

System 1201

Chapter 1201: Absolute Control _4

Such a short transportation distance could spare Hunter from paying many road taxes.

Even avoid plunder and attack from bandits!

Low transport time costs and absence of transport risks are the merchant's most desired traveling conditions.

Hunter climbed the stairs and reached the living quarters on the third floor of the tavern.

He was about to enter the room.

Hunter's gaze turned toward the street amidst a distant cluster of buildings.

A figure wrapped entirely in a black robe was walking among them, heading towards the church building at the end of the street.

Hunter glanced a few times, then casually withdrew his gaze.

He pushed open the double wooden door beside him and entered the bedroom.

With the faint light in the bedroom, he approached the large bed and undressed, lying flat on the bed.

His arms moved to embrace his wife, who had already fallen asleep, inhaling the familiar scent and warmth of her body.

Hunter gradually fell asleep.

For Hunter.

To run the tavern well during the day and earn enough money to support the family.

To be able to embrace his wife at night for a peaceful sleep.

Such a simple life was enough.

...

The black-robed man walked alone on the street enveloped in darkness.

Dressed in a black robe with a hood, his steps light.

If it weren't for the occasional buildings casting oil lamp light from the windows, spilling onto his black robe.

Passing through one house after another, and turning several street corners.

The view before the black-robed man suddenly widened.

A square paved with smooth bluestone slabs came into the black-robed man's vision.

Even if the black-robed man was visiting Kakasong City for the first time, upon arriving at this square.

The black-robed man could tell that this square was used for holding various ceremonies at Church Square.

The black-robed man's gaze crossed the square, looking further into the distance.

There.

A castle-shaped building, completely white, stood tall.

Constructed entirely using marble.

Even at night, it exuded a distinct whiteness.

Having confirmed the target, the black-robed man paced around the edge of the square.

Perhaps intentionally.

Every few steps, obstacles appeared.

Could completely conceal his figure, evade others' gazes, or hide from enemy ranged attacks.

As he approached the towering church gate.

The black-robed man paused his steps, wrapped tightly in the black hood.

Precisely behind a stone column's shadow.

Even as passersby walked by.

Without careful observation, they would never notice the black-robed man in the shadow of the stone column.

As if blended into one!

The black-robed man's eyes moved, scanning the church gate ahead.

Observing the castle's outline structure, and whether guards were stationed.

Scanning around the church building to confirm no anomalies.

The black-robed man withdrew his gaze.

A pair of fair and slender hands reached out from under the black robe, crossing and placing them before his mouth.

In the next second.

Caw~caw~

Several bizarre noises like bird calls echoed from the black-robed man's mouth through the crossed hands.

Lightly circling outside the church building.

Until the strange noises faded away into the distance.

The black-robed man's throat moved, and more strange sounds arose.

Caw~caw~

However, this time.

As soon as the black-robed man's sounds ended.

Two similar strange sounds echoed in the distant night sky.

Caw~caw~

Upon hearing the response, the black-robed man's lips curled slightly.

Without any motion, the black-robed man stood straight, staring at the circling raven above with complete focus...

A pair of deep brown eyes bulged, staring unblinkingly.

Gradually.

The skin at the corners of the black-robed man's eyes swelled with obvious blood vessels...

In an instant.

The black-robed man's body suddenly moved, and those deep brown eyes turned completely white.

Not only the black-robed man.

The raven circling in the night sky also had its pupils turn completely white.

Additionally.

Swayed by the sound's allure, the raven's flight state changed.

It flew directly towards the church building ahead.

Piercing through the gap in the wooden structure above the church gate, entering the church.

Although it was late at night.

The expansive church hall was still brightly lit by numerous oil lamps and candles, illuminating it thoroughly.

Neatly arranged wooden benches.

A spotless carpet without any dust.

Marble tiles that almost seemed reflective.

Deep within the hall, a massive cross...

Within the church, the black-robed man captured all this clearly through the raven's perspective.

