System: Build My Own Territory

Chapter 1242: Chapter 333: The Price of Cooperation

"Didn’t I say that no one should disturb me during the Illusion Breaking?"

Listening to Simo’s words, Samuel quickly responded.

"Lord Bishop, Guard Captain Samuel has urgent matters to report to you."

Perhaps because he heard Samuel’s name.

Simo’s angry tone slightly subsided, but he still impatiently asked.

"Have the Raven Killer been caught?"

Samuel explained, "Lord Bishop."

"It’s about Lord Lynn of Morgan Town."

After Samuel’s words fell, Simo’s bedroom fell silent.

Samuel slightly tilted his head, listening to the sounds behind the double wooden doors.

There was the soothing voice comforting a woman, along with the rustling sound of clothing being worn.

Soon.

The sound of bare feet walking across the floor, from far to near, arrived at the other side of the double wooden doors.

With the sound of a latch being pulled, the tightly closed double wooden doors were opened.

Simo, whose cheeks were flushed and sweaty from intense exercise, appeared before Samuel.

Simo looked unfavorably at Samuel, and said in a deep voice.

"Come in!"

"Close the door!"

Samuel answered with a word and stepped into Simo’s bedroom, closing the door behind him.

Following behind Simo, he came to the front of the desk and stopped.

Simo, a bit out of breath, sat down on the wooden chair at the desk, exhaling a breath of hot air before asking Samuel opposite him.

"What urgent news about Lynn?"

Upon being asked, Samuel stepped forward, handed over the small treasure chest he held, and placed it on the table in front of Simo.

Samuel moved both hands to open the treasure chest.

The neatly arranged gold-yellow entered Simo’s eyes, and Simo’s eyebrows instantly rose.

Samuel backed three meters away, and began to narrate.

"Lord Bishop, Lord Lynn has already paid the August fine salt Tithing."

"According to Lord Lynn’s fine salt production, the entire Tithing amounts to Thirty Gold Pounds."

"Please, Lord Bishop, verify."

Simo said nothing, his eyes slightly narrowed as he scanned through the golden color.

After confirming there was no discrepancy in the numbers, Simo reached out with both hands and stored the treasure chest into the desk before him.

After completing all this, Simo looked directly at Samuel, and asked.

"Since Lynn has already paid the Tithing, is there anything else to report?"

As soon as he spoke.

Simo instantly thought of something, and continued to ask.

"Lynn only paid the Tithing?"

"Where did the Penance Money for the Fire of Lorraine go?"

Samuel lowered his head slightly, hesitated as he spoke.

"This is what Samuel wants to report to you..."

"Lord Lynn of Morgan Town... does not wish to pay the Penance Money for burning Lorin and environmental destruction..."

Simo's eyes widened, repeating Samuel's words.

"Does not wish to?"

Samuel nodded and continued speaking.

"Yes, Lord Bishop."

"Lord Lynn said he ignited Lorin to protect his territory and its residents."

"Furthermore, to keep the war outside his territory."

"Lord Lynn said he has done nothing wrong!"

Simo's expression became solemn, looking directly at Samuel, he said in a deep voice.

"As a Temple Knight of the Church, as the Bishop's Guard Captain of the Zone Church!"

"Didn't you warn Lynn what the consequences of refusing to pay the Penance Money for environmental damage were?"

Samuel slightly recalled, indeed forgetting to explain the consequences to Lord Lynn.

But when he thought of the words Lord Lynn spoke to him.

Whether or not he explained the consequences of refusal became unimportant.

Samuel responded.

"Lord Bishop, of course, Samuel explained to Lord Lynn the consequences of refusal..."

"Lord Lynn refused to pay, and that is a disrespect to God, which will lead to the soul not being redeemed."

"Moreover, the Church will publicly denounce Lord Lynn during religious ceremonies."

"Furthermore, he will face excommunication, losing hope and qualification to enter Heaven after death!"

Samuel's words suddenly changed.

"However, Lord Bishop..."

"Lord Lynn informed Samuel, even so, he will not pay a single pence towards the Penance Money for environmental destruction."

"Furthermore, he informed Samuel to convey his original words to Lord Bishop you..."

Simo’s eyebrows furrowed, a bad premonition arose in his heart, and he urged questioningly.

"Lynn asked Samuel to convey to Lord Bishop you..."

"If Lord Bishop Simo still wishes to extract Penance Money from Lord Lynn’s territory, he better check his greed."

"Otherwise, Lord Lynn does not mind leading a fully armored army to level the gates of Kakasong City and ’chat’ with Lord Bishop face to face!"

Simo’s eyes instantly widened, a bit fearfully he reprimanded.

"Arrogant!!"

"Is Lynn attempting to challenge my position as Bishop? Or challenge the Church? Or even challenge God?"

"Lynn paying Tithing and Penance Money is to demonstrate his loyalty and piety towards the Church and God!"

"Does Lynn really think paying the taxes ends in my pocket as Simo?"

"Simply outrageous!"

Huff Huff~

Simo was so agitated that his chest rose and fell swiftly, breathing rapidly, exhaling breath after breath.

Samuel quickly bowed his head, listening to Bishop Simo’s furious venting, not daring to utter any words.

After two minutes of panting.

Simo’s breathing gradually calmed, staring directly at Samuel, he continued to ask.

"Besides these, what else did Lynn say?"

Samuel quickly responded.

Chapter 1243 - 333: The Price of Cooperation

Chapter 1243: Chapter 333: The Price of Cooperation

"Lord Bishop, that’s all Lord Lynn said..."

Simo pondered for a moment and spoke.

"You don’t need to worry about Lynn’s matters."

"Quickly capture the Raven killers hiding in the city."

"At the same time, starting tomorrow, recruit Church Guards from the loyal followers of the Church to expand the guard forces!"

Receiving Simo’s instructions, Samuel promptly responded.

"Yes, Lord Bishop."

Simo continued speaking, "If there is nothing else, then you may withdraw."

