System: Build My Own Territory

Chapter 1251 - 334: The Lord of Slaughter and Atrocity? (Part 1)

Chapter 1251 - 334: The Lord of Slaughter and Atrocity? (Part 1)

Chapter 1251: Chapter 334: The Lord of Slaughter and Atrocity? (Part 1)

"Mr. Hunter, there is no need to be tense."

"I have never been the kind of lord to exercise tyranny—at least in my heart, I have always thought so."

"In such times, the fact that you personally lead the carriage to transport goods to my territory is the greatest respect to me!"

Hunter felt a little tense and didn’t know how to respond for a moment.

From the previous trading activities conducted with Lynn.

Lynn indeed isn’t the kind of lord who exercises tyranny!

However.

Lynn started a mountain fire.

Sacrificing Viscount Jon Zack and the armies of his supporters.

At least tens of thousands of lives, buried in Lorin!

So, what kind of lord is this?

A lord who enjoys slaughter and violence?

Hunter exhaled a hot breath and gratefully said.

"Thank you, Master Lynn, for your forgiveness."

Lynn responded with a voice, glancing at the loaded carriage convoy in the distance, and asked.

"Mr. Hunter, I wonder what types of goods you have transported to me this time?"

Hunter bent down slightly and respectfully explained.

"My lord, leather, a total of twenty thousand pounds of leather!"

Perhaps worried that Lynn would ask why the quantity of goods has decreased.

Hunter continued to explain: "Master Lynn, compared to the leather quantity transported before, indeed it is much less."

"But I hope Master Lynn can understand."

"Because of the war for the Imperial Authority, not many merchants and longboats can now come to Fisherman’s Wharf in Kakasong City."

"So the quantity of goods we can purchase is extremely limited..."

Lynn nodded and said: "Mr. Hunter, you’re overthinking."

"I naturally know about this situation, and there will be no blame whatsoever."

"As I just said, it is already extremely difficult for Mr. Hunter to come to my territory."

Lynn’s words took a turn.

"So, Mr. Hunter, do you want to continue exchanging for gin beer?"

Listening to the names of liquors mentioned by Lynn, Hunter quickly nodded.

"Yes, Master Lynn."

"At the market price of leather, it surely cannot exchange for too much of your gin, Master Lynn."

"Therefore, Hunter has brought Gold Pounds to make up the difference!"

Lynn nodded, his gaze shifting to George standing not far away.

When Hunter’s carriage convoy was about to enter Lord’s Square, George had already come to Lynn’s side, waiting quietly.

Feeling Lynn’s gaze, George stepped forward without any hesitation.

After respectfully saluting Lynn, George looked at Hunter and said.

"Mr. Hunter, for the specific transaction price and quantities, I will interface with you, shall I?"

The experienced Hunter, without any surprise, responded.

"Of course, Mr. George."

Hunter also performed a merchant’s salute to Lynn and went aside to discuss with George.

After more than ten minutes.

George brought a team of Townsmen, driving the carriage convoy towards the textile workshop.

Waiting for unloading, Hunter stepped again before Lynn.

Hunter’s face broke into a smile as he asked.

"Master Lynn, besides goods, is there anything urgently needed on your territory?"

"If there is an opportunity to encounter, Hunter can do his utmost to purchase it for you..."

Lynn raised an eyebrow, instantly interested.

Hunter’s Riverside Rest Tavern is located at the edge of Fisherman’s Wharf.

With people coming and going, there are many passersby entering to sip or rest.

Not only can intelligence gathering be conducted.

It’s entirely possible to post various recruitment advertisements, to recruit talented individuals with special skills!

Whether blacksmiths, architects, craftsmen, disheartened knights, mercenaries, etc.

Or scholars, bards, explorers, merchants, bookkeepers, etc.

Or doctors, navigators, Beast Tamers...

It can be said.

Now Lynn welcomes all comers!

Lynn stared straight at Hunter and said.

"Mr. Hunter, I need talents, a large number of talents with various abilities!"

"Whether blacksmiths, architects, craftsmen, disheartened knights, mercenaries, etc."