The raven that entered the church gently flapped its wings, continually circling the hall's ceiling.

It seemed to be searching for a direction to fly.

Upon spotting a corridor in the distance, the raven slowly flapped its wings and flew over.

Due to the slow wing movement, the raven's altitude gradually lowered.

As the raven reached the corridor entrance.

It descended to a height that allowed it to fly in.

The gently flapping raven, as if displaying human-like traits, turned its head slightly, scanning the surrounding rooms.

However.

Minutes later, the raven failed to locate the target within the corridors of the church's ground floor.

Once again flapping its wings, it maneuvered through the arched staircase to reach the second floor.

Just as it turned past a corridor corner in flight.

Chapter 1202: Absolute Control

In front, two guards wearing the cross emblem stood guard at a pair of wooden double doors.

Through the crow's eyes, entering the black-robed man's gaze under the shadow of the stone pillars outside the church.

The black-robed man's pupils were still completely white, and paired with the suddenly raised corners of his mouth, he appeared terrifying and eerie.

Above the corridor on the second floor of the church.

The crow with pure white pupils gently flapped its wings towards the room guarded by two Church Guards.

Perhaps due to the subtle sound of the wings flapping.

Or because of the gliding motion.

Or perhaps they were too focused on listening to the sounds from the room behind the door.

The two Church Guards were completely unaware.

The sounds from the room behind the double doors also reached the ears of the crow.

Clap~ clap~ clap~

Those were crisp sounds made by bodies colliding.

Accompanied by the woman's forcibly suppressed voice,

"Lord Bishop... there... you can't..."

Even though the woman's intermittent words sounded behind the door.

The crisp sound of body collision never stopped, and even became faster.

The guards at the door were engrossed in listening.

Whoosh whoosh~

A loud flapping noise suddenly echoed in the corridor.

Both guards were slightly startled and immediately looked in the direction of the sound.

Upon seeing an entirely black crow flapping its wings towards the window far away.

The two guards dared not be negligent and hurriedly listened to the sounds behind the door.

That familiar sound of body collision remained.

The two guards exchanged glances and exhaled a breath of hot air.

Bishop Semo disliked being interrupted during his instruction of illusion breaking to wealthy ladies or mistresses!

Fortunately.

The crow, which somehow entered the church, did not disturb Bishop Semo in the room.

Outside the church.

Under the shadow of the stone pillars.

The black-robed man's white eyes quickly changed back to the original deep brown.

The blood vessels on his temples that had bulged high also returned to normal.

At the moment of recovery.

The black-robed man's straight body suddenly bent, and he opened his mouth, panting heavily.

Large beads of sweat appeared on his pale cheeks and dripped down.

The few minutes of controlling the crow seemed to drain all the power from his body.

Hoo~ hoo~ hoo~

As he panted heavily, he heard the flapping sound above and glanced up slightly.

The crow, startled, flew away into the distant darkness.

Waiting for his body's power to gradually recover, the black-robed man straightened up.

Stepping forward, he walked towards the main entrance of the church.

...

The next morning.

Habitually waking early, Lynn, served by Red, enjoyed a nutritious breakfast.

Oatmeal porridge, simmered for one or two hours, with a little dried fruit added.

Soft wheat bread, golden fried eggs with bacon, and a cold vegetable salad...

Plates of food nearly filled the table in front of Lynn.

Now both Morgan Town and the estate have entered normal production and development.

As the Lord, Lynn naturally need not eat repetitive meals of fish, wolf meat as before.

While Lynn comfortably chewed the wheat bread in his mouth.

A sound of footsteps echoed outside the reception hall.

Lynn lifted his head slightly to look.

A patrolling soldier clad in armor entered the reception hall and approached him with large steps.

Standing a few meters in front of Lynn, the patrolling soldier bent over to salute, somewhat nervously reporting.

"Sorry to interrupt your meal, Lord..."

