

Chapter 1231 - 331: Supreme Commander (10K)_4

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Danke originally thought that Marquis Mark Ducas wanted to give Godfrey the authority to command all the Sword and Shield Corps soldiers.

In doing so, to better lead the soldiers in defensive battles.

But he never expected.

If Spirit Reef Port were to fall and be defeated.

Marquis Mark Ducas merely intended to make Godfrey bear the consequences of defeat!

Thinking of this.

An inexplicable anger rose in Danke's heart.

Then what about all the efforts Godfrey had made before?

Suppressing the anger in his heart, Danke looked towards Godfrey and asked.

"Sir, what should we do now?"

Godfrey gave Danke a glance, pondering for a moment.

"What to do..."

"After handing the letter to Lord Lawrence."

"Continue to organize the soldiers to construct and repair defensive works, ready to respond to Marquis Polk's army's attack at any time."

"If, as Marquis Mark Ducas said, we can wait for military support from other allies, Spirit Reef Port might still be saved."

"If not..."

"The three thousand Sword and Shield Corps soldiers of the Ducas Clan will be forever buried in the land outside Spirit Reef Port!"

Danke's pupils shrank instantly.

...

The following morning.

Lynn woke up from the familiar big bed.

What met Lynn's eyes was Janet's face, tinged with crimson and with traces of tears at the corners.

Thinking of last night's scene, Lynn couldn't help but raise his eyebrows.

After observing Janet's sleeping posture for a moment, he got up from the big bed.

Lynn donned a comfortable silk robe and walked out of the bedroom.

With Kuisi's attentive service, he finished breakfast.

Lynn, accompanied by Red, walked out of the castle, heading straight towards the Handicraft Workshop District.

Perhaps because the residents of the territory hadn't seen their Lord for some time.

Now seeing him again, the residents all stopped in their tracks, bowing to Lynn in greeting.

From their mouths came calls filled with awe.

"Lord!"

"Lord..."

Lynn's gaze swept over the residents of the territory, and he nodded slightly in response.

At the same time, Lynn opened the Attribute Panel of the residents and checked.

Even though Lynn had left the territory for some time.

The loyalty value of these residents had not decreased but increased!

Under the watchful eyes of the territory's residents, Lynn passed through several Red Brick Houses and entered the Handicraft Workshop District.

Just as Lynn arrived in front of the Blacksmith Workshop, Ehrelo happened to come out of it.

Seeing Lynn, Ehrelo, with dust on his face, immediately showed a delighted smile.

"Master Lynn? Wonderful! You finally returned!"

Lynn rolled his eyes at Ehrelo, speaking.

"If I didn't return, wouldn't your Blacksmith Workshop have continued resting?"

"Doesn't that suit your fancy?"

Ehrelo was startled and hurriedly explained.

"Master, we are very satisfied with the rest time you gave us."

"Naturally, we dare not be greedy and continue to rest."

"If Master allows us to rest any longer, our forging skills might become rusty..."

Lynn shifted the topic and asked.

"How is the progress on dismantling the six smelting blast furnaces?"

Listening to Master Lynn's words, Ehrelo's expression became serious as he replied.

"Master, the dismantling of the smelting blast furnaces has entered the final stage."

"Ehrelo assures you that by the end of today, everything will be dismantled, and we can start constructing the reflector furnaces you mentioned tomorrow!"

Lynn stepped inside the Blacksmith Workshop, his gaze sweeping over the dismantling site.

Just as Ehrelo had said.

The main bodies of the six smelting blast furnaces had already been dismantled.

The blacksmith apprentices were proceeding with the cleanup process.

However.

To complete the dismantling by today.

Ehrello would have to lead the blacksmith apprentices in working overtime.

Retracting his gaze from the dismantling site, Lynn paced around the Blacksmith Workshop.

Due to most blacksmith apprentices being ordered by Lynn to rest.

The several Blacksmith Workshops appeared somewhat empty and quiet.

The halting of forging production at the workshop is only temporary.

Once the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace is constructed, all the blacksmith apprentices will immediately return to forging production.

However.

The demand Gavin proposed to Lynn, for the forging and production of heavy plows needed for land cultivation in Morgan Town, could only be postponed.

Leaving Ehrello to continue leading the blacksmith apprentices in the final stages of dismantling labor.

Lynn strode out of the Blacksmith Workshop.

Passing through several workshops, Lynn arrived at the weaving workshop and stepped inside.

Lynn's gaze moved, observing the workers laboring in the workshop.

The main activity in the weaving workshop now remains the stitching of armor plates, which are then coupled with the cast chest armor.

Crafting composite padded and plate armor suits.

Apart from the stitching and crafting of composite armor.

There were also batches of workers engaged in textile production.

For example, processing the linen planted in the territory, through the retting process and other procedures, then weaving it into linen cloth.

And then turning the linen cloth into clothing needed by the territory's residents.

It's vital to note.

There are 22,000 laborers in Lynn's territory now.

It is still early autumn.

The temperature during the day and night remains above ten degrees.

As long as the territory residents begin laboring at their respective posts.

The warmth from their bodies drives away the approaching chill.

However.

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As the temperature in autumn continued to drop.

It became difficult for the residents of the territory to rely on work to ward off the cold.

That is to say.

Lynn needs the textile workshop to produce a large number of linen robes and pants to keep the people in the territory and Morgan Town warm!

Not just linen robes and pants.

Coarse woolen robes for winter warmth also need to be scheduled.

If we wait until winter arrives with frost and snowfalls.

Then arrange for the textile workshop to start production, everything will be too late.

As Lynn stepped forward to inspect.

Yimini and Rachel came from the front to greet him.

Yimini and Rachel's faces clearly showed signs of surprise and delight.

After reaching Lynn's side, the two bowed in unison and respectfully said,

"Lord, you have returned..."

During the few days Lynn was away, Yimini had gone to the castle several times to look for Lynn.

But she did not find him.

Only then did Yimini learn from Steward Kuisi that Master Lynn had left the territory with an army of soldiers.

Lynn glanced at the two and responded.

"I have returned."

Without much idle talk, Lynn went straight to the point and asked,

"How much longer will it take to complete the stitching of the armor plates and chest armor parts sent from the blacksmith workshop?"

Yimini slightly restrained her delighted expression and responded seriously,

"Master, at most three days!"

"Three days later, the armor plates and plate armor parts sent by Foreman Erelo, a total of one thousand sets, will be completely stitched!"

