

SYSTEM: BUILD MY OWN TERRITORY

Chapter 1241 - 333: The Price of Cooperation (10,000 Words) (Part 2)

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As he walked, Lynn's eyes observed the fields on both sides.

In the midst of farming, teams of farmers were wholly absorbed in their labor.

Despite the fact that plowing and planting would exhaust the farmers' physical energy.

The farmers did not have a trace of complaint, nor did anyone want to shirk in their work.

Lynn's eyes shifted, looking ahead at the rows of red brick houses.

Even as the lord of this small town and this domain, Lynn couldn't help but be astonished.

The total population of the territory now reached twenty-two thousand people!

Apart from those living outside, like mining workers and others.

At least more than fifteen thousand people lived in the small town!

Estimating roughly, each red brick house accommodates a family or two people.

The small town has at least ten thousand red brick houses.

Ten thousand red brick houses!

In an instant, Lynn thought of the simple wooden shacks built with a flint axe when he first arrived on this overgrown wasteland.

Suppressing his thoughts, Lynn stepped into the fields.

Under the curious gazes of the farmers, he joined the team of those plowing and planting.

[Planting Experience +1]

[Planting Experience +1]

[Planting Experience +1]

...

While Lynn was constantly grinding away at his [Planting] skill experience.

Time was passing quickly.

Lynn slowly stood up straight from the posture of raking the ground, exhaling a hot breath.

Even though it was still September now.

The daytime temperature was only about fifteen degrees, still quite cool.

But the continuous high-intensity labor.

Still made the brocade robe Lynn wore stick tightly to his back.

He glanced at the gradually dimming sky and the crowd of panting farmers.

Lynn spoke to Wilbur, who was not far away.

"Today's plowing and planting will stop here."

"We can finish work and return to the town for a meal."

The farmers who were already working beside Lynn were the first to hear Lynn's words, and surprise instantly appeared on their faces.

Wilbur dared not have any doubts and quickly responded.

"Yes, my lord, Wilbur will go and deliver your instructions now."

Lynn responded, handing the iron hoe in his hand to the farmer beside him, stepping out of the field and heading toward the distant town.

Only two seconds later.

Gavin's loud shout sounded behind Lynn.

"The lord's directive is to finish work and return to the town for a meal!"

"The lord's directive is..."

As Gavin's voice faded, cries of surprise and joy erupted from the mouths of the farmers.

"Great!"

"Thank the lord for his grace..."

"Praise the lord!"

"..."

Of course, Lynn heard the farmers' exclamations of joy.

However, Lynn did not look back, continuing to walk down the limestone road.

The end of work was only advanced by a little more than ten minutes at most.

In those ten minutes, even if the farmers continued working, they could not plow and plant much more land.

It would be better.

To let them finish early, rest, and return to the town for a meal.

This would actually increase their loyalty to Lynn and boost their support.

Returning to the Lord's Square, Lynn sat on a bench observing the residents returning to the town.

Some sharp-eyed residents saluted respectfully from a distance upon seeing the lord seated on the bench.

As was usual.

After dinner, the residents gathered in twos and threes, sitting in Lord's Square.

Chatting, sharing the day's labor experiences.

Even though their expressions seemed a bit weary.

More of it was satisfaction with a stable life and a sense of leisure and contentment.

As night fell.

Lynn returned to the manor castle with Red.

After having dinner served by Kuisi, Janet, and a group of maids.

Lynn entered the study.

He needed to further optimize the armor to be forged and crafted by the blacksmith workshop and weaving workshop afterward!

...

Under the night sky.

Four cavalry figures dressed in armor rode through vast fields shrouded in darkness, entering Kakasong City.

The chaotic sound of pounding hooves caused the residents on the cobblestone roads to change their expressions drastically.

Upon seeing the cavalry figures on horseback wearing cross badge armor, the residents did not dare to utter a word of complaint.

They quickly made way, allowing the cavalry to ride through.

Furthermore, some residents cast their eyes filled with admiration and longing.

The cavalry passed through a decorated architectural area, stopping in front of a church made of marble.

The Guard Captain Samuel agilely dismounted, tossing the reins to the guard behind him.

He stepped forward and entered the church.

Walking through the cleaned and organized prayer hall, he passed down carpeted corridors.

Samuel climbed the stairs, arriving at the double wooden doors guarded by four Church Guards.

The four guards saw Samuel and immediately bowed in salute.

Samuel merely glanced at them casually.

Just as he was about to raise his right hand to knock on the wooden door in front of him.

A low, stifled woman's moan mixed with the sound of bodies colliding reached Samuel's ears.

Samuel's brow immediately twitched, looking toward the guards on either side.

Sensing Samuel's gaze, the guards gave him a helpless expression.

Samuel hesitated for a few seconds, then raised his right hand again and knocked on the double doors.

Knock knock~

The loud knocking echoed through the corridor.

Instantly.

The sounds from inside the room stopped abruptly, as if startled.

Before Samuel could request an audience, Simo's angry voice came from behind the double doors.

"Who is it!?"

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