"Commander Luo Si and Commander Wesley have led a large-scale troop movement into Morgan Town and are marching towards the Manor Castle."

"Please issue your directives!"

Swallowing the food in his mouth, Lynn spoke.

"Let the two commanders lead the troops back to the Manor Castle and then report to me in detail."

The patrolling soldier immediately responded.

"Yes, my Lord!"

With the response, the patrolling soldier promptly withdrew.

Watching the patrolling soldier leave.

Lynn used his tableware to spear a piece of egg and bacon, chewing vigorously.

Meanwhile, his mind moved, activating the holographic projection map to examine.

In front of Lynn.

Luo Si and Wesley were leading an enormous troop that had just entered the scope of Morgan Town.

The number was vast and dense.

At a glance, it was impossible to estimate how many troops there were.

Within the marching troops, food, poultry, livestock, and various goods were being transported...

Only waiting for the troops to enter the Manor Castle.

Waiting for Wesley to lead the soldiers to count, knowing the exact number.

Luo Si and Wesley's ability to quickly return to Morgan Town with such a large troop.

It was obvious.

They encountered little resistance in Pulder Town and Rasio Town.

After examining for a few moments, Lynn's mind activated again, closing the panel in front to continue enjoying breakfast.

After finishing the food on the plate.

Lynn picked up the wine glass in front and drank the gin in one gulp.

The comfortable fullness and the warmth of the gin continually satisfied Lynn's body.

After resting in the main seat for a few minutes, Lynn stood up and walked out of the reception hall.

Arriving at the open-air courtyard, standing at the edge of the castle wall, Lynn's gaze stared into the distance.

Chapter 1203: Absolute Control _6

In the vast farmlands ahead.

A large contingent of troops was heading toward the manor castle.

Because the gravel and mud road wasn't wide, it could only accommodate the width of two single-horse carriages.

As a result.

The marching troops led by Rose and Wesley were stretched very long, nearly two or three miles!

Seeing such a long line, Lynn couldn't help but shake his head.

The basic infrastructure of Morgan Town was really poor!

After waiting for the three commanders to complete the statistics of the manpower brought back.

Lynn would need to immediately invest in the development and construction planning of Morgan Town.

Especially the infrastructure projects in Morgan Town!

An hour later.

Under Lynn's watchful eye.

Rose and Wesley led their marching troops into the manor castle.

With the sound of heavy footsteps and the clashing of armor.

Rose and Wesley climbed the stairs of the city wall, their eyes scanning the surroundings before falling on Lynn's back.

Without any hesitation, Rose and Wesley strode forward and stood two or three meters behind Lynn.

Both bent over in salute and simultaneously said respectfully.

"Master! We have succeeded without fail!"

"Rose and Wesley have brought everything from the four manors back to the manor castle."

Lynn slightly turned around, staring directly at Rose and Wesley, and replied.

"Well done!"

"During the operations at the two towns, did you encounter any obstructions from other Manor Lords?"

Rose and Wesley exchanged a glance.

Rose took the lead to explain.

"My Lord, when other Manor Lords saw Rose leading a cavalry troop into their towns, they dared not offer any resistance."

"In fact, two Manor Lords even told Rose."

"As long as you do not send armored soldiers to attack their manors."

"And as long as you are willing to let them continue governing their manors."

"They are willing to extend the utmost sincerity and establish friendly relations with you, My Lord."

"Once they complete the farming in their manors, they will come to Morgan Town at the earliest opportunity..."

Lynn nodded, a sense of joy arising in his heart.

As long as there is strong military strength, as long as there are enough armored soldiers.

Even without waging war on other Manor Lords!

Even just sending an armored troop to march past those weaker Manor Lords.

Would make them tremble with fear, wanting to submit.

This is the benefit of having strong military power.

This is also the importance of holding military parades!

"I understand!"

After responding, Lynn turned his gaze to Wesley, standing nearby.

"Commander Wesley, did you encounter any obstructions from other Manor Lords?"