Samuel responded again, "Yes, Lord Bishop, rest well and take care of your health."

As Simo watched Samuel retreat, leaving the bedroom and closing the double wooden doors, his brows remained tightly knitted.

The words Samuel had just conveyed sounded particularly jarring to Simo’s ears.

But Simo understood.

Lynn was indeed capable of saying such words!

Because.

Lynn now had a large contingent of armored soldiers, wielding formidable military power!

Coupled with the downfall of Viscount Jon Zack’s army, Lynn faced no restraints or threats!

If they incited Lynn’s anger.

Perhaps Lynn would lead his forces and assault Kakasong City.

A powerful sense of crisis surged in Simo’s heart.

Kakasong City housed a large number of Free People.

However.

The current Kakasong City lacked a leader, a ruler, making it difficult to gather these forces.

Whether it’s to defend against Lynn, who might launch a siege.

Or to fight against other invading forces.

He must quickly unite the Free Nobles, wealthy merchants, and Workshop Masters within the city.

Otherwise.

Kakasong City would be nothing but scattered sand, devoid of any combat capability!

As thoughts swirled in Simo’s mind.

The nearby ajar door was gently pushed open.

Simo swiftly turned his gaze and looked over.

A voluptuous woman draped in a thin silken robe stepped out, her fair legs moving gracefully.

As she walked, the ample curves in front of her swayed continually.

Along with her flushed face, her eyes gleamed with a flickering desire.

Simo’s brows raised, his eyes unabashedly scanning the woman’s body.

The anger in his heart was gradually replaced by an instinctive desire.

The voluptuous woman crossed the carpet and came to stand before Simo.

In Simo’s surprised gaze.

The voluptuous woman straddled Simo’s legs, her voice full of charm and softness reached Simo’s ears.

"Lord Bishop, the Deception Breaking Ceremony is not yet complete..."

"I need your continued guidance, to lead me out of endless perplexity..."

Looking at the full and rounded presence before him, Simo's breath quickened again, responding.

"Of course! Lady Oliveira!"

...

Wearing the Cross Badge Plate Armor, Samuel walked with heavy steps along the corridor.

Along the way.

The sound of footsteps and the metallic clash and friction between plate and cloth armor echoed continuously.

The three guards waiting ahead, hearing the footsteps, quickly turned to look.

Upon seeing Samuel, the three guards immediately moved to greet him.

Coming before Samuel, they simultaneously and respectfully addressed him.

"Captain of the Guard."

Samuel responded with a word and spoke.

"Gather all the guards immediately."

"I need the Raven killers hiding in Kakasong City captured tonight."

The three guards had no questions, responding promptly.

"Yes, Captain of the Guard."

Upon hearing their responses, two of the guards immediately left.

Samuel, with the guard following him, headed towards the training field behind the Church.

When Samuel arrived at the training field.

Dozens of Church Guards adorned in armor, wearing iron helmets, and equipped with longswords awaited.

Standing at the forefront of the group, Samuel's gaze swept across the faces of the guards.

"I believe you all know why you’re being assembled in the dead of night."

"It is upon the command of Lord Bishop Simo."

"I need to lead you to capture the Raven killers quickly and deliver them to Lord Bishop for judgment!"

"If we cannot complete the capture tonight."

"Then we continue tomorrow during the day, and if still unsuccessful, we continue at night."

"Until the Raven killers are captured!"

"Understood?"

The gathered guards, with solemn expressions, responded in unison.

"Understood!"

Their voice was uniform and powerful.

Samuel nodded in satisfaction, "Mount up now, and depart immediately!"

With those words.

The group moved quickly, mounting their warhorses.

Amongst the shouts of horse riding and the chaotic sound of hoofbeats.

Samuel led the guard cavalry, departing from the Church training field towards the residential area of Kakasong City.

The sound of hoofbeats reverberated, awakening the slumbering residents.

One by one, oil lamps or candles were lit in the dark rooms.

The disturbed residents, filled with annoyance, opened their windows to peer outside.

Upon seeing the cavalry clad in Cross Badge Armor, their hearts filled with tension.

...

In the darkness-covered alley.

Gasper and Balin watched ahead with stern expressions.

A five-member Church Guard team, having searched a house without detecting them in the shadows, moved to another house.

Once the guard team was gone.

Gasper led Balin past the shadows, trying to avoid the other Church Guard teams as much as possible.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Heading towards a vast mansion ahead.

Traversing through streets and alleys, the two arrived at the several-meters-high front gate of the manor.

Gasper did not hesitate, knocking on the heavy door.

Knock knock~

The moment the sound rang out, Gasper and Balin's eyes vigilantly scanned their surroundings.

Confirming there was nothing unusual on the quiet street, Gasper slightly relaxed.

However.

Minutes after the knocking.

Gasper heard no sound from behind the heavy door.

Gasper's brows furrowed instantly, raising his right hand again to knock on the door.

This time.

Because Gasper's right hand was clenched into a fist, the knocking sounded more like hammering, with little difference.

Consequently.

In this silent night, it seemed particularly harsh.

Standing not far away, on lookout, Balin looked back in surprise.

A moment after Gasper’s pounding,

Footsteps sounded from behind the heavy door.

They approached the door from a distance, accompanied by an angry questioning voice.

"Who is it? Knocking so late at night?"

"Aren’t you afraid of angering the Sir, facing the wrath of the Sir?"

Listening to the ranting behind the door, Gasper said nothing.

In less than half a minute.

With the sound of a latch being drawn, the heavy door opened a crack, about ten centimeters wide.

A middle-aged man, wearing a linen robe, peeked out, surveying beyond the door.

Upon seeing Gasper ahead and Balin in the distance,

The middle-aged man immediately frowned, his tone unfriendly.

"Who are you?"

Gasper’s calm face bore a slight smile, as he said.

"Steward Jared, I am Gasper Balawang."

"By my master’s order, I came to meet Sir Ludovico Dons."