Listening to Yimini's affirmative response, Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

The previous order at the banquet for Erelo and Yimini to forge and stitch one thousand sets of composite armor.

Naturally, it cannot meet the equipment needs of Lynn's current number of soldiers.

The selection of 5,600 garrison soldiers from Morgan Town Manor Castle.

Not to mention.

The one thousand soldiers chosen by Lynn from the territory.

The eight hundred Pan Rock Iron Guards led by Tyrone.

All need more weapons and armor to arm them!

Lynn responded and asked,

"Have you checked the quantity of linen cloth sent back by the soldiers arranged by Wesley?"

Yimini nodded in response,

"Master, Yimini has carefully counted it."

"The linen cloth transported back from outside the territory totals 190,000 yards!"

"According to the normal living needs of the residents, seven yards of linen cloth is enough to make a set of robes and pants."

"Master, just this linen cloth is enough to produce at least 27,000 sets of linen robes and pants!"

"And with the linen that you've planted in the fields..."

"Yimini's preliminary estimate is that all the linen and linen cloth combined is enough to make 30,000 sets of linen robes and pants!"

Lynn said nothing as his mind quickly turned over ideas.

Currently in the territory, the total number of residents and soldiers is 22,000.

Among them, 3,000 already received 3,000 sets of linen robes and pants last year.

Given the quality of linen robes and pants, they can be worn for several years without major issues.

Even if issues arise, with a little patching, they can be worn for another few years!

There's no need to issue a second round of linen robes and pants to these 3,000 territory residents.

30,000 sets of linen robes and pants are sufficient to meet the needs of all current residents in the territory!

Moreover.

Unless more people join Lynn's territory.

Lynn can even transport the excess linen robes and pants to Morgan Town to give them to Gavin.

To be distributed to the farmers in Morgan Town.

As for the garrison soldiers in the Manor Castle,

Lynn has already instructed Wesley.

To have Wesley use the 6,000 sets of linen robes and pants transported by Helena's carriage as autumn clothing for the soldiers!

Thinking of this, Lynn felt slightly relieved.

As the territory continues to develop and grow stronger, Lynn's reserves of various resources have increased.

The residents of the territory no longer have to endure the ten-degree temperatures like last autumn.

Shivering while working in the open air.

Lynn looked at Yimini and asked,

"Foreman Yimini, I believe you haven't forgotten the promise you made to me, right?"

Standing beside, Rachel looked at Master Lynn, confused, and then at Yimini.

Yimini hesitated and said,

"Master... the promise of 15,000 sets of linen robes and pants?"

Lynn nodded.

Seeing Master Lynn's response, Yimini visibly relaxed.

Yimini hurriedly spoke,

"Master, Yimini... no."

"The textile workshop lived up to the master's expectations, having completed the production of 15,000 sets of linen robes and pants by the end of August!"

"Due to the rushing schedule, Yimini hasn't had the chance to inform Steward Kuisi yet."

Lynn raised an eyebrow, just about to speak.

Yimini quickly explained,

"Master, because your inquiry was about the quantity of linen and linen cloth stored in the warehouse."

"It wasn't about the number of completed linen robes and pants..."

After Yimini finished speaking, she exchanged a glance with Rachel.

Both showed a hint of a proud smile on their faces.

Despite Yimini deliberately playing word games with Lynn,

Lynn was not at all angry or bothered.

Lynn even praised Yimini and Rachel,

"Excellent work!"

Hearing Lynn's praise, Yimini and Rachel's hearts were full of moved feelings.

The reason the textile workshop was able to complete 15,000 sets of linen robes and pants before Lynn's requested autumn deadline,

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Of course, it was because of Yimini and Rachel taking turns to lead the textile workers, working overtime to complete it.

The hardships involved, only they know.

However.

Now they can hear Master Lynn's praise.

All the previous efforts have been worthwhile.

After Yimini glanced at Rachel to confirm that she should answer,

Rachel responded.

"Master, you overpraise us. It is our duty to do this."

Lynn replied.

"Finish the remaining composite armor stitching and production in the workshop as soon as possible."

"The textile workshop does not need to work overtime like before anymore."

"Return to the normal working hours of nine to five."

Rachel and Yimini's faces instantly showed joy upon hearing this.

However.

Rachel quickly subdued the joy on her face and responded.

"Thank you, Master."

Lynn pondered for a moment and continued.

"Quickly inform Steward Kuisi to prepare the fifteen thousand sets of linen robes and pants."

"Let Steward Kuisi arrange people to start distributing clothing to the residents of the territory."

"And inform Kuisi to prioritize distributing to residents who have been in the territory for a long time."

"And those residents who need to work outdoors beyond the town!"

As the lord of this territory.

It is naturally up to Lynn how to distribute.

However.

Lynn prefers to start distributing from those townsmen who have worked hard for six months or a year in the territory.

Yimini didn't hesitate, bowed, and responded.

"Yes, Master."

Lynn continued speaking.

"Before the composite armor stitching and production is completed, and the blacksmith workshop has not yet forged and transported the armor plates here."

"All personnel in the textile workshop should be invested in the production of linen robes and pants and coarse wool robes."

"At least fifteen thousand more sets of linen robes and pants are needed!"

"The coarse wool robes for residents to use after autumn for winter..."

"Try to produce as much as possible using the stored coarse wool!"

With the current amount of linen cloth and linen, there is no need to worry about a shortage of linen robes and pants in the short term.

In fact.

The excess amount of linen cloth can be used to make cloth armor for archers!

However, the amount of coarse wool for making coarse wool robes

will definitely not meet the demands of all residents in the territory and Morgan Town.

Yimini responded seriously.

"Yes, Master!"

After thinking over everything in his mind and confirming that nothing was omitted to instruct Yimini,

Lynn dismissed Yimini and Rachel, letting them continue their work.

Lynn toured the textile workshop once more.

Then, with Red, he left the workshop area and headed to the distant Bow and Arrow Workshop.

Under the gazes of a few apprentices in the Bow and Arrow Workshop, Lynn directly entered the workshop.

Ahead, the backs of a line of gathered apprentices suddenly came into Lynn's view.

Lynn raised his eyebrows slightly, did not speak, and stepped forward.

Arriving at the back of the apprentices, Lynn, who was already tall,

could clearly see Foreman Jose surrounded by people.

At that moment, Jose was standing in front of a workbench, holding disassembled crossbow components in his hands.