Rose didn't continue speaking.

Instead, he let Wesley answer on his own.

Upon hearing Lynn's inquiry, Wesley quickly bent over and explained.

"Yes, Master!"

"Wesley led the archers and light infantry."

"Due to the effective speed of marching, we headed to Pulder Town, next to Alba Town."

"When Wesley arrived at Pulder Town and was about to start collecting from Nek Manor and Foster Manor."

"The Manor Lord of Pulder Town, Hao O'Connor, had already sent his guard team into Foster Manor, preparing to take over everything in Foster Manor."

"In strict execution of your orders, Master, Wesley could only issue the command to attack O'Connor Manor's guards."

"After killing almost two hundred of O'Connor Manor's guards, the remaining guards fled."

Lynn's expression didn't change at all, waiting for Wesley to continue.

"Killing so many guards from O'Connor Manor would certainly incur the resentment of Manor Lord Hao."

"But due to the lengthy journey for soldiers and the lack of additional food supplies."

"To prevent unnecessary risks of ambush attacks."

"Wesley gave up the idea of attacking O'Connor Manor."

"After collecting all the manpower, wealth, and goods from Foster Manor and Nek Manor."

"Wesley immediately ordered the troops to march back to Morgan Town."

"On the way back to Morgan Town, Commander Rose joined with his cavalry and troops, and we rendezvoused."

At this point, Wesley concluded.

"Master, that was the unexpected incident Wesley encountered."

Lynn nodded, saying, "An event with no danger; returning safely is a good thing."

"Both commanders may step down and rest now."

"I give you one day, together with Commander Tyrone."

"To inventory all the manpower, poultry, livestock, and other goods brought back, and report back to me!"

"At the same time, arrange for the kitchen chefs to prepare food for the manpower brought back to the manor castle."

"I don't want the hard-earned manpower to die of hunger due to starvation!"

Rose and Wesley replied quickly.

"Yes, Master!"

Lynn responded, "You may depart now."

Rose and Wesley, without any further hesitation, bowed in salute and then retreated respectfully.

Watching Rose and Wesley leave, descending the city wall.

Lynn retracted his gaze and looked once again at the vast farmland beyond the manor castle in Morgan Town.

The O'Connor Manor in Pulder Town that Wesley mentioned...

Lynn cared not a whit!

Whenever Lynn desired, once the soldiers had rested, he could deploy armored troops to attack and annihilate O'Connor Manor at any time!

Under a joint attack by heavy cavalry, heavy infantry, and archers.

After Jon Zuck and his supporting Manor Lords have been vanquished.

Even if O'Connor Manor sought protection or military assistance from other forces.

They would still have no chance or ability to resist!

However.

At this moment, what Lynn needed to do was not to continue waging external wars.

But to stabilize the development of Morgan Town!

As Lynn gazed into the distance.

A swift, galloping cavalry figure appeared in the vast farmland afar.

The speed of the horse was rapid, kicking up dust and causing the earth to tremble.

The farmers walking on the gravel and mud road stood by the roadside, allowing the cavalry to pass swiftly.

Lynn raised an eyebrow, a thought occurring to him, and again opened the Holographic Map for a glance.

The cavalryman wore no armor, and the horse's hooves were marked with scorched black from burnt ash.

Seeing the dust-covered face of the middle-aged man on horseback, Lynn raised an eyebrow.

It was Balin Riley, who had previously detoured to Alba Town to bring back the latest intelligence from Kakasong City for him.

Under Lynn's watchful gaze.

Balin galloped on horseback, quickly approaching the manor castle.

With the sound of hooves, Balin entered the manor castle.

Before long.

The sound of someone climbing stairs could be heard again from behind Lynn.

Climbing the stairs, Balin saw the Lord at the edge of the city wall.

Without any hesitation, Balin walked swiftly up.

Coming behind Lynn, Balin bent over in salute, respectfully saying.

"Lord, Balin, following Captain Gaspar's orders, has returned to the manor castle."

