Once they grow up, they will certainly strive with all their might, utilizing every opportunity to kill you."

"In order to exact revenge upon you!"

Lynn nodded slightly, still silent.

"Therefore, to prevent the Lord from encountering unforeseen dangers, Tyrone made such a decision on his own!"

"Not only this time, but in the future, Tyrone will still act this way!"

"Lord, Tyrone has finished explaining, please issue the punishment."

Tyrone, already bent over, lowered himself even further.

The entire reception hall fell into silence once again.

After a short while.

Lynn mused quietly, then spoke.

"Eradicating the weeds by the roots to prevent future troubles is never wrong."

"Commander Tyrone, you need not suffer any punishment!"

Tyrone's tense emotions instantly relaxed, expressing gratitude.

"Lord's foresight is admirable to Tyrone."

Then.

Just as Tyrone's flattering words fell silent.

Lynn's deep and cold voice echoed.

"However!"

"I must inform Commander Tyrone that when to eradicate the weeds, who among them should be eradicated..."

"It's up to me, as the Lord of this territory, to decide!"

"Not for Commander Tyrone, to kill whomever whenever he wishes."

Lynn paused and stared at Tyrone, asking.

"Commander Tyrone, am I clear enough?"

Tyrone's heart was filled with tension and fear, hastily responding respectfully.

"Lord, Tyrone... Tyrone understands!"

Lynn said sternly, "Good."

"If there is no other matter to report."

"Commander Tyrone may step down to eat and rest."

Tyrone dared not say anything, quickly bowing to bid farewell.

"Yes, Lord."

Watching Tyrone's back as he walked out of the reception hall, Lynn then withdrew his gaze.

Tyrone is very powerful.

Strong personal combat ability and management skills for soldiers and teams.

However.

No matter how strong his abilities are.

If he doesn't hold the necessary respect and loyalty in his heart towards the Lord.

Lynn will not hesitate to behead him!

Lynn is the Lord of this territory!

He needs absolute control over all residents and soldiers in Morgan Town.

Only in this way.

Lynn's instructions can reach every resident or soldier.

The entire Morgan Town can rapidly develop according to Lynn's directives.

Just as Tyrone mentioned about eradicating the weeds by the roots.

To Lynn, it's merely an order casually issued.

However.

Eradicating the weeds by the roots—after extracting the final value from the beheaded!

Otherwise, it's merely a fleeting satisfaction.

Lynn suppressed the thoughts in his mind, gazing distantly outside the reception hall.

The curtain of the black night had already enveloped the entire world.

Lynn rose from the Lord's seat and walked towards the depths of the corridor.

Soaking in a freshly heated bathtub.

Lynn lay on a comfortable large bed and fell asleep.

The sizable second floor of the manor castle.

Aside from the sound of linen cloth curtains swaying in the night wind.

It entered the silent serenity unique to nighttime.

Not only the manor castle.

Vast farmlands, and the distant Morgan Town.

Chapter 1199: Absolute Control (2)

Even crossing the distant few dozen miles to reach Kakasong City in Lorin.

Similarly, it was enshrouded in the quiet of the night.

Perhaps it was due to the deepness of the night.

Or maybe because no traveling merchant's longboat had arrived temporarily.

The Fisherman's Wharf, unusually bustling and prosperous by day, was somewhat desolate at this moment.

Under this night sky.

The Seine River lapped against the riverbank.

A dinghy glided slowly over the dark river surface.

Fortunately, there was a bright oil lamp on the Fisherman's Wharf to illuminate the docked boats on the river.

The dinghy, continually paddling forward, approached the Fisherman's Wharf.

Swish~ Swish~

At the stern of the dinghy.

A tall figure shrouded in a black robe, with a hood, sat upright.

Those fair and slender hands tightly gripping the oar in front, rhythmically swaying back and forth.

As the two oars stirred up splashes, producing the sound of rolling water, the dinghy reached the Fisherman's Wharf.

The figure in the black robe halted its actions, slightly raised its head, and swept a glance at the Fisherman's Wharf.

Seeing no moving silhouettes.

The figure in the black robe stood up, stepping from the swaying dinghy onto the wharf constructed of logs and stones.

Tap~ Tap~ Tap~

Perhaps because the figure wore soft-soled shoes.

Each step made only the faintest sound on the wooden planks.