Jose, with a serious expression, was clearly articulating to the archery apprentices the production process and key points of the crossbow.

Jose explained seriously, and the apprentices also listened attentively with serious expressions.

As a result.

Lynn stood on the edge of the gathered crowd for over ten minutes without being noticed!

Until Jose completed the explanation of the final step of making the crossbow.

Jose's shifting gaze suddenly stopped.

Without any hesitation, Jose put down the crossbow components in his hand and walked briskly towards the apprentices.

Seeing Jose approaching without saying a word,

the surrounding apprentices dared not slack, quickly making way.

After passing through the group of apprentices, Jose stopped in front of Lynn.

He bowed and greeted respectfully.

"Jose pays respect to the lord."

Jose's words were not loud.

But the terms carried in them reached the ears of the uninformed apprentices.

Their gazes shifted quickly in search.

When they saw the figure and face that was both unfamiliar and familiar to them,

the eyes of the apprentices widened in surprise.

No prompt was needed.

They were even worried that greeting in unison might disturb the master and only bowed respectfully.

Seeing the apprentices' mindful actions, Lynn nodded slightly, looked at Jose before him, and said,

"Foreman Jose, dismiss them to their respective posts and let them resume work."

Receiving Lynn's instruction, Jose promptly responded.

Then, he instructed the apprentices.

"Return to your posts and carefully recall my explanation just now. Do not be lax."

"Later, I will assess each of you!"

The apprentices dared not question, answered, and dispersed.

Despite this.

Their eyes were still full of admiration and awe when looking at Lynn.

Until all the apprentices left, Jose respectfully called to Lynn again.

"Master."

Lynn nodded slightly, approvingly.

"The insights on the crossbow assembly were quite excellent!"

Jose had accurately conveyed the key points of the crossbow-making process to the archery apprentices.

Hearing Lynn's praise, Jose was filled with joy, bent his waist, and responded.

"Master, you are too kind."

"Jose merely memorized your previous personal demonstration."

"Through learning and understanding, I relayed it to the apprentices in my own words."

"The crucial point lies in your design of the crossbow, which is intricate yet not overly complex!"

"Plus, the nearly flawless detailed drawings you illustrated..."

"No matter whether it's Jose or the apprentices, given enough time, they will certainly learn and be able to make them!"

Just as Jose said.

Lynn dedicated a lot of time and effort to drawing the diagrams to enable many apprentices to learn crossbow-making skills!

Lynn nodded, asking,

"Up to now, aside from you, how many apprentices have learned to make crossbows?"

Jose, without any concealment, directly responded.

"Master, up to now, twenty apprentices have learned to make crossbows!"

"However, their skill level is still not very proficient."

Upon hearing Jose's words, Lynn's brow furrowed immediately and asked again.

"How many apprentices in total are there in the Bow and Arrow Workshop now?"

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Jose, already skilled at reading expressions, sensed the change in Lynn's tone and quickly bent down to respond.

"Master, as of now, the Bow and Arrow Workshop has a total of eight hundred and fifty people."

Lynn pondered for a moment and continued to ask.

"How many crossbows can the workshop produce each day?"

Upon hearing this, Jose became slightly nervous and replied.

"Master, each apprentice is involved in different production processes..."

Lynn said sternly, "I only need an exact number."

Jose's body trembled, he quickly bent his waist and answered.

"Master, four!"

Lynn repeated Jose's words.

"The Bow and Arrow Workshop has a workforce of eight hundred and fifty people, complete with all kinds of production tools, and detailed crossbow schematics drawn by me personally."

"Yet only four crossbows can be produced each day?"

Jose, with his waist bent and head lowered, dared not utter a word.

He waited for Master Lynn's reprimand to come.

However.

Jose did not hear words of reproach from Lynn.

Lynn looked directly at Jose and spoke.

"Such efficiency is too low!"

In Lynn's mind, he intended to equip every armed soldier with a crossbow!

If low production efficiency prevents equipping all armed soldiers,

At least the light cavalry and light infantry must be fully equipped.

Thus.

Enhancing their short and medium-range combat capabilities.

But based on the current production efficiency of the Bow and Arrow Workshop...

Four per day, a hundred and twenty per month!

The Bow and Arrow Workshop has eight hundred and fifty workers!

How long will Lynn have to wait before equipping the armed soldiers?

Changing his tone, Lynn continued.

"Foreman Jose, even if you lead the apprentices to work overtime, you must accelerate production."

"I clearly remember you promised to promptly produce three hundred crossbows."

Jose's words trembled slightly.

"Yes... yes, Master."

Lynn replied and continued speaking.

"I give you a month to complete the remaining crossbows."

"I want to see three hundred crossbows by the beginning of October!"

"Foreman Jose, do you have any objections?"

Three hundred crossbows in a month.

That translates to producing ten crossbows a day.

Considering the number of workers, the complete set of production tools, and the schematics drawn...

Lynn didn't find it difficult.

Jose quickly responded, "Master, Jose has no objection!"

"From tomorrow... no, from this moment."

"Jose will lead the apprentices to rush the crossbow production."

"Even if daily resting hours are reduced, three hundred crossbows will be produced ensuring quality and acceptance standards!"

"If by the beginning of October, Jose hasn't produced three hundred crossbows, Jose is at your disposal."

"And will have no complaints!"

Lynn nodded in satisfaction, "Very good."

"I have noted your military pledge."

"If there's nothing else, go back to work."

Jose bowed and replied, then retreated.

"Yes, Master."

After dismissing Jose, Lynn strode through the Bow and Arrow Workshop.

As he passed, each apprentice immediately paid respectful attention.

After inspecting the area and confirming that everything was in order, Lynn left the Bow and Arrow Workshop.

Walking on the smooth red brick pavement.

Thoughts swiftly moved through Lynn's mind.

Instructing Jose to produce three hundred crossbows.

If Lynn wishes to equip his light infantry and light cavalry.

The count is naturally far from enough.

Lynn's intention was to apply pressure to both Jose and the entire Bow and Arrow Workshop!

Only this way.

Jose can transform pressure into motivation, leading the apprentices to vigorously produce crossbows.

As long as all apprentices fully devote themselves to production,

Their learning and production efficiency will improve significantly.

Gaining experience for producing more crossbows in the future!

Walking on the red brick road.

Lynn glanced at the distant Glass Workshop and Brewing Workshop.

Eventually, he decided against inspecting them.

With Layla leading apprentices to produce glazed glass, and Lex leading apprentices to brew gin beer,

Lynn had no concerns.