"To report the latest information from Kakasong City to the Lord."

Lynn glanced at Balin, speaking in a deep voice.

"Speak."

Granted Lynn's permission, Balin dared not hesitate and quickly spoke.

"Lord, your subordinate has obtained reliable intelligence."

"Two days ago, Church Bishop Simo convened a meeting at night with the free nobles, wealthy merchants, workshop masters, and others in Kakasong City!"

"The specific details of the meeting are not yet known to us."

"According to our knowledge, Bishop Simo was supposed to announce during this morning's prayer ceremony."

"That Bishop Simo will become the new leader of Kakasong City."

"But last night, Simo was assassinated by a mysterious person!"

Lynn's eyebrows shot up instantly as he asked.

"Simo, dead?"

Chapter 1204: The Thrill of Power

Listening to the Lord's inquiry.

Balin's expression was hesitant, somewhat stuttering.

"My Lord, as for whether Simo is dead and the subsequent situation, we have not yet investigated."

"However, before leaving Kakasong City, Balin learned."

"The prayer ceremony originally scheduled for today by the church was cancelled!"

Lynn nodded slightly in response.

Balin's eyes moved slightly and continued to speak.

"My Lord, aside from this intelligence, we coincidentally discovered the culprit who hired assassins to kill Simo!"

Lynn raised his eyebrows again, somewhat surprised and asked.

"Coincidentally?"

Balin awkwardly explained.

"Yes, my Lord."

"We were drinking at the Riverside Rest... gathering intelligence!"

"We happened to meet Sir Ludovico Dons and Harry Cohen, the Free Nobility from Kakasong City."

"These two should be regulars at the Riverside Rest Tavern."

"Even late at night, they still chose to enter the Riverside Rest to drink."

Lynn stared at Balin, waiting for him to continue.

Balin continued.

"Perhaps due to excessive gin consumption, leading to some disorientation."

"We clearly heard them plotting and deciding to hire the Raven Killer Organization to assassinate Simo!"

Lynn felt a burst of satisfaction in his heart.

The Free Nobility from Kakasong City hired the so-called 'Raven Killer Organization' to assassinate Simo.

Regardless of whether Simo is alive or dead.

It naturally has nothing to do with him.

The only thing Lynn cares about.

Is that he sold gin to Hunter Zuck.

And deployed the spy team led by Gaspar at Hunter's Riverside Rest Tavern.

Indeed.

The tavern is the best and cheapest place for intelligence gathering.

Almost without much cost, one can obtain useful information.

After reporting all the intelligence gathered.

Balin bowed respectfully.

"My Lord, that is all the intelligence we have gathered recently in Kakasong City."

Lynn pondered for a moment, without speaking, quickly thinking in his mind.

With the current development speed of Morgan Town and the territories.

Lynn needs to invest more energy to accelerate the development of Morgan Town and the territories.

Meanwhile.

Also quickly use up the labor force and various goods brought back from other supporting Manors by Rose's three Commanders.

But this does not mean.

Lynn can ignore the situation in Kakasong City!

It should be known.

There are at least over fifty thousand Free People in Kakasong City.

That's over fifty thousand laborers!

As soon as Kakasong City is occupied

Lynn can take possession of these over fifty thousand Free People.

The labor force level and development speed will surge again!

Thinking of this.

Lynn once again stared at Balin opposite him and spoke.

"Balin Riley."

Upon hearing the Lord fully call out his name.

Balin's body suddenly shivered, and he quickly responded.

"My Lord, Balin is here!"

Lynn pondered for a moment and instructed.

"I need you to immediately return to Kakasong City and convey my orders to Gaspar."

"You can try to make initial contact with Sir Ludovico Dons of the Free Nobility."

"From your contact and interaction with Sir Ludovico, probe Ludovico's views and attitudes towards Morgan Town."

"If the contact and conversation go smoothly, Gaspar can inform Ludovico."