The middle-aged steward Jared furrowed his brow tightly, asking,

"Do you know who I am?"

Gasper nodded slightly, responding indifferently,

"Of course, Steward Jared is the Sir’s butler, responsible for all matters of life in the manor, a pivotal figure here!

Jared nodded slightly, appraising Gasper up and down, before asking again,

"I have never seen you, who is this master you speak of?"

Upon hearing this, Gasper glanced around.

Seeing Balin in the distance nodding at him,

Gasper refocused on Jared, responding,

"My master... cannot disclose to Steward Jared at this moment."

Jared’s face instantly showed displeasure.

Just as Jared wanted to speak, Gasper seized the words first.

"However, my master ordered me here to assist the Sir in solving worries and difficulties."

"This concerns the entire ownership of Kakasong City!"

Surprise surfaced on Jared’s face, his eyes shifting as he pondered for a few seconds.

"Wait at the door, I’ll notify the Sir immediately."

Gasper slightly bowed his head in response.

Under Gasper’s watchful gaze, the door that had opened a crack closed again.

Jared’s footsteps behind the door gradually faded away.

Gasper shifted his gaze to Balin not far away, signaling with his eyes.

Balin instantly understood, stepping over to Gasper’s side.

Gasper spoke in a low tone, "After I enter the manor, if I haven’t come out in half an hour, leave immediately."

"Also, dispatch someone back to the territory to inform the Lord of everything happening in the city!"

Balin’s brow raised instantly.

Gasper didn’t give Balin a chance to speak, continuing,

"No need to say more, we are carrying out the Lord’s task."

"Even if it means dying in Kakasong City, it’s our mission."

"We do this not just for the Lord, but for our families."

"Our families can live well on the Lord’s estate!"

Hearing this,

Resolution flashed in Balin’s eyes, nodding heavily.

Gasper glanced at Balin approvingly.

"Very good!"

Not to mention having come to Kakasong City,

Having been dispatched to Morgan Town, infiltrating Aiden Manor,

Gasper had already prepared to be discovered, to hang on the gallows.

But Gasper realized,

Not only had he not died, he had assisted the Lord in overthrowing Ed Manor.

Comparing to the harsh life before, lacking food, plagued by bandits, living under constant threat,

Though Gasper hadn’t yet led a stable life,

His family now lived safely on the Lord’s estate.

That was enough!

Soon.

Footsteps sounded again behind the heavy door.

Compared to the previous steadiness, these steps were noticeably more hurried.

Accompanied by another rattling latch sound, the heavy door opened.

Jared’s figure appeared in Gasper’s view, his tone somewhat hurried,

"The Sir invites you into the manor for a detailed discussion."

Gasper nodded slightly, "Of course!"

Without any hesitation, Gasper stepped inside, entering the manor.

With a heavy sound, the massive door closed once more.

Gasper followed behind Jared, walking through the manor’s courtyard.

Passing corridor after corridor, turning past corners of building walls,

Gasper stopped before a tightly closed, double wooden door.

Jared glanced at Gasper, raising a hand to knock on the door.

Knock knock~

Jared spoke respectfully,

"Sir, the visitor has been brought."

As his voice fell, a low response from a middle-aged man sounded from inside the room.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1245: Chapter 333: The Price of Cooperation

"Bring him in!"

Jared responded, gently pushed open the wooden door, and with a creaking sound, the door opened.

Jared spoke to Gasper.

"Please come in!"

Gasper nodded slightly and stepped inside.

Under Jared’s guidance, Gasper turned past the front folding screen and entered the study.

Gasper’s eyes moved, surveying the room.

The lavish decorations, various solid wood furniture, and a glazed crystal chandelier hanging from the dome emitting a bright light.

Sir Ludovico Dons sat upright behind the dark brown walnut desk.

Ludovico glanced at Jared.

Without any words, Jared bowed, saluted, and left the study.

Until the screen was behind him and the sound of the door closing echoed.

Ludovico stared directly at Gasper and asked in a deep voice.

"Can you tell this Sir who your master is now?"

Facing the aura of authority emanating from Ludovico.

Gasper remained calm, speaking with tranquility.

"Sir, in Gasper’s view, who my master is and what their name is..."

"Isn’t important to you!"

Seeing Gasper’s composed and serene demeanor, Ludovico couldn’t help but frown.

Obviously.

This middle-aged man who called himself Gasper possessed incredible mental fortitude and stability!

Gasper continued, "What matters is whether my master can help you, Sir!"

Ludovico spoke in a deep voice, "You keep saying you want to help this Sir..."

"Tell me, what difficulties is this Sir facing now?"

Gasper nodded calmly, without any nonsense, straight to the point.

"Firstly, a few days ago, Bishop Simo of the Church faced an assassination attempt by the Raven Killer."

"Unfortunately, the Raven Killer failed to eliminate Simo."

"Simo has already instructed the Church Guard to search the entire city and capture the Raven Killer!"

Ludovico immediately countered, "What does that have to do with me?"

"Are you suggesting that I, Ludovico, hired the Raven Killer to assassinate Bishop Simo?"

"What kind of joke is this?"

"I am a devout believer in the Church! I pay the tithe every year..."

Ludovico’s voice grew louder, but it stopped instantly when he heard Gasper’s calm words.

"Riverside Rest Tavern!"

Ludovico’s face instantly showed surprise.

"You... you, what did you say?"

Gasper repeated, "Fisherman’s Wharf, Riverside Rest Tavern!"

Ludovico’s eyes narrowed, suddenly standing up, with both hands propped on the table.

"You... what are you talking about?"

Gasper raised an eyebrow and smiled calmly.

"Sir Ludovico, there’s a saying that goes well — If you want no one to know, better not do it!"

"Oh, and there’s another saying that goes well — There are no walls impermeable to the wind!"

Watching Gasper pacing in front of the desk.

Ludovico’s gaze quickly changed, and the palms resting on the table turned into fists.

While Ludovico was pondering in his mind.