Or scholars, bards, explorers, merchants, bookkeepers, etc."

Or doctors, navigators, Beast Tamers..."

"As long as they are willing to come to my territory, I can provide them with favorable living conditions, even daily wages!"

To accelerate the development of various industries in the territory.

Lynn needs talents with various abilities.

Lynn doesn’t mind paying the price of Gold Pounds!

Of course.

Lynn can rely on the knowledge and experience acquired through Liver Out to instruct and cultivate talents.

But Lynn does not have that much time and energy.

Therefore, he can only recruit and hire to speed up gaining talents with various skills.

Hunter pondered for a few seconds in his mind and responded.

"Master Lynn, if it is only posting recruitment advertisements..."

"For Hunter, it is not difficult."

"Hunter can go to the city’s talent market to recruit for you!"

"But Hunter feels, given the current living environment, as long as recruitment and employment advertisements are posted, surely a large number of people will want to respond."

"Among them, surely some will want to take advantage of the situation!"

Lynn replied without any concern.

"Mr. Hunter, you don’t need to worry about that."

"As long as people respond, wanting to accept my employment, you can bring them all to Morgan Town."

"I will arrange personnel to select them!"

Hearing Lynn’s affirmative response, Hunter nodded and said.

"In that case, Hunter will follow Master Lynn’s instructions to recruit as many people as possible from Kakasong City."

Lynn responded with a voice.

Viscount Jon Zack has already been annihilated by him, and he can recruit Free People from Kakasong City on a large scale!

Bring them to Morgan Town, hire them, and make them his town's residents.

Strong Free People can be recruited to become soldiers for future wars.

Free People with weaker physical strength, or physical disabilities, or women, can be employed as Farmers for planting and cultivating in farms!

It is known.

Adjacent to Morgan Town, Boxi Town, all the manor lords have been annihilated by Lynn.

Tens of thousands of acres of farmland are currently unmanaged.

Lynn can recruit a large number of Free People from Kakasong City.

In Boxi Town, create a second Garrison.

Select fifty-six hundred Garrison soldiers, who can be used for agricultural planting management in Boxi Town and strengthen Boxi Town's military rule.

Gaining multiple advantages!

Regarding hiring a large number of Free People from Kakasong City, leading to a decrease in the number of Free People in the city.

Will this provoke dissatisfaction or hostility from forces within the city?

Lynn completely doesn't care!

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

Chapter 1252 - 335: Where Did You Get the Courage? (10K)

Chapter 1252: Chapter 335: Where Did You Get the Courage? (10K)

Until nightfall.

After unloading the leather from the carriage and loading up with a large amount of Lexus Gin and beer.

Hunter bid Lynn a respectful farewell, then left Lord's Square with his carriage team.

Watching a line of carriages drive away, disappearing beneath the dark night sky.

Lynn withdrew his gaze and returned towards the distant castle.

Now, Morgan Town is fully under Lynn's control.

Even a convoy loaded with goods traveling through the night need not worry about bandit attacks.

It's impossible for the Iron Blood Brotherhood Bandit Corps to ravage Morgan Town like before.

When Lynn returned to the castle, climbed the stairs, and entered the guest hall.

Kuisi, wearing a linen robe, was waiting.

Upon seeing Lynn, Kuisi immediately approached.

Bowing before Lynn, she respectfully said.

"Master, you are back."

"Dinner and hot bathtub water are ready."

Lynn nodded slightly and moved through the guest hall to the dining table full of dishes.

The considerate Red opened and pushed over the wooden chair at the main seat, and Lynn sat down.

With Kuisi and the maids serving him, he finished dinner.

After Janet's massage and bathing, Lynn put on a clean silk robe.

Lynn stepped into the study and continued to refine the armor worn by soldiers in his territory.

...

Under the night sky of Kakasong City.

Second floor of the church.

Bishop’s bedroom.

"Useless! Totally useless!"

"So many church guards and loyal followers were dispatched, yet not a single killer captured?"

"I’m feeding you well, so what are you doing?"