"If necessary, Morgan Town can cooperate with Ludovico, even providing military assistance!"

Lynn switched the conversation seamlessly and continued.

"However, to obtain military assistance from Morgan Town, Ludovico needs to pay a certain price!"

"As for the content of the price... Ludovico can come to Morgan Town, and I will discuss with him face to face!"

Balin did not dare to hesitate, bowed and replied.

"Yes, my Lord!"

"Balin will do his utmost to convey the Lord's orders to Captain Gaspar."

"Even if it costs Balin his life!"

Lynn nodded and dismissed Balin standing in front of him.

Balin, bending his body, retreated swiftly.

In less than half a minute.

Balin, riding on horseback, urged his swift horse beneath him continuously.

Giddyup, giddyup~

In Balin's loud calls, the steed galloped on the dirt road scattered with stones, towards the distance galloping away.

Until ultimately disappearing from Lynn's sight.

Lynn knitted his brows slightly, still pondering the situation in Kakasong City.

At the moment of Lynn annihilating Jon Zuck and his supporter Manor Lords.

Lynn had already considered.

Whether to take advantage of Kakasong City's weak defense and immediately launch an attack to seize Kakasong City in one fell swoop.

Since choosing the tactic of forest fire attack.

Besides consuming thousands of pounds of tree oil.

Wasting the soldiers' consecutive days of physical strength to chop and burn the isolation zone.

Lynn did not lose a single soldier!

It means.

Lynn can completely dispatch armored soldiers to launch an attack on Kakasong City.

Ultimately, Lynn abandoned this idea.

Not to mention.

Dispatching armored soldiers to attack Kakasong City would face resistance and counterattack from the residents within the city.

Ultimately, the armored soldiers participating in the siege may suffer large-scale casualties.

The most crucial point is.

Instead of crazily initiating expansion wars.

Lynn is more willing to expand step by step, steadily!

'War—Conquest—Governance' triangle cycle mode.

Chapter 1205: The Thrill of Power (2)

Thus.

Not only can it ensure the rapid development of the territory, but it can also guarantee the stability and safety of the expanded and occupied territories!

However.

Even if Lynn does not launch an attack on Kakasong City in the short term.

It's entirely possible to support a free noble within Kakasong City to obstruct the consolidation of forces there.

Prepare in advance for a future attack on Kakasong City!

As long as the forces within Kakasong City remain intricate and continue to oppose each other.

Then no one will cast their eyes on Morgan Town, harboring covetous intentions.

Suppressing those thoughts, Lynn withdrew his gaze from the vast faraway farmland.

And walked briskly towards the stone steps of the city wall nearby.

Down the city wall steps, across the bluestone pavement.

Lynn arrived at the empty square within the Manor Castle.

Before even approaching, a thick scent of sweat surged from the front overwhelmingly.

Upon smelling such a scent.

Lynn's gaze shifted, looking at the dense figures in the square, he couldn't help but furrow his brows.

The labor force brought back from each manor nearly occupied the entire empty square of the Manor Castle, leaving no room!

Lynn roughly estimated.

The number of labor forces in the square in front is at least over five or six thousand!

It is imperative to allocate work positions for these labor forces.

Engage them in productive labor while also distributing them!

Otherwise.

If an individual among them falls ill, it could easily lead to an outbreak of contagious diseases.

Even if no contagious diseases occur.

In such a densely populated environment, various diseases could easily arise!

While Lynn was observing the guards and peasants.

A series of footsteps sounded not far away, stopping about two or three meters by Lynn's side.

"Master!"

Lynn turned his gaze and looked over.

The bowing Wesley was standing beside.

Lynn asked, "How is the progress of the statistics?"

Wesley promptly responded respectfully.

"Master, we've currently just completed the preliminary statistics of the number of guards and peasants brought back."

Lynn raised his eyebrows slightly, showing interest, and continued to ask.

"How many labor forces were brought back in total?"