Gasper continued, "Sir Ludovico, you need not feel any tension or pressure!"

"As I mentioned to Jared during the notification."

"Gasper is here by my master’s order, to relieve Sir of your worries and solve your problems."

Hearing Gasper’s sincere words.

Ludovico’s tense body gradually relaxed and he sat back on the wooden chair.

Seeing Ludovico calm down, Gasper’s heart also relaxed.

If Ludovico felt excessive pressure and crisis.

Ludovico might call in the guards from the manor and have him silenced immediately.

With just his own power, it was simply impossible to escape from Ludovico’s manor!

Taking an unnoticeable breath of warm air, Gasper continued.

"Secondly, whether or not Sir hired the Raven Killer to assassinate Simo... this is not important!"

"Because, for Bishop Simo to become the new leader of Kakasong City, he must eliminate the opposing forces within the city."

"As far as Gasper knows, Sir has many disagreements with Bishop Simo in various places."

"Engaging in open and hidden struggles for interests?"

"Even, Sir has allied with many Free Nobles..."

Ludovico did not say anything, implicitly acknowledging Gasper’s words.

Gasper continued, "Regardless of whether it’s the first or the second issue."

"Simo will use his bishop’s position to eliminate anyone like you who poses various threats to his becoming the new leader of Kakasong City!"

Ludovico squinted his eyes.

The words spoken by Gasper were clear, accurate, and easily understood.

He naturally understood the meaning within.

Ludovico pondered for a brief moment and then asked.

"If your master is to assist this Sir, how will he help?"

"Or rather, what does this Sir need to do?"

Gasper’s footsteps stopped abruptly, he turned his body, and stared at Ludovico, saying.

"My master has instructed me to come and tell Sir."

"You can form a partnership!"

Ludovico asked with curiosity.

"A partnership...?"

Gasper nodded in response, "Yes, Sir."

"My master told me to inform you that as long as a partnership is reached."

"You may boldly attempt to strive to become the new leader of Kakasong City."

"My master will provide various forms of assistance to the partner."

"Including... strong military aid!"

Ludovico's eyebrows instantly raised, "Strong military aid?"

The next second.

Ludovico thought of something, and exclaimed with some surprise.

"Is it Lord Lynn of Morgan Town, known as the Fire of Lorraine, behind you?"

Gasper smiled faintly, neither confirming nor denying.

Noting Gasper's expression, Ludovico became more convinced that he hadn't guessed wrong.

Currently in Kakasong City, Jon Zuck and his supporter Manor Lords have been annihilated.

Other than Lord Lynn of Morgan Town, who possesses great military strength.

Who else has powerful military strength?

Of course.

There are many powerful lords outside of Kakasong City.

However.

The more powerful the lord.

The less they care about this backward agricultural and economically underdeveloped small town.

Besides Lord Lynn.

Ludovico couldn’t think of anyone else capable of entering Kakasong City to provide military aid!

Suppressing his suspicions, Ludovico stared at Gasper and asked.

"If one were to partner with Lord Lynn, what kind of price would this Sir need to pay?"

"This Sir does not believe that Lord Lynn, who could bury the entire army of Jon Zuck in the fire."

"Would provide military aid to someone they’ve never met, without any motives!"

Gasper responded with a smile, saying.

"Of course!"

"To gain my master’s help, naturally requires a price."

"As for what the price of partnership is... Sir, you will need to negotiate personally!"

Chapter 1246: Chapter 334: The Lord of Massacre and Atrocity? (10,000 Words)

Listening to Gasper’s words, Ludivico fell silent once again.

For now, let’s not dwell on the authenticity of Gasper’s identity.

If he were to go to Morgan Town and meet Lord Lynn.

If this were a trap.

He would never be able to return to Morgan Town again!

Seeing Ludivico’s silence, Gasper wasn’t the least bit anxious and said calmly.

"Of course, Sir, you can consider on your own or discuss with others."

"My master... is not in a hurry."

Ludivico did not respond to Gasper.

Instead, he slightly raised his head, looked towards the screen covering the double doors of the study, and called out in a deep voice.

"Jared!"

As soon as Ludivico’s voice fell, the tightly closed double doors of the study swung open.

The estate manager Jared quickly entered, came before Ludivico, and bowed in greeting.

Ludivico continued, "Take him away."

Jared replied briefly, "Yes, Sir."

Gasper was not surprised, he slightly bowed, then left the study under Jared’s lead.

Leaning back on the wooden chair, Ludivico watched the wooden doors of the study close as the footsteps faded away.

Ludivico spoke in a deep voice, "He’s gone, come out."

Perhaps in response to Ludivico’s words.

A young man in a brocade robe stepped out from behind the bookshelf behind Ludivico.

Ludivico glanced at the young man and spoke.

"You should have heard what he said just now."

Harry, who walked to Ludivico’s front, slightly bowed his head and replied.

"Of course, Sir Ludivico."

"Every word of your conversation with him, Harry heard clearly."

"Indeed, Lord Lynn of Morgan Town possesses formidable ability!"

Ludivico raised an eyebrow, curiously asking.

"Oh? What does this mean?"

Harry moved his right hand, pulled open the chair in front, and under Ludivico’s gaze, sat down.

He exhaled a breath of warm air and continued.

"Sir Ludivico, a seemingly ordinary middle-aged man dared to enter your manor in the dead of night."

"Furthermore, he converses freely, unaffected, and overlaps words with you, a noble Sir, negotiating and bargaining..."

"This middle-aged man, who calls himself ’Gasper’, indeed possesses a certain courage."

"Because he knew that in bargaining with you, the noble Sir, he faced a life-threatening risk, yet he still acted calmly."

"Such a Gasper is indeed working for Lord Lynn of Morgan Town!"

"Doesn’t this imply that Lord Lynn has powerful leadership ability?"

Ludivico furrowed his brow slightly, seemingly pondering Harry’s words.

A few seconds later.