The figure in the black robe walked off the dock, eyes darting around.

Upon seeing four or five soldiers clad in metal armor marching in formation from afar.

The figure tightened the robe and hood around itself as if wanting to hide entirely inside.

Peering through the gaps of the hood, the figure's gaze suddenly settled.

It landed on a three-story building by the river in the distance.

Despite the late hour.

A burning oil lamp still lit the double doors of the three-story building.

Illuminating a sign painted with a jug.

Without any hesitation, the figure in the black robe strode towards the three-story building.

He pushed open the tavern's wooden door and entered inside.

The figure scanned the small tavern with its gaze, spotting very few patrons.

The figure walked to the corner by the window in the tavern and sat down directly.

Slightly turned his body, the figure in the black robe peered through the window's cracks, looking outside the tavern.

Soldiers clad in armor happened to march past the tavern door.

Showing no intent to enter the tavern for inspections or search.

The figure in the black robe immediately felt relieved.

Just after retracting his gaze, an old man stepped forward from behind the tavern's counter.

The tavern owner, Hunter, wore a gentle smile, inquiring.

"Gentleman, I am the tavern owner Hunter Zeke. What would you like to drink? I can prepare it for you right away!"

A hoarse and deep male voice emerged from under the black robe's hood.

"I need... your best wine and food!"

Looking at the entirely black-clad man before him, Hunter didn't delay, quickly explaining.

"Gentleman, the best in my tavern is the Lexus Gin, and our best food includes some smoked bacon, is that alright?"

The deep voice of the man in the black robe sounded again.

"Fine, but be quick!"

The black-robed man's right arm moved, extending a fair and slender right hand.

Placing one shilling after another on the clean wooden table in front.

Hunter raised his eyebrows, swiftly collecting the five shillings, bowing in response.

"Certainly, sir, please wait a moment."

"The drinks and food will be served to you right away!"

The man in the black robe responded with a mere hum.

As Hunter retreated, the man in the black robe assessed the tavern once more.

The tavern wasn't overly large, with eight or nine wooden chairs and tables in the hall.

The wall directly opposite the tavern's door housed a long counter and shelves behind it with various bottles of liquor.

Perhaps to save on tavern expenses.

Only three or four oil lamps burned, emitting a faint orange-yellow glow.

The man in the black robe turned his gaze to the only three middle-aged men in the tavern.

But after only a glance, he withdrew his gaze.

From the pauses and indistinct articulation in their conversation, along with the scent of alcohol emanating from them.

It was clear.

The three middle-aged men had been drinking in the tavern for quite a while.

As he waited for the drink and food to be served.

The cold gaze of the man in the black robe turned back to peer outside the tavern through the window cracks.

After scanning the surroundings and confirming everything was normal, the figure relaxed slightly.

Soon after.

Hunter, carrying a tray, strode from the kitchen.

As he approached the man in the black robe.

Hunter preemptively reminded, "Gentleman, now serving you the requested drink and food."

The man in the black robe kept silent, watching Hunter place the items.

When Hunter finished placing them and was about to leave.

The man in the black robe asked again.

"I want to know the exact location of the Church."

Hunter slightly raised an eyebrow but didn't hesitate, quickly responding.

"Gentleman, simply follow the road outside the tavern, away from the Fisherman's Wharf."

"Look up, and you'll see that almost as large as the Viscount's Castle, the entirely white Church building in the city."

The man under the black robe mused, "Excellent!"

Seeing that the man in the black robe had no further inquiries.

Hunter caught on swiftly and backed away.

From the days of pushing a two-wheeled cart, selling the most ordinary beer.

Chapter 1200: Absolute Control (Part 3)

By now, the Riverside Rest Tavern has become well-known around Kakasong City.

Hunter has been selling alcohol at Fisherman's Wharf for nearly thirty to forty years.

What kind of people hasn't Hunter met?

Porters, cleaners, loading apprentices, sailors, boatmen, thieves, bandits, pirates...

Even wealthy merchants and noble lords!

The man in the black robe in front of him, as long as he can pay for consumption.

Afterwards.

Whatever the man in the black robe wants to do is none of Hunter's business!

Until more than half an hour later.

The man in the black robe, sitting in the corner, finished the drinks and food on the table.

Under Hunter's gaze from behind the bar.