Wesley lowered his head and replied, "Master, if we combine the labor forces from all five manors... the total is seven thousand two hundred people!"

"Among them, Commander Tyrone brought back three thousand two hundred people from McKinley Manor, which is the largest number."

"The labor force numbers of the remaining four manors average around one thousand each!"

Listening to Wesley's account, Lynn nodded slightly.

The number of labor forces brought back was slightly less than Lynn had anticipated.

Lynn instructed.

"Complete the remaining goods and livestock statistics as soon as possible."

"Once completed, gather all personnel."

"I need you to lead a group of soldiers and select three thousand one hundred robust men from these guards and peasants to become garrison soldiers in Morgan Town!"

In the previous batch of guards and peasants, Lynn already had Gavin select one thousand five hundred garrison soldiers.

Next.

It only requires selecting three thousand one hundred garrison soldiers from the current group of guards and peasants.

However.

During Lynn's previous observation.

He found among the labor force brought back, there were quite a few skinny men and some women.

To select three thousand one hundred robust men out of seven thousand two hundred people...

It's not as simple as Lynn imagined.

Lynn thought it over and understood.

Apparently.

The robust men from several manors had already been consumed by the Fire of Lorraine.

To make the garrison soldiers tall and robust.

It can only be achieved through daily nutritional supplementation and physical training, gradually cultivated.

Upon hearing Lynn's directives, Wesley showed no hesitation and immediately responded.

"Yes, Master!"

"Wesley will surely complete all statistics within the time frame Master requests."

"Moreover, swiftly select three thousand one hundred garrison soldiers to be engaged in the upcoming planting and training!"

Lynn pondered for a moment, withdrawing his gaze from Wesley.

His gaze turned, once again looking towards the distant figures.

Perhaps it was Wesley's respectful bow that prompted them.

Some guards and peasants sitting on the ground were staring wide-eyed at him.

Their eyes were filled with curiosity and awe.

They naturally knew the tall young man standing beside Wesley was none other than the Lord of Morgan Town — Lynn Blake!

They naturally knew it was Lynn who ignited the flames of Lorin Mountain, burying their Manor Lord in a sea of fire.

Furthermore, they knew it was Lynn who sent soldiers into their manors, driving them away to Morgan Town.

However.

There was no trace of resentment in their eyes.

They were mere peasants at the very bottom!

Even while staying in their previous manors, it was merely to toil for the Manor Lord.

Even less than the cattle and horses!

Now, they've just arrived at Morgan Town, becoming peasants under the young Lord.

But what's different is.

This young Lord Lynn allows them, as peasants.

To eat pea soup with meat and barley bread without bran!

Moreover, they learned from the one called 'Commander Wesley'.

Becoming a farmer under Lord Lynn, they could eat three meals a day and live in a red brick house meant for humans!

Precisely because of this.

Knowing all of this about them.

Chapter 1206: The Thrill of Power (3)

On the way to Morgan Town, led by Wesley.

No one chose to flee from the team!

Retracting his gaze from everyone.

Lynn, accompanied by Red, left the open square, walking on the cobblestone paths.

While walking, thoughts floated in Lynn's mind.

Through Wesley's statistics, he now knew the number of laborers Morgan Town possessed.

Gavin was leading 8,100 farmers in planting cultivation.

Ross's three commanders had just brought back 7,200 laborers.

A total of 15,300 people!

Of course.

Such a number doesn't account for the soldiers Lynn took from the territory.

From the 15,300 people, 5,600 need to be selected to become the garrison soldiers of the manor castle.

Used to plow the fields and cultivate crops during busy farming times in Morgan Town, harvesting grain.

And military training during idle times, stationing troops.

The remaining 9,700 can be used for the infrastructure construction of Morgan Town!

For example, the dirt gravel roads of Morgan Town need to be built and paved into red brick roads.

For example, expanding residential red brick houses, various public facility buildings.

For example, digging and constructing canals between farmland for future crop irrigation.