Ludivico stared directly at Harry opposite him, continuing to ask.

"What do you think this Sir should do now?"

Harry’s dark brown eyes turned in a circle, and he replied.

"Sir Ludivico, I think... you might try to contact that Lord!"

"Firstly, firstly, the Raven Killer has already been arranged by me to be sent out of Kasong City."

"Even if Simo gathers more people, even if he turns the entire Kasong City upside down, he won’t find the Raven Killer."

Listening to Harry’s words, Ludivico looked at Harry approvingly.

Harry continued speaking, "Secondly, without conditions unfavorable to you."

"If Simo tries to forcibly eliminate you, he is sure to encounter strong resistance from us Free Nobility!"

"Without our Free Nobility and wealthy merchants’ financial support, what money will Simo use to recruit large numbers of soldiers?"

"How will he purchase large amounts of armor and weapons?"

"Could Simo eliminate all of us?"

Seeing Ludivico still silent, Harry continued.

"Therefore, with our alliance, even if Simo is discontent with you, the noble Sir."

"Before having leverage in Simo’s hands, Simo would not dare to act openly against you."

"Furthermore, the Raven Killer informed me that he indeed failed in the assassination attempt on Simo."

"But even if he didn't kill Simo, he severely injured him!"

"Thus, you, the noble Sir, still have plenty of time to unite all forces you can..."

"To vie for the rule of Kasong City and become the new leader of Kasong City!"

Ludivico pondered aloud, "So, you mean for me to go to Morgan Town and discuss cooperation matters with Lord Lynn head-on?"

Harry slightly nodded and replied.

"Harry believes Sir Ludivico can try."

"Because Lord Lynn of Morgan Town possesses the most powerful military force in Kasong City and its surroundings."

"Though the purpose of Lord Lynn is unknown."

"But even if Lord Lynn's goal is to occupy all of Kasong City."

"You, the noble Sir, who befriended Lord Lynn in advance, won't suffer much loss."

"The noble Sir can completely rely on Lord Lynn's strong military power to continue surviving and developing!"

"It's definitely better than Simo becoming the new leader of Kasong City and eliminating you completely!"

Upon hearing this.

Ludivico looked at Harry approvingly and said.

"Indeed, that makes sense."

"Then... this Sir shall go and speak with Lord Lynn, known as 'Fire of Lorraine' face to face!"

...

Early the next morning.

Having had breakfast, Lynn left the castle early and headed towards the Handicraft Workshop District.

Under the gaze filled with awe and admiration.

Lynn led Red through the vast residential area and arrived at the entrance of the Blacksmith Workshop.

Ehrelo, the foreman of the workshop, was already standing and waiting.

Chapter 1247: Chapter 334: The Lord of Slaughter and Atrocities? (10,000 Words) (2)

Seeing Master Lynn approach, Ehrelo hastily went up to greet him with respectful words.

"Master, you have arrived."

Lynn glanced at Ehrelo and spoke.

"Is the construction of the double-chamber reflector furnace’s tools and labor ready?"

Ehrelo began to explain.

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

"Iron Hammer, Iron Shovel, Pliers..."

"Two thousand sturdy men who have rested."

Entering the blacksmith workshop, Lynn gazed ahead.

Just as Ehrelo mentioned.

A squad of sturdy men stood in orderly lines.

Upon seeing Lynn, the men unanimously lowered their heads in a respectful greeting.

Lynn was not unfamiliar with these strong men.

Among them.

Many were the blacksmith apprentices Lynn had initially selected to follow Ehrelo in learning refining and forging!

Lynn recalled clearly.

These blacksmith apprentices were of average build, slightly stronger than ordinary individuals.

But now.

Nourished and clothed, engaging in daily high-intensity physical labor, their bodies have been trained.

Each has become exceedingly robust, with bulging muscles!

Lynn nodded in satisfaction, took a slight breath, and said loudly.

"After this period of rest and the dismantling of the blacksmith workshop’s iron furnace."

"I believe you should all know the purpose for which you have been gathered."

The blacksmith apprentices collectively nodded, without any whispers among them.

They only widened their eyes, staring at their lord, awaiting his continued words.

Lynn continued loudly: "Even if you know, I need to reiterate once more."

"You are about to engage in the labor of constructing the double-chamber reflector furnace."

"The construction of the double-chamber reflector furnace is crucial to the entire domain, to Morgan Town, and even to future development."

"Upon completion, the development of the entire domain will progress further."

"Whether in military matters, handicraft agriculture production, or technological advancement."

"In other words, by engaging in and completing the construction labor, you will become heroes of the entire domain!"

Lynn’s voice suddenly heightened.

"Do you have confidence?"

The expressions of two thousand blacksmith apprentices instantly became solemn.

Their unified response echoed from their mouths.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

Seeing the excitement on the blacksmith apprentices’ faces, Lynn responded in satisfaction.

"Very good!"

"Next, I will divide you two thousand into several batches for the excavation and construction of the double-chamber reflector furnace!"

"Perhaps you've never heard of what a double-chamber reflector furnace is."

"But it does not matter; I will join you, leading the excavation and construction!"

A look of surprise appeared on the faces of the blacksmith apprentices.

But soon, they were at ease.

Their lord had already led them in forging labor before.

Especially those blacksmith apprentices who joined the domain earlier were familiar with all of this.

From initially forging iron farming tools to forging waterwheel components, and then to producing armor and weapons...

The forging skills their lord possessed even surpassed those of full-time blacksmiths!

After giving the instructions.

Immediately.

Lynn began assigning labor positions and teams to the two thousand blacksmith apprentices before him.

The first batch of five hundred was responsible for raw materials extraction and transportation.

A total of two hundred fifty would mine quartz sand, clay, and fabricate limestone and other refractory materials.

Breaking and grading the refractory materials to the suitable grain size.

The remaining two hundred fifty would transport iron ore and coal from the warehouse to the construction site.

The second batch of one thousand would handle the construction of the double-chamber reflector furnace body.