With Beo and Xenophon working on telescopes, significant breakthroughs short-term are unlikely.

Lex's distilled alcohol, according to Lynn, has reached usable standards.

The sole task now is to expand the production scale of alcohol!

Whether for medical disinfection, drug manufacturing,

Or as industrial fuel substitutes and solvent applications.

Mass storage of high-purity alcohol is imperative!

Leaving the Handicraft Workshop District, Lynn arrived at Lord's Square.

It was morning.

Domain residents had already gone to their posts for work.

The expansive Lord's Square felt somewhat empty.

Arriving before the ten-meter-tall Lord Statue, Lynn looked up.

The granite statue depicted his face and body's outline.

Though standing in the open air, enduring sun and wind, even the breeze carries dust.

Yet it was wiped spotless by the domain's residents.

Clearly.

The domain's residents revered this Lord Statue just as they revered Lynn himself.

Lynn's gaze shifted to the granite platform beneath the Lord Statue.

The upright face directly before Lynn was engraved with many names, both unfamiliar and familiar...

Lynn's eyes scanned over them, finding there were already thirty names engraved!

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These names are the soldiers who died in the territory, or the residents who previously died for the sake of the territory!

In Lynn's view, once someone dies, they completely disappear from this world.

Even if their names are carved beneath the Lord Statue, it still cannot change the outcome of death!

However.

It can give spiritual comfort to the families of the deceased.

It is also a way of telling all the residents living in the territory.

The territory will forever remember the warriors who contributed to it, even to the point of offering up their lives!

After observing for a short while.

Lynn walked over to a bench under the nearby shade of a tree and sat down.

Red, who was following beside Lynn, suddenly spoke up in reminder.

"Sir, there is a squad of cavalry galloping this way."

Hearing this, Lynn's gaze shifted toward the outside of the Lord's Square.

Just as Red had said.

Under the bright sunlight, a cavalry squad was galloping toward the Lord's Square.

Lynn's mind stirred; he opened the [Holographic Map] to check.

In an instant.

The galloping cavalry squad entered Lynn's field of vision.

This cavalry squad only had five people, but all of them were wearing Standard Plate Armor with Iron Helmets.

On the high, protruding and sturdy Chest Armor, there was also a Cross Badge emblem.

The burly man riding at the very front of the cavalry squad was none other than Samuel, whom Lynn had met twice before!

Confirming the identity of the cavalry squad, Lynn's face remained calm as he closed the [Holographic Map].

Samuel's arrival was, of course, to collect the Tithing from his territory!

However.

It was already September 2nd, and only now had Samuel brought the Church Guard here...

Obviously.

He had been delayed because the Raven Organization's killer attempted to assassinate Bishop Semo!

Under Lynn's distant, watching gaze.

Samuel, mounted on his Warhorse, drew ever closer with four Church Guards in tow.

The pounding of the warhorses' hooves grew clearer.

Until a few minutes later.

Samuel and the four Church Guards entered the Lord's Square.

A series of reining 'whoa' sounds came from their mouths.

Pulling the warhorses to a halt, Samuel turned his gaze.

When he saw the familiar figure sitting on the bench in the distance.

Samuel nimbly leaped down from the saddle, handed the reins in his hand to the Guard behind him, and strode forward.

Under the curious and puzzled looks of the residents in the Lord's Square.

Samuel came before Lynn, bent slightly at the waist in salute, and spoke.

"Samuel pays his respects to Lord Lynn."

"Coming without warning, I beg the Lord's forgiveness."

Lynn gave a faint smile and said.

"Captain Samuel, there's no need for such formality."

"Sit and rest for a moment?"

Seeing Lord Lynn shift his body to make room on the bench, Samuel's brows lifted slightly.

As a Lord, Lynn was inviting him to sit side by side?

Samuel hesitated for a few seconds, then said respectfully.

"Thank you, Lord, but Samuel can remain standing."

Lynn nodded, moved his body back, and sat alone in the middle of the bench.

He leaned back, resting against the bench's backrest.

Lynn stared directly at Samuel opposite him and said.

"Still, for Captain Samuel to come only now, I almost thought Bishop Semo had shown leniency and decided I didn't need to pay taxes..."

Samuel bent his waist slightly and explained.

"Lord, you misunderstand."

"Mainly, some things happened in Kakasong City, so Samuel could only postpone the time to come to the Lord's territory..."

Lynn's brows lifted slightly, and he asked.

"Some things?"

Samuel wanted to brush past this topic.

But when he thought of the Gold Pounds Lord Lynn had previously given him.

And Lynn's intelligence network in Kakasong City.

There was a very high chance that the Lord before him already knew what had happened in Kakasong City.

If he tried to conceal or gloss over it from Lord Lynn...

It might instead arouse Lord Lynn's displeasure and suspicion.

To the point that, in the end, Lord Lynn might very well stop giving him Gold Pounds!

Samuel hesitated for a few seconds and finally spoke.

"Lord, yes, some things!"

"Perhaps the Lord already knows what it is that Samuel refers to..."

"In the early hours of September 1st, Bishop Semo suffered an assassination attempt."

"And it was carried out by a killer from the Raven Organization!"

"The killers within the Raven Organization are not directly subordinate to the Raven Organization under unified management."

"As long as they can pass the Raven Organization's assessment, these killers can be called 'Ravens'."

"They can use the Raven Organization's special intelligence system to take on various assassination tasks."

"Of course, only if the assassination succeeds can a Raven Killer receive the commission fee."

Seeing that Lord Lynn remained silent, Samuel continued.

"The Raven Killer who attempted to assassinate Bishop Semo was very strong..."

"More precisely, rather bizarre!"

"Although in the end the Raven Killer failed the assassination, and in battle with me was about to be defeated—just as I was about to cut him down."

"The Raven Killer turned into a flock of black ravens and scattered away through the Church's upper windows..."

Listening to Samuel's words, Lynn's brows rose slightly.

Turned into a flock of black ravens and scattered?

What a powerful Extraordinary Ability!

Not only Lynn.

Red, standing beside Lynn, also had a trace of astonishment in his eyes.

However.

Red said nothing, merely committing Samuel's words to memory.

Lynn suddenly thought of something and asked Samuel.

"Then Bishop Semo..."

Samuel bent slightly in response.

"Lord, Bishop Semo is very strong and furthermore enjoys the God's protection."