And for instance, making outdoor defense fortifications installed at the Lorraine Entrance to block large enemy armies attacking Morgan Town.

...

While Lynn was pondering, Ross stepped forward from ahead.

No need for Lynn to speak.

Ross stepped forward to Lynn, respectfully speaking.

"Master, Ross was about to come to seek you."

Lynn responded, asking.

"What's the matter?"

Ross hurriedly explained.

"Master, since Commander Wesley is better at numerical statistics, we left the task to him."

"Ross led a team of soldiers to inspect Lorraine."

"Commander Tyrone went to inspect the forest road connecting Bo Xi Town and Morgan Town."

"But Commander Tyrone has yet to return."

Lynn continued walking without speaking.

Following alongside, Ross continued to explain.

"Master, after Ross's observation."

"Defense fortifications must be constructed at both the Lorraine Entrance towards Kakasong City and the Lorraine Exit towards Morgan Town."

"Like cheval de frise, spiked fencing, or digging moats and spiked pits."

"Even if it can't completely block the enemy's advance, it can slow their speed."

"Thus providing enough buffer time for Morgan Town to organize defense lines and resist or counterattack."

"Besides defense fortifications, armored soldiers must be arranged to guard 24 hours on rotating shifts."

"Inspect those wanting to pass through Lorraine and enter Morgan Town, to avoid spies infiltrating and investigating Morgan Town, causing harm!"

Turning his words, Ross hurriedly added.

"Master, these are merely Ross's personal insights."

"As for specific implementation, I hope you'll personally weigh and determine..."

Listening to Ross's orderly explanation, Lynn pondered for a moment, responding.

"Hm, then proceed as Commander Ross suggests."

"Not only between Kakasong City and Morgan Town through Lorraine."

"The connecting road between Alba Town and Bo Xi Town also needs defense fortifications and armored soldiers stationed!"

Receiving Lynn's confirmation, Ross felt reassured and instantly responded.

"Yes, master, Ross will make arrangements right away!"

As the response came down.

Ross didn't hesitate, retreated and left.

Lynn continued walking, exiting the manor castle, arriving at the vast farmland.

Taking the iron hoe from a farmer's hand, amidst the widened eyes of the farmers, he began tilling the soil.

Lynn stood firmly with one foot forward and one foot back.

Grasping the iron hoe's handle tightly, he held the hoe handle at chest height, exerting power through his arms.

Utilizing the strength of his waist and arms combined with the hoe's weight, he forcefully plunged the hoe's blade into the soil.

Under such power, the iron hoe's blade penetrated deep into the soil.

Lynn skillfully pushed the handle forward, then pulled it back, immediately turning over a large chunk of soil.

Seeing the iron hoe only able to excavate roughly ten centimeters deep into the farmland, Lynn frowned slightly.

Such soil depth could only be considered shallow plowing.

Naturally, it couldn't compare to deep plowing done with a heavy plow drawn by two oxen.

With oxen pulling, wherever the heavy plow passed, the fertile land deep within the soil would be turned over.

Then supplemented with compost fertilization, irrigation, and watering.

Along with various weed and pest control, and disaster prevention...

Only then, from this barren farmland, could a rare yield be harvested.

Morgan Town's 120,000 acres of land, to efficiently cultivate, aiming for a harvest like Lynn Territory's.

Having oxen and heavy plows is a must, and deep plowing is essential!

With the quantity of open-pit iron mines and blacksmith apprentices within Lynn Territory.

Forging production of wheel plows is not difficult.

What's rare is having mature oxen to pull and drag the wheel plow.

Just waiting for Wesley to complete the statistics before making a decision!

Suppressing various thoughts in his mind.

Lynn's actions continually repeated, pouring his heart into the tilling labor.

[Planting Experience +1]

[Planting Experience +1]

[Planting Experience +1]

...

As Lynn incessantly tilled and labored, sweating in the process.

Bit by bit, experience gently accumulated.

Time swiftly progressed equally.