Simo, sitting on a wooden chair, gazed angrily at Samuel ahead.

Perhaps due to excessive agitation, his words were accompanied by a high, thick neck, spitting saliva.

Across a heavy walnut desk sat Samuel.

His waist bent, head lowered, silently enduring Simo’s rebuke and insults.

Seeing Samuel dare not utter a word in rebuttal, Simo continued.

"If a killer were to assassinate me, as guards, you couldn’t even detect and prevent it in time."

"What’s the use of you then?"

With Samuel still silent.

Simo’s brow furrowed, he spoke in a deep voice.

"Speak your thoughts, Captain Samuel."

"From the time of my assassination attempt, several days have passed."

"Why has the Raven Killer not been captured yet?"

Upon hearing Simo’s inquiry, Samuel quickly responded.

"Lord Bishop, after the assassination attempt on you, Samuel immediately dispatched guards to pursue."

"But you also saw, the Raven Killer used some secret technique."

"Directly transformed into a raven and left the church, quickly disappeared into the residential area."

Simo’s brows remained furrowed, without a word.

Samuel continued to explain: "Lord Bishop, Samuel believes..."

"After the failed assassination, the employer who hired the Raven Killer concealed them by immediately transporting them away from Kakasong City."

"Otherwise, the church guards and loyal followers would have found some clue!"

Simo spoke in a deep voice: "Have the residences of the Free Nobles, wealthy merchants, and workshop masters aside from the residential areas been searched?"

Samuel paused, hesitating, almost ready to speak.

Simo impatiently urged: "Speak!"

Only then did Samuel speak: "Lord Bishop, they are unwilling to accept and assist in the guard's search."

"Especially those Free Nobles..."

"So..."

Bang!

Samuel's words weren't finished.

Simo's tightly clenched right fist slammed heavily on the desk before him, the low sound echoing in the bedroom.

Simo sneered coldly: "Good! Very good!"

"Samuel, list down all those Free Nobles, wealthy merchants, and workshop masters unwilling to cooperate!"

"When I become the new leader of Kakasong City, take over Kakasong City."

"I will personally settle scores with them!"

Samuel again bent his waist, avoiding further words.

Simo's stern gaze fixed on Samuel, instructing.

"Even if no Raven Organization killers are found, guards must continue searching."

"I want the whole Kakasong City in a state of panic."

Simo paused.

"Furthermore, you must arrange personnel to spread information in Kakasong City immediately..."

Samuel looked at Simo in confusion.

Simo spoke in a deep tone.

"Spread the information, inform the vast residents of Kakasong City..."

"Lynn of Morgan Town intends to attack Kakasong City, enslaving every Free Person within its walls!"

"But, I don’t want anyone to know this information came from the Church."

"Understand?"

Samuel’s eyebrows raised abruptly, surprise evident in his eyes.

"Lord Bishop, Samuel understands."

Simo naturally noticed the surprise in Samuel’s eyes, and asked.

"Why?"

"Could it be that Captain Samuel, when traveling to Morgan Town twice to collect tithing from Lynn’s territory, was bribed by Lynn?"

Samuel was startled, hurriedly refuting.

"Lord Bishop, you’ve misunderstood Samuel."

"Being a former Temple Knight, Samuel would not let worldly wealth sway his beliefs!"

Simo sneered once more, "That’s good!"

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

Chapter 1253 - 335: Who Gave You the Courage (10,000 Words)_2

Chapter 1253: Chapter 335: Who Gave You the Courage (10,000 Words)_2

"Stand down, immediately carry out the instructions given by this Bishop."

Samuel bowed and responded.

"Yes, Lord Bishop, Samuel takes his leave."

Seeing that Simo had nothing to say, Samuel retreated and left Simo's bedroom.

With the sound of the double wooden doors opening and closing.

The spacious bedroom, illuminated by the light of the oil lamp, fell into silence.

Only Simo, sitting on the wooden chair by the desk, breathing heavily.

Simo moved his right arm, pulled open the robe in front of him, and looked at his chest.