"Naturally, he would not be harmed by these rats from the sewers!"

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"The current Kakasong City is under strict control, with restricted access."

"It's only a matter of time before we capture this Raven organization assassin!"

Lynn nodded and said.

"That would be for the best."

"As for myself, it's inconvenient to enter Kakasong City at this moment."

"Otherwise, I would certainly personally enter Kakasong City to visit Bishop Semo..."

"I hope Captain Samuel relays my regards when he returns to Kakasong City."

Samuel nodded in response.

"Of course, Lord Lynn!"

Listening to Samuel's meticulous response.

Lynn glanced at the guard nearby and instructed.

"Immediately return to the castle and convey the instructions to Steward Kuisi."

"Take out forty-five Gold Pounds from the warehouse for Church tithing."

The guard Lynn instructed promptly responded and bowed before leaving.

Watching the armored guard leave, hearing Lynn's words.

Samuel's eyebrows slightly raised.

Just a few minutes later.

The guard entered the Lord's Square from afar, quickly running to Lynn's side.

The guard handed a small wooden chest to Lynn with both hands and reported respectfully.

"Master, forty-five Gold Pounds have been retrieved."

Lynn calmly said, "Give it to Captain Samuel."

Without any hesitation, the guard turned his body and handed the wooden chest to Samuel.

Seeing this, Samuel also said nothing, just glanced back at the Church guard behind him.

A Church guard behind Samuel immediately understood, stepped forward, and took the wooden chest.

With both hands, he opened the chest and began counting carefully.

Quickly.

After counting, the Church guard reported to Samuel.

"Captain of the Guard, a total of forty-five Gold Pounds!"

Samuel's face instantly showed a smile, speaking to Lynn.

"Thank you, Lord, for following God's will and paying the tithing."

"The radiant protection of God will always be with you..."

Lynn said nothing, sitting on the bench, waiting for Samuel's blessings.

After saying several sentences, Samuel continued.

"Samuel also thanks Lord Lynn for the gift."

Just like the previous visit.

This time, Lord Lynn once again bestowed fifteen Gold Pounds upon him.

Even after distributing among the four Church guards behind him, one Gold Pound each.

He still has eleven Gold Pounds left!

Lynn smiled and said, "Captain Samuel is too polite."

Samuel quickly spoke, "Lord, you can just call me Samuel."

Lynn nodded in understanding and continued.

"Samuel, besides the information about Bishop Semo's assassination."

"Is there any other intelligence that needs to be conveyed to me?"

Samuel did not respond immediately but his eyes shifted, contemplating.

A few seconds later.

Samuel responded, "Lord, apart from the assassination."

"More importantly, Bishop Semo previously gathered the city's free nobility, wealthy merchants, and workshop masters for a Church meeting."

"Subsequently, the assassination of Bishop Semo occurred."

"Samuel suspects there's a great possibility that the city's free nobility were dissatisfied with Bishop Semo running for the new leader of Kakasong City."

"Thus, they hired an assassin to carry out the murder!"

Lynn slightly nodded.

Samuel continued, "Aside from this, Samuel has not obtained any valuable intelligence."

Lynn nodded and replied, "Thank you, Captain Samuel, for your efforts."

Samuel nodded in response.

Lynn and Samuel remained silent for a few seconds.

Lynn, seeing the hesitation in Samuel's eyes, asked.

"Captain Samuel, is there anything else?"

Samuel hesitated for two seconds but finally spoke.

"Lord Lynn, Samuel has come to your territory not just to collect tithing."

Lynn frowned immediately, then quickly understood.

"Is the other matter regarding Viscount Jon Zack and his supportive manor lords?"

Samuel nodded and smiled.

"Lord, indeed you see through things clearly."

"Samuel hadn't yet spoken, but the Lord already knew the reason."

Lynn said nothing further, waiting for Samuel to explain.

Originally with a tone of politeness, Samuel's voice became somewhat calm.

"However, Lord Lynn."

"Despite the deep conflict between you and Viscount Jon Zack."

"He gathered an army against you, while you ignited Lorin burying tens of thousands of his troops in a sea of flames."

"But there's no need for Lord Lynn to worry, Samuel's visit this time is not to hold you accountable or condemn you for those deceased lives."

"Bishop Semo... the Church does not concern itself with these dead lives."

"Because those who launched wars out of greed and desire will never find redemption in the Church."

"Even if they die, their souls will enter hell to suffer endless torment and punishment!"

Lynn still remained silent.

Samuel continued, "Lord Lynn."

"The Church can choose not to pursue or condemn the deaths brought by the war."

"But you ignited Lorin, severely damaging the ecological environment, causing harm to forest vegetation, and displacing wildlife."

"This is destruction on an ecological level, an offense to the God-given environment we rely on for survival, a disrespect to God..."

Lynn directly interrupted Samuel and spoke.

"Captain Samuel, feel free to speak your mind."

"There's no need to burden me with such heavy accusations, is there?"

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Chapter 1237 - 332: Disrespect Toward God (10,000 Words) (Part 4)

Chapter 1237: Chapter 332: Disrespect Toward God (10,000 Words) (Part 4)

Samuel nodded and got straight to the point.

"Lord Lynn, the Church's meaning is..."

"If you don't want to be condemned by the Church, you need to pay a penance!"

Lynn spoke, "Penance?"

Samuel continued to explain.

"Yes, my Lord!"

"Paying the penance shows your remorse to God and expresses your devotion."

Lynn stared directly at Samuel, his voice low.

"Guard Captain Samuel, what if I am unwilling to pay the penance..."

"What then, Bishop Semo?"

Listening to Lord Lynn's words, he felt the imposing aura gradually emanating from Lynn.

Samuel found himself at a loss for words, hesitating to speak.

Seeing Samuel without any response.

Lynn, leaning back on the bench, sat up and leaned in closer to Samuel, continuing to speak.

"Morgan Town and Kakasong City are relatively far apart, and I have no enmity with Jon Zuck."

"However, Jon Zuck covets the minerals in my territory and sends spies into Morgan Town."

"Afterwards, he gathered all the supporting manor lords, even the Viscount of Wind Hill, Chambers."

"They attempted to pressure with their army, invade Morgan Town, annihilate me, and seize my territory!"

"As the Lord, to protect my territory from invasion, to safeguard my townsmen from war..."

"I ignited the Fire of Lorraine, burying Jon Zuck's army there and keeping the war outside my land!"

"What crime have I committed?"