The man in the black robe tightened the robe around him and walked out of the tavern.

Finally, he disappeared around the dark corner.

Casually withdrawing his gaze, Hunter looked at the young man who was clearing the tableware on the square table and spoke.

"Sam, you'll be managing the tavern for the next few days."

The young man called Sam had a look of surprise on his face and was about to speak.

But was silenced by Hunter's deep gaze.

Sam instantly understood, glanced at the few remaining patrons in the tavern, and closed his mouth.

He went to the kitchen and put down the tableware in his hands.

Sam stepped out, came beside Hunter at the bar, and lowered his voice.

"Father, are you going to that Lord's territory again to purchase and exchange for gin?"

Hunter pondered for a moment, then sighed lightly.

"Mm, there's not much of the gin and beer purchased in the warehouse."

"We must quickly acquire more alcohol to ensure the tavern's continued operation..."

Sam nodded slightly and responded.

"Father, you've been selling alcohol for so many years; with your experience and skills, haven't you learned how to produce Lexus Gin?"

"If you could learn to make it, you could completely brew and produce it yourself!"

Hunter impatiently gave Sam a look and said in a deep voice.

"If your old man had the brewing skills, would I need your reminder?"

"Lin... that Lord has brewing skills your father has never seen or heard of!"

"Just by tasting, how could one possibly know the procedures and key secrets?"

Feeling Hunter's impatience, Sam did not dare to question further.

Hunter continued: "Before dawn, arrange for someone to load the previously purchased goods onto the cart."

"As soon as your father wakes from resting, depart immediately!"

Sam quickly replied: "Yes, father."

Hunter glanced at the three middle-aged men in the tavern who were drinking.

Without saying a word, he turned towards the staircase leading upstairs.

Those three middle-aged men were spies sent by Lord Lynn to Kakasong City to gather information.

However.

Hunter is not bothered by this.

These spies came to his tavern, and they paid for their food and drink accordingly.

Whether as tavern patrons or to show sincerity to Master Lynn.

Hunter would never drive them out of the Riverside Rest Tavern.

Instead.

Because of their arrival, it can increase the tavern's popularity.

If there is a dispute or fight in the tavern, they can help.

As for transporting goods tomorrow morning, heading to Morgan Town, heading to Master Lynn's territory...

Thoughts quickly turned in Hunter's mind.

Even though Viscount Jon Zack was buried by Master Lynn in the fire of Lorraine.

But with the tense situation inside Kakasong City.

Residents are anxious, fearing Master Lynn's army will attack Kakasong City.

The city's major forces are eager to try.

Simo Tucker, the Church Bishop, is even preparing to declare himself the new leader of Kakasong City after tomorrow's prayer ceremony...

If, amidst such tension, he leads the carts directly to Morgan Town.

It would surely attract the attention of those with designs, even leading to an attack on him and his tavern!

It's important to know.

'Fire of Lorraine' is not just a nickname.

It also represents the resistance and fear of Kakasong City's residents towards Master Lynn!

Very quickly.

Hunter thought of a solution.

Jon Zack and his supporter, the Manor Lord, have already been defeated by Master Lynn.

He can completely lead the cart convoy, detour through Alba Town, then enter Morgan Town and Master Lynn's territory!

Even if transporting by cart will increase the time and distance.

Yet doing so.

It can cover one's tracks.

Passing through the towns controlled by the Manor Lord reduces the risk of a bandit attack!

Upon thinking of this.

Hunter's heart slightly relaxed.

It is the best delivery method and plan Hunter can think of.

That is.

If previous Viscount Jon Zack had not fought with Master Lynn.

Otherwise, a few days ago, Hunter was ready to lead the cart convoy to Morgan Town.

What surprised and delighted Hunter was.

Master Lynn could think of using a forest fire attack to bury Viscount Jon Zack's army in a sea of flames!

Master Lynn's victory in the war.

For Hunter, is naturally a good thing!

He can continue to be Master Lynn's exclusive alcohol distributor.

Purchase large quantities of Lexus Gin and beer, transport them back to the tavern for sale!

Perhaps.

Other cities might have better-tasting and higher-quality alcohol than Master Lynn.

However, Master Lynn's territory is simply too close to Kakasong City.

Close enough that fully loaded carts can arrive within a few days!