Further division of this thousand is made.

Two hundred are tasked with leveling the construction area, digging the furnace foundation, and laying the stone base.

Using stone to build the outer shell framework of the furnace, the partition walls, and the layout of the fuel and smelting chambers, etc.

Four hundred are responsible for making refractory mortar and coating the interior of the furnace body.

Laying refractory bricks in layers to ensure the furnace chamber's sealing and insulation.

One hundred handle the ventilation and exhaust system.

Installing bellows, constructing the flue and chimney, ensuring oxygen supply and gas emission from the furnace.

Since waterwheels can be fabricated, Lynn can fully utilize water power.

Just by digging a simple ditch and driving the waterwheel device, ventilation and exhaust can be achieved.

The third batch of four hundred deals with tools and equipment maintenance.

They fabricate and repair necessary construction tools.

Such as hand shovels, iron hoes, plastering knives, etc.

The fourth batch of fifty serves as the logistics support team.

Handling all personnel's water and other logistic services.

Also, setting up temporary sheds for the blacksmith apprentices as resting places.

The last fifty are responsible for security and guard.

Protecting the construction site, managing fire sources, and so on.

Additionally, Lynn selects one leader from each batch, as well as foremen for each task team.

Continuing with hierarchical management for these two thousand blacksmith apprentices.

To achieve orderly labor, enhancing the apprentices' work efficiency!

Upon Lynn's command, the blacksmith apprentices dispersed, heading to their different assigned roles.

Lynn strode towards a cleaned clearing adjacent to the blacksmith workshop.

Chapter 1248 - 334: The Lord of Slaughter and Atrocities? (10,000 Words) (Part 3)

Chapter 1248: Chapter 334: The Lord of Slaughter and Atrocities? (10,000 Words) (Part 3)

Lynn's gaze swept over the open space; once he'd finished planning the Construction scheme—

without the slightest hesitation, he took the Cross Pickaxe from the hands of a burly Blacksmith Apprentice.

He set his legs one before the other, gripped the Cross Pickaxe handle with his hands staggered front and back, then lifted it high.

Under the eyes of Ehrelo and the surrounding Blacksmith Apprentices, he made use of the weight of the Cross Pickaxe, the Power in his arms, and the Power in his waist.

The Cross Pickaxe swung down viciously.

Crack~

With the sound of stone shattering and earth being broken open, the flat pick edge of the Cross Pickaxe buried itself in an instant.

Lynn released his left hand; with a motion of his right, he pushed the Cross Pickaxe handle forward.

Under Lynn's driving Power, a big heap of soil mixed with broken stone chips was flipped out directly.

Lynn said nothing,伸屈 his left hand, and closed it around the handle.

Both hands gripped the handle tight, and he raised the Cross Pickaxe again.

As Lynn put strength into his waist and both hands, the Cross Pickaxe swung down once more, sinking into the soil...

[Construction Experience +1]

[Construction Experience +1]

[Construction Experience +1]

...

As Lynn kept repeating the digging motion in his hands,

his Experience was increasing bit by bit.

At the same time, Construction knowledge of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace was surfacing in Lynn's mind.

Only—

at the beginning, that Construction knowledge was like a long-parched lime road suddenly splashed with a layer of rainwater.

As Lynn kept digging,

more and more Construction knowledge and memories poured down like a heavy rain,

surging up and gathering in Lynn's mind.

By the time he'd been digging for over an hour, Lynn had completely grasped the knowledge and memories for constructing a Double-chamber Reflector Furnace.

The core of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace lies in the separation of the two chambers!

The combustion chamber and the smelting chamber each form an independent space.

In the combustion chamber, burning charcoal produces high-temperature flue gas, allowing the fuel to avoid direct contact with the ore.

Thus, impurities can be effectively prevented from mixing in!

Unlike the previous liquid pig iron process, where Iron Ore and coal were all piled into the furnace to burn together.

Naturally, the iron blocks smelted out would be mixed with a large amount of impurities.

Then you construct a likewise independent smelting chamber.

It's connected to the combustion chamber via an arched passage, using the arch or the walls to reflect heat so as to achieve the effect of heating the ore.

In this way, the metal smelted out separates from the slag!

This is also the core reason why the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace can smelt steel with extremely low carbon content and high quality!

Once he'd digested the memories in his mind, Lynn immediately started issuing various instructions to the Blacksmith Apprentices.

The very first step, naturally, was excavating the foundation pits.

Lynn's idea was to use Cross Pickaxes and shovels to dig out six rectangular foundation pits in the open space.

That would just match the use of the six Blacksmith Workshops already constructed.

As for the size of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnaces—

Lynn went straight to digging and reserving space according to large Double-chamber Reflector Furnaces.

Twenty meters in length, ten meters in width, six meters tall at the firebox.

The melting pool could be built to a full depth of one point five meters!

With furnaces of such dimensions, these large Double-chamber Reflector Furnaces could meet the needs of handling massive quantities of material and high-temperature smelting of Iron Ore.

Their smelting capacity would be close to one hundred tons!

As long as these six Double-chamber Reflector Furnaces were completed, he wouldn't have to worry about a steel shortage for a long time to come.

However, by contrast—

a Construction project of this scale

would require pouring in much more manpower, materials, and time before all six Double-chamber Reflector Furnaces could be built!

Even under mature technology, ample supplies, sufficient labor force, and good weather conditions,

it would still take at least one to two months!

The one or two months Lynn envisioned in his mind

were only for building one of the large Double-chamber Reflector Furnaces!

To construct six, the time required would only be longer.

Half a year at the least, and possibly even a full year!

Even so,

Lynn had still made up his mind.

He had to build the Double-chamber Reflector Furnaces!

As Lynn kept issuing all kinds of instructions to the Blacksmith Apprentices, time was flying by.

In the blink of an eye, it was already afternoon.

Lynn downed the water in the canteen Red handed him in one go.

Only then did he feel the heat inside his body gradually dissipating.