"And on what grounds should I pay this so-called penance?"

"Hmm?"

Samuel's expression was grave, his brow furrowed, unsure how to respond to Lord Lynn's questioning.

If it were when Lynn's military power was relatively weak.

If it were before Jon Zuck and his supporting manor lords were completely annihilated.

Lynn was very willing to pay all sorts of unreasonable taxes to the Church.

As long as it could bring a secure and stable development environment for the territory, and more time for growth.

It was all worth it!

But now.

The number of armored soldiers under Lynn's command continues to grow, and military power is steadily increasing.

Even the most powerful armed group in Kaldi City was annihilated by Lynn!

Why should Lynn swallow his pride for a small church in Kakasong District and pay a so-called penance?

Only by possessing sufficiently strong military power.

Speak not of a small district church.

Even the entire Marquis Ducas, even the whole Karedi Empire.

Lynn would also dare to try!

Seeing Samuel always with his head lowered, silent.

Lynn collected his emotions and said.

"Guard Captain Samuel, no need to be nervous."

"You only need to convey my words to Semo as they are."

"I, Lynn, will not pay a single pence as penance for the Fire of Lorraine."

"If Semo still seeks to extort penance from my territory, he better curb his greed!"

"Otherwise..."

"I wouldn't mind leading a mighty army in armor to flatten the gates of Kakasong City, and have a 'face-to-face chat' with him!"

Samuel, with a tense expression, responded.

"Yes, Lord Lynn, Samuel will certainly convey your words to Bishop Semo exactly as you said."

Lynn pondered for a moment, then said.

"If there's nothing else, Guard Captain Samuel, you may leave."

Upon receiving Lord Lynn's permission, Samuel bowed, respectfully stating.

"Lord Lynn, Samuel takes his leave."

When the words finished.

Samuel, accompanied by four Church Guards, withdrew.

Upon reaching the warhorse, he mounted it.

Once seated securely, Samuel nodded from afar at Lynn.

Only then did he pull the reins, urging the warhorse to gallop away from the Lord's Square.

The four Church Guards followed closely behind.

Thud-thud~ thud-thud~

The galloping warhorses' hooves made a jumble of sounds on the hard lime road surface.

Riding at the forefront, Samuel glanced back.

The small town full of brick buildings gradually faded into the distance.

And no cavalry pursued from the town.

The Church Guard, also mounted on a warhorse and following behind Samuel, spoke to him.

"Guard Captain Samuel, we..."

However.

The guard's words were abruptly cut short.

Immediately, he received a fierce glare from Samuel, and the guard promptly shut his mouth, not daring to say another word.

Until they rode through the mountains and woods, departing from Weng City and the walls.

Samuel's tightly strung nerves finally relaxed, he turned and asked the guard.

"What did you want to say?"

The guard hesitated, then said, "Guard Captain Samuel, are we just leaving like this?"

"Lord Lynn's words just now were disrespectful to God, to Bishop Semo, and even to your own status!"

Samuel's brow furrowed, he responded sternly.

"Even if that's so, what do you think you could do?"

The guard's eyes shifted, pondering.

"Lord Lynn's disrespect to God, Bishop Semo, and you naturally necessitates taking him back to the Church for punishment!"

Samuel directly ignored the guard's words and asked gravely.

"I recall the last time we came to Lord Lynn's territory to collect the tithing, you weren't present, correct?"

The guard respectfully replied.

"Yes, Guard Captain Samuel."

"Because Mitch was unwell, he asked me to accompany you."

"Mitch told me there would be benefits..."

Screeech~

Before the guard could finish speaking, a sharp sound of a blade scraping its scabbard suddenly rang out.

Samuel swung the longsword in his right hand, slashing it across the guard's neck.

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Chapter 1238 - 332: Disrespect Toward God (10,000 Words)

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In the next instant.

The guard riding on the horse opened his eyes wide in disbelief.

The guard dressed in standard plate armor fell directly off the warhorse, crashing onto the red brick road ground, lifeless.

Blood flowed continuously from the guard's neck, streaming through the gaps in the red brick road...

Samuel directly ignored the terrified gazes of the remaining three guards, speaking in a deep voice.

"Find a suitable location and bury him there."

"Report in writing that he died accidentally from a beast attack, then I will sign it and compensate the family."

"The reason I chose to bring you to Lord Lynn's territory is to allow you to earn more money."

"To increase your income and improve your family life."

"Not for your loyalty to God, the Church, and the Bishop."

"If anyone acts on a whim again, this will be the outcome!"

The three guards promptly bowed their heads and responded respectfully.

"Yes, Captain Samuel!"

Seeing that Samuel had no more words, the three guards quickly dismounted and began handling the deceased guard's body.

Samuel still straddled the warhorse, staring straight at the three Church Guards digging the grave.

Even if Lord Lynn uttered irreverent words.

Yet in Lord Lynn's territory, what could they do?

If another lord said such words.

Samuel would not only feel unfazed but would even cast disdainful looks.

But the one who spoke these words was Lord Lynn!

Samuel fully believed.

Lord Lynn has enough armored soldiers and a powerful military to launch an attack against Kakasong City!

Most crucially.

Currently, Kakasong City is engulfed in chaos over the struggle for leadership.

It is unable to immediately recruit and gather a large number of soldiers to form armed forces to resist Lord Lynn's attack on Kakasong City!

Once Lord Lynn initiates an attack on Kakasong City.

Then Kakasong City will surely fall!

The deceased guard, having dared to utter such words to him.

Then.

Upon returning to Kakasong City, back to the Church, undoubtedly, more outrageous actions will be taken.

Until then.

The deceased won't be just the guards.

It might even implicate him, Samuel Drake!

...

Noon.

After lunch, Lynn leaned back on the lord's throne.

Watching Kuisi and the maids tidying up the tableware on the dining table.

Lynn noticed that there seemed to be many more maids in the castle.

Previously, including Kuisi, there were only four or five.

Now, with different maids appearing one after another, there are over a dozen!

However.

Lynn doesn't care.

These trivial matters of daily life, left to Kuisi, are entirely sufficient.

At this time, the sound of someone climbing the stairs was heard.

Lynn's gaze shifted, looking forward.

There.

Avery, dressed in a linen robe and pants, entered the reception hall.

Perhaps noticing Lynn's attentive gaze.

Avery quickened his pace, walking towards Lynn seated on the throne.

Halting a few meters before Lynn, he bowed respectfully.

"Lord, Avery reporting for duty."

Lynn stared directly at Avery and asked.

"Foreman Avery, how many construction workers are you leading now?"

"What is the construction task? And how is the progress?"

Avery slightly bowed his head and hurriedly responded.

"According to the previous directive from the Lord."

"Avery is leading 800 construction workers to build the outpost fortress amidst the pile of rocks on the left side of the city wall."

"So far, the construction of the outpost fortress and the red brick road leading to it have been completed."

"Now they are transferring and setting up outdoor defensive works."

"Once the defensive works are completed, the Lord can dispatch the appropriate number of soldiers for garrison and reconnaissance..."

Listening to Avery's orderly report, Lynn couldn't help but nod.

"Well done!"

"I will notify Rose to arrange the deployment of soldiers, so you don't need to worry."

Avery lowered his head in response.

Lynn continued, "However, now there is another task waiting for you to lead the construction workers to complete!"

Avery raised his eyebrows slightly and said.

"Lord, command Avery as you see fit."

Lynn replied, "I need you to lead your construction workers and begin laying the red brick road from the outpost fortress to Morgan Town!"

"Not only that, once the red brick road is completed, I need you to lead them in building the red brick houses in Morgan Town and the Manor Castle."

"As for labor force, you don't need to worry."

"Once Rose returns to the territory, I will dispatch enough labor for you."

With construction knowledge in mind, Lynn naturally understood.

Laying the red brick road from the outpost fortress and connecting Morgan Town and the Manor Castle is a massive project!

Bear in mind.

The route from the outpost fortress to the Manor Castle is already about 150 li!

If laying a road wide enough for three carriages to travel side by side, it requires at least six meters.

If using red brick and cement mortar for paving.

The difficulty of laying is even greater!

Not only because of the great distance.

But also because paving requires a large investment in materials, labor, and time.

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Chapter 1239: Chapter 332: Disrespecting the God (10,000)_6

And a large amount of lumber, all kinds of tools, food consumption, and so on!

Nonetheless.

Lynn was still determined to build the red brick road from the territory to Morgan Town and the Manor Castle!

Only in this way.

Could Lynn solidly govern Morgan Town!

Regarding the various expenses needed to construct the red brick road, Lynn was already prepared.

In terms of labor force.

In Morgan Town, even after selecting 5,600 garrison soldiers from 13,000 people.

There were still 7,400 laborers available.

Even if Lynn left 1,200 people for Gavin to lead them in digging and constructing irrigation channels in Morgan Town.

The remaining 6,200 laborers, combined with Avery's current team of 800 construction workers.

There were 7,000 laborers available for paving and constructing the red brick road.

Once Rose returns to the territory after attacking and subduing Alba Town,

the number of guards and peasants from both manors would be at least 2,000, even 3,000.

Adding up the number of laborers, it would reach 10,000!

Even if Lynn recruited 1,000 from the 10,000 for military expansion.

The remaining 9,000 for the construction of the red brick road would be more than enough.

In terms of raw materials.

Paving 150 miles of red brick road requires a certain number of red bricks...

Lynn estimated in his mind the rough size of a brick as 20cm×10cm.

About fifty red bricks are needed per square meter!

Paving 150 miles of red brick road roughly requires 11.2 million red bricks!

If you include wastage and other factors.

The number of red bricks required will only increase!

Lynn's territory already has a large red brick factory.

To fire so many red bricks is not really a difficult task.

Because.

The fuel for firing red bricks, Lynn has it, and is excavating the open-pit coal mine.

The raw materials for making red bricks, Lynn has the entire Aladia River, the riverbanks full of clay suitable for firing red bricks.

The skilled craftsmen for making red bricks, Lynn also has them.

The workers in the large red brick factory have never been removed or reassigned by Lynn.

Continuous labor for more than half a year.

They have long acquired proficient firing experience and skills.

The various metal tools required for building and paving the red brick road...

Once the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace is completed and high-quality steel is produced, making steel tools.

It will only further increase the efficiency of road construction.

As for the food consumption during road construction, Lynn is even less worried.

The winter barley planted last winter has already yielded a harvest.

After several external wars, nearly ten million pounds of grain had been confiscated and plundered back!

In the short term.

Lynn does not need to worry about the territory facing a shortage of food.

Standing before Lynn was Avery, without any hesitation, responded.

"Avery obeys your command."

"Will surely not disappoint the Lord's trust!"

Lynn nodded in satisfaction, speaking.

"Very good!"

"From today, first conduct a survey for the best direction to pave the road."

"If you encounter difficulties in paving through the mountains and forests, you can directly cut through the forest, and pass through it."

"If you need my assistance during the process, you can find me directly, or inform Steward Kuisi, who will report to me."

Avery responded again.

"Lord, Avery understands!"

Lynn said: "Then you may withdraw."

Avery retreated and left the reception hall.

Watching Avery's back disappear down the stairs, Lynn withdrew his gaze.

Lynn had also considered temporarily not building the red brick road.

To put Avery and a group of construction workers into the construction of the Outer City of the territory.

After careful consideration in Lynn's mind.

In the end, he still felt that paving the red brick road between the territory and Morgan Town was more important.

Sitting on the lord's throne, resting for a while.

Lynn, accompanied by Red, left the castle.

Walking along the red brick roads, passing through red brick houses.

Lynn once again arrived at the Lord's Square.

However.

Lynn did not stop his steps, but headed towards the large farmland outside the town.

Walking on the lime road between the farmland, Lynn's gaze scanned ahead.

One team of farmers was driving and mastering cows, pulling wheel plows, and plowing.

Behind the plowing teams were farmers using iron hoes and iron rakes, responsible for breaking up and leveling the overturned soil.

Further behind.

Were teams responsible for fertilizing and planting.

Clearly.

Even without Lynn in the territory.

Wilbur could methodically assign laboring teams for the farmers, conducting some plowing and planting labor.

While Lynn was gazing into the distance.

Wilbur ran out from the farmland, striding towards Lynn.

Standing before Lynn, Wilbur, slightly panting, said.

"Master."

Lynn replied and asked Wilbur.

"How is the progress of plowing and planting?"

Wilbur lowered his head slightly, explaining.

"Master, everything is proceeding according to your instructions."

"The farmers are re-cultivating the land that has been harvested for barley."

"During the re-cultivation, farmers follow behind the wheel plow and plant peas and black rye grass."

"It can accelerate the efficiency of planting to a certain extent."