Handing the canteen back to Red, Lynn’s gaze swept across the front.

After a day of digging, the foundation pits in the open space had already taken shape.

But this was only the first step in constructing the Double-chamber Reflector Furnaces.

Lynn’s gaze shifted, falling on the burly men one by one.

They too were panting for breath and drenched in sweat.

Lynn spoke toward Ehrelo not far away.

"Ehrelo, tell them they can stop work and rest now!"

Hearing Master Lynn’s words, Ehrelo’s face froze for a moment, then he hurriedly responded.

"Yes, Master."

As Ehrelo passed on Lynn’s orders,

bursts of joyful cheers rang out from the mouths of the Blacksmith Apprentices.

Their eyes when they looked at Lynn were filled with bright, worshipful light.

Watching teams of Blacksmith Apprentices leave the construction site in an orderly fashion,

Lynn beckoned Ehrelo over to his side.

Looking straight at Ehrelo, whose cheeks were smudged with dust, Lynn asked aloud,

"Building the Double-chamber Reflector Furnaces will take a very long time."

"If I'm in the territory, I can lead and teach the Blacksmith Apprentices to carry out the Construction together."

"If I'm not here, then you'll need to lead them..."

Listening to Master Lynn's words, an awkward look surfaced on Ehrelo's face.

"Master, if it's Forging and Production of Armor Plates or Winged Spears and the like, Ehrelo does have that Ability."

Chapter 1249 - 334: The Lord of Massacre and Atrocity? (10,000 Words)

Chapter 1249: Chapter 334: The Lord of Massacre and Atrocity? (10,000 Words)

"But building the double-chamber reverberatory furnace..."

"Just like the blacksmith apprentices, Ehrelo has never heard of it..."

"Master, please forgive Ehrelo's ignorance."

Lynn said nothing, but a thought crossed his mind.

[Do you wish to copy the knowledge of building the large double-chamber reverberatory furnace, inherited from Erello Pier?]

Lynn did not hesitate, and silently affirmed in his mind.

"Yes!"

[Inheritance successful!]

Closing the text panel before him, Lynn looked at Ehrelo and asked again.

"Ehrelo, if I'm not within the territory, I need you to lead the blacksmith apprentices to build the double-chamber reverberatory furnace."

"Is there any problem?"

The difficulty and embarrassment on Ehrelo's face instantly turned into full confidence.

"Master, there’s no problem at all!"

"Isn’t it just building a double-chamber reverberatory furnace?"

"Ehrelo assures you! In at most a month’s time, the blacksmith workshop will have its first double-chamber reverberatory furnace!"

Lynn nodded approvingly, "Very good!"

"As expected of Foreman Ehrelo."

"I look forward to Foreman Ehrelo successfully building the double-chamber reverberatory furnace!"

After the praise, Lynn, with Red, left the blacksmith workshop and headed towards the outskirts of the handicraft workshop district.

Leaving a somewhat bewildered Ehrelo standing in the blacksmith workshop.

Ehrelo’s right hand, stained with dirt and dust, scratched his head.

He looked at the dug foundations ahead with confusion.

Even with just a glance.

Ehrelo could discern that those foundations were intended for the construction of large double-chamber reverberatory furnaces.

Scenes of leading the blacksmith apprentices in constructing them flashed vividly in Ehrelo’s mind.

However.

Ehrelo’s heart was filled with more confusion.

Could such a complex construction technique truly be something he mastered?

But as the memories continued to merge.

The doubts in Ehrelo’s heart were suddenly cleared.

This was originally part of his memory!

...

Walking out of the handicraft workshop, Lynn strolled down the red brick road.

Previously, he used a Memory Pearl to pass on the knowledge of building a large red brick factory to Colin.

Now, he used another to transfer the large double-chamber reverberatory furnace construction knowledge to Ehrelo.

Now, Lynn had only seven Memory Pearls left!

Lynn hadn't felt anything before.

However.

As he used the Memory Pearls more frequently.

And realized that he could copy any knowledge from his mind and pass it on to others.

Lynn understood the preciousness of Memory Pearls!

You see.

Lynn was currently only copying and passing on construction knowledge of large-scale buildings.

As the technological level in the territory continued to advance.

Undoubtedly, they would start making and constructing more advanced items.

For instance.

Lynn could obtain knowledge and memories about firearms, cannons, or steam engines.

Then use a Memory Pearl to transfer this knowledge and memories to a scholar adept at summarizing and expressing.

Then this scholar would impart the comprehensive knowledge and memories to others.

In this way.

Lynn would have a large number of scholars understanding the principles of making and applying firearms, cannons, and even steam engines.

Or they could be called researchers.

This is the true application of Memory Pearls!

Even though two Memory Pearls were used on the large red brick factory and large double-chamber reverberatory furnace.

Lynn felt no regret or sorrow.

Once the large red brick factory was built, it could continuously produce a massive amount of red bricks.

The bricks produced could be used for building houses in the territory, paving roads, or constructing defensive works.

These are essential building materials!

It’s safe to say.

It was the presence of the red brick factory and the bricks produced that accelerated the development of Lynn’s territory!

The newly begun construction of the double-chamber reverberatory furnace was even more so!

Only by smelting high-quality steel.

Would Lynn have the qualification and strength to develop higher-level technological products!

The basics would be farming tools and implements to boost the efficiency of cultivation and planting.

Slightly more complex would be the armor and weapons for soldiers and warhorses.

More complex would be harnessing the precision of steel processing to attempt making firearms and cannons.

Even more advanced would be beginning the creation of steam-powered devices!

Whether it be the red brick factory or the double-chamber reverberatory furnace.

Both are indispensable large buildings for the development of Lynn’s territory!

Apart from these.

The reason Lynn was willing to use a Memory Pearl.

Was to free himself from the construction of the double-chamber reverberatory furnace!

Lynn could invest a large amount of time in the construction of the double-chamber reverberatory furnace.

However.