"After finishing the planting of peas and black rye grass, the farmers will be engaged in clearing the weed-infested wasteland in the territory."

Listening to Wilbur's explanation, Lynn nodded.

The current territory had only 100,000 acres of cultivated land.

There were still at least 200,000 acres of weed-infested wasteland.

Awaiting the farmers to clear weeds, branches, stones, and cultivate it into arable land.

Lynn nodded and said, "Well done."

Upon hearing Lynn's praise, a smile appeared on Wilbur's face.

"Master, you overpraise me."

"Gavin went to Morgan Town, yet you entrusted Wilbur to be the manager of farmers, which is your trust in me."

"Wilbur must strive wholeheartedly to repay your trust, master."

Lynn approvingly glanced at Wilbur.

Perhaps compared to Gavin, Wilbur was not as mature and steady.

However, with Wilbur's loyalty and determination, along with his eagerness to learn.

He was fully capable of managing the territory's farmland and farmers!

Lynn spoke: "Wilbur Locke, from this moment, you are the Agricultural Officer of my territory!"

"Responsible for supervising and managing agricultural production and daily operations in the territory."

"Including labor allocation, resource management, production supervision, and execution of farming plans, etc.!"

"In simple terms, you will become one of the core managers of agricultural production in the territory!"

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Chapter 1239: Chapter 332: Disrespecting the God (10,000)_6

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Chapter 1240 - 333: The Price of Cooperation

Chapter 1240: Chapter 333: The Price of Cooperation

Listening to Master Lynn's words, Wilbur's body couldn't stop trembling.

One of the core managers of agricultural production?

An agent?

Wilbur's legs bent, and he knelt directly on the lime road beneath, responding respectfully.

"Thank you, Lord."

"Wilbur will definitely do his utmost, not to betray your trust!"

Lynn nodded slightly and spoke.

"Rise."

"I will arrange for the scribe to issue a decree as soon as possible, informing everyone in the territory!"

The moment Wilbur stood up, he quickly bent at the waist, respectfully saluting.

"Yes, Master."

After instructing Wilbur a few words, Lynn directly dismissed him.

The arable land in the Lynn Territory reached three hundred thousand acres!

Aside from appointing Wilbur as the Agricultural Officer of the territory.

Wilbur also needs to appoint some farmers with a certain management ability and experience in deep plowing as assistants.

To assist Wilbur in managing and supervising the farmers in cultivating and planting labor.

Otherwise.

With the three hundred thousand acres of arable land and five thousand farmers in the territory.

It's definitely difficult for Wilbur alone to manage them properly.

If in the early stage of low production capacity and food shortage.

Lynn would naturally devote all his energy to agricultural production.

Because only by producing enough food to guarantee the residents' needs.

Can Lynn have the ability and qualification to consider developing other industries.

Now.

The number of farmers has increased dramatically, with the advanced cultivation technologies of oxen and heavy plow, and the planting methods of deep plowing and the three-field system.

Agricultural production within the territory has already gotten on track.

In terms of agricultural production, the only thing Lynn needs to do is to find ways to improve the productivity of crops on the farmland.

For example, by consuming Energy Stones, using the [Crop Variety] panel to improve crop seed quality.

For example, producing mineral fertilizers that can enhance the fertility of the soil in the farmland.

And so on.

Except when Lynn wants to grind skills experience, or when there are abnormal weather and other emergencies.

Lynn can completely hand over agricultural production to Wilbur for management and production.

Retracting his gaze from the farmers in the distance who were plowing and planting.

Lynn stepped forward, continuing to walk down the lime road.

A moment later.

Lynn stopped his steps.

In front of Lynn was a field of potato crops growing densely.

Lynn moved his foot, stepping into the field, squatting down to inspect.

Beneath clusters of yellow-green stems, clusters of yellow-brown tubers were growing, which were about to enter their maturity.

These were the [Emperor Potatoes] Lynn had previously planted!

Even though most of the potatoes were buried in the soil.

The bulging soil made it clear that they were indeed potatoes.

Lynn's gaze swept around, under most of the plants, clusters of potatoes were accumulating starch, growing rapidly.

By the end of September, or the beginning of October.

The planted [Emperor Potatoes] can enter the maturity phase and be harvested!

As for how many pounds of [Emperor Potatoes] could be harvested.

Lynn could not yet know.

But.

This also proved Lynn's idea.

Even in farmland with low soil fertility, potatoes can grow and have a decent yield.

Once this batch of [Emperor Potatoes] is harvested.

They can completely be used as seeds to continue expanding the planting scale of [Emperor Potatoes].

Lynn also understood.

Because the planting cycle of potatoes allows only for planting once a year.

It's unrealistic to rapidly expand the planting scale.

It can only be done step by step.

But compared to directly using a large number of Energy Stones from the [Special Seed Store] for exchange.

It's much quicker and cost-effective to grow and obtain more [Emperor Potato] seeds through planting.

Lynn rose from the potato field, walking a circle, inspecting.

Confirming that the potatoes were growing healthily.

Only then did Lynn step out and leave the land field.

Walking towards the faraway cotton fields.

Whether potatoes or cotton, they are crucial to Lynn!

Waiting for the large-scale planting of potatoes to be completed and a large harvest to be produced...

With a yield of nearly two thousand pounds per acre!

To a certain extent, it could solve the hunger problem of the residents of the Lynn Territory!

If the large-scale planting of cotton is completed and a large number of cotton is harvested.

Combined with the new spinning machines placed in the workshops, it can completely solve the clothing and warmth issue for the territory's residents.

Not to mention.

The large-scale production of potatoes and cotton.

What impact it may have on Kasong City, the Marquisate of Dukas, the Kara Empire, or even the entire Garonia Continent.

Just the fact of sufficient food and clothing, living without worries.

Is enough to make the residents of the Lynn Territory loyally dedicate themselves to him.

Arriving at the large cotton fields protected by branches and mud.

Lynn strode into them, observing carefully.

On the plants, many cotton bolls had grown.

Some individual plants, having absorbed enough fertility and salt.

The cotton bolls on the plants cracked open, revealing the pure white silky cotton fibers within...

By the end of September, once the potatoes are harvested from the field.

Entering early October, it's just right to start harvesting the vast cotton fields in front!

Similarly, after surveying a circle, confirming the cotton hasn't been affected by pests and diseases.

Lynn took steps out of the field, stepping onto the lime road, heading towards Wilbur, who was leading the group of farmers in the distance.

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