As the lord, Lynn couldn't spend all his time on construction!

As a lord, as the leader guiding the entire Morgan Town forward on the lands of the Karedi Empire.

Lynn needed to comprehensively manage the industrial development and the life of the residents on the Morgan Land, as well as the territory's security!

This is the difference between those in charge and ordinary residents.

The residents only need to complete their daily labor tasks and expend the corresponding physical strength to receive three meals a day.

Like now, after having dinner, they could enter a leisure time post-working hours.

But, Lynn could not.

Apart from rest at night, Lynn had to constantly think about and plan the development of the territory!

Arriving at the Lord's Square, Lynn sat on a wooden bench.

His gaze shifted and happened to land on the distant Dwarf Flint.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 1250 - 334: The Lord of Slaughter and Atrocities? (10,000 Words)_5

Chapter 1250: Chapter 334: The Lord of Slaughter and Atrocities? (10,000 Words)_5

Meanwhile.

Flint, who is perceptive, also saw Lynn.

The one-meter-tall Flint raised his thick eyebrows.

Without needing Lynn to call out, Flint quickly stepped towards Lynn.

Arriving in front of Lynn, Flint slightly bowed and greeted.

"Lord."

Lynn responded and asked.

"Sir Flint, doesn't your daily work seem rather leisurely?"

Flint's thick eyebrows twitched, and he spoke with pride.

"Of course, Lord."

"It's merely a matter of leading and teaching two hundred blacksmith apprentices in the production of Scale Armor with Chain Liner."

"For me, it's no difficulty at all!"

As soon as Flint finished speaking, he seemed to remember something, quickly looked at Lynn, and inquired.

"Lord, you..."

Lynn calmly said, "Since Sir Flint is so leisurely."

"Then I will send another two hundred blacksmith apprentices to Sir Flint's Blacksmith Workshop."

"Sir Flint will instruct them on how to forge Chain Armor!"

Flint's already large eyes widened, and he quickly explained.

"Lord, you misunderstood."

"What I meant was, two hundred blacksmith apprentices is already more than I can handle."

"If there are another two hundred apprentices, I'm concerned..."

Lynn stared directly at Flint, continuing to speak.

"Three hundred pounds more per month of Lexus Gin!"

Flint's eyebrows suddenly lifted, and his face filled with a sycophantic smile.

"Lord, everything as you desire."

"With my forging ability, even if I teach another two hundred blacksmith apprentices, it will be more than enough!"

Lynn nodded and said, "That’s best."

After a few instructions to Flint, Lynn directly dismissed him.

With a small cost of gin, Flint willingly taught more apprentices the forging skills.

For Lynn, this was naturally extremely worthwhile!

The more forging-skilled blacksmith apprentices the territory has,

The more Lynn can accumulate a sufficiently powerful productivity to realize the idea of forming a million steel army in the future!

Of course.

Lynn could also directly issue instructions to Flint, ordering him to increase the number of apprentices.

However.

It’s far less effective than making Flint crave for gin and willingly putting in the effort!

This is not only applicable to Flint but also in dealing with the residents or others!

Because Lynn sees, there’s no absolute obedience, nor absolute friends.

Only—absolute interests!

Watching Flint leave, Lynn’s gaze turned towards the outside of the Lord’s Square.

The setting sun was in the west.

Golden rays fell upon a large cloud bank, directly tinting the white clouds a golden yellow.

Beneath the clouds.

Squads of town residents stepped out from the large tract of cultivated fields.

Crossing the gray-yellow lime road between the fields, they returned towards the Lord’s Square.

A day’s time nearly passed in the blink of an eye!

Just as Lynn was about to rise and return to the castle.

Red, who waited beside Lynn, reminded him.

"Master, there is a convoy of carriages heading towards the Lord’s Square."

Lynn’s eyebrows slightly raised, and he looked again beyond the Lord’s Square.

Indeed, just as Red said.

Among the returning crowd of farmers.

There was a convoy of carriages driving towards the Lord’s Square.

Fortunately.

Lynn continued to sit on the bench, waiting for the convoy.

Since Lynn sent out armored cavalry to breach Alba Town.

There have been no traveling merchants leading a convoy to Lynn’s territory.

However.

Lynn can understand.

Whether due to his war with Jon Zuck or the imperial authority war of the Karedi Empire.

Both made these merchants, who rely on the difference in prices for a living, become more cautious.

Once they encounter a bandit attack during cargo transport or trade.

They could lose not only that shipment of goods.

But also possibly their lives!

Because once war erupts, chaos ensues, and the trading environment becomes more difficult and adverse.

Especially those Lords with strong military might.

Should they covet the goods transported by merchants,

The merchants would have no opportunity for resistance or defense.

Even to cover it up, the entire caravan may be wiped out.

Compared to earning profits from trading, merchants are more eager to survive safely!

The convoy of carriages drove from afar and entered the Lord’s Square.

Under Lynn’s gaze, amidst the shouts to halt the horses, the convoy of carriages finally stopped.

Hunter from the Tavern, stepped down from the driver’s bench, surveying the surroundings.

With the coachman’s reminder,

Hunter’s gaze fell on Lynn sitting on the bench.

Without any hesitation, Hunter walked briskly towards Lynn.

Arriving in front of Lynn, Hunter quickly bowed in salute, his face wearing a gentle smile, respectfully saying.

"Hunter, paying respect to Lord Master Lynn."

Lynn looked at Hunter, returned the smile, and said.

"Mr. Hunter, long time no see!"

Hunter’s face showed a hint of awkwardness, he naturally knew the meaning in Lynn’s words.

Indeed, he hadn’t been to Lord Master’s Lynn’s territory for a long time to conduct trade in gin.

Hunter spoke with apology, saying.

"Sorry, Master Lynn, mainly because the situation inside Kakasong City is too complex and sharp, Hunter had to act very cautiously."

"I hope for your forgiveness, Master Lynn..."

Lynn responded with a sound and said.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.