The wound, pierced deeply by a dagger, was constantly healing in the flowing white light.

The coldness in Simo's eyes grew stronger.

Even though the Raven Killer had not yet been captured.

Simo already guessed in his heart that the real culprits were some of the free nobles in the city.

The reason for wanting to capture the killer.

Revenge was secondary.

Simo wanted more to use the Raven Killer as evidence to convict those free nobles!

As long as the nobles in Kakasong City who were dissatisfied with him and obstructed his becoming the new leader were eliminated.

Then Simo could easily become the new leader of Kakasong City!

As for having Samuel arrange personnel to disseminate information about whether Lynn would attack Kakasong City...

It didn't matter to Simo!

Simo just wanted to plunge the residents of Kakasong City into fear of war.

Only then.

Could Simo better recruit more free people as guard soldiers for the church as a Church Bishop.

Only then could he gather all the power of the people in Kakasong City to consolidate his rule!

Only then.

When Lynn truly dispatched armored soldiers to attack Kakasong City one day.

Would Simo have a sufficiently powerful military force to resist!

...

As Lynn led Ehrelo and a group of blacksmith apprentices in the heated construction of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

[Construction Experience +1]

[Construction Experience +1]

[Construction Experience +1]

...

As Lynn laid a gravel cushion at the bottom of the foundation pit, using large stones to dry build the foundation.

Experience increased bit by bit, rapidly.

Lynn's mind moved, opening the [Heavenly Artifacts] panel for a look.

[Construction: Level 4 (280/2000)] (+)

Several consecutive days of digging the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace, along with various previous excavation and construction labor.

Only increased experience by two hundred and eighty points.

The two thousand points needed to advance to Level 5 seemed a bit too distant.

Moreover.

Lynn realized.

As skill levels increased, the difficulty of gaining experience also noticeably increased.

For example, while he was working on building the foundation now.

It often took several or even tens of minutes of continuous labor to gain one point of skill experience.

However.

Lynn was not discouraged at all.

Even though skill experience increased slowly.

Lynn could observe the growth of skill experience through continuous labor, visible to the naked eye.

After several hours of continuous labor.

Lynn straightened his bent waist, exhaling a breath of hot air from his mouth.

His gaze shifted, scanning the surroundings.

Two thousand blacksmith apprentices were working in an orderly manner.

Whether digging foundation pits, laying gravel cushions, dry building foundations, or pushing two-wheeled carts, transporting various needed construction materials...

Unlike before.

After Lynn used the [Memory Pearl] to impart the knowledge and experience of constructing a Double-chamber Reflector Furnace to Ehrelo.

He no longer needed to personally instruct the blacksmith apprentices on how to build.

Ehrelo handled it all.

At this moment, Ehrelo was like an ant on a hot pan, moving back and forth on the construction site.

Whenever a blacksmith apprentice encountered construction difficulties.

Ehrelo had to immediately go to explain and guide them.

Lynn looked up at the sky, it was already noon.

The blacksmith apprentices were about to enter lunchtime.

Handing the plastering knife to the blacksmith apprentice beside him.

Lynn strode up the steps made of logs, walked out of the foundation pit, heading towards the outside of the Blacksmith Workshop.

Even though Lynn wanted to complete the construction of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace as soon as possible.

Lynn understood that the construction of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace could not be completed overnight.

It required the concerted effort of two thousand blacksmith apprentices!

Passing by the weaving workshop, a shout filled with respect reached Lynn’s ears.

"Master Lynn!"

Lynn and Red halted their steps, turned their heads to look over.

They saw Yimini running towards Lynn.

Reaching Lynn, Yimini bowed and spoke respectfully.

"Master Lynn!"

Lynn responded, "Is something the matter?"

Yimini quickly explained.

"Master, the remaining five hundred sets of composite armor placed in the workshop have all been completed and assembled."

Lynn nodded in satisfaction and said.

"Three days was said, and it was completed in three days."

"Well done!"

Yimini nodded and bowed as a response.

Lynn continued, "I will notify Rose to lead the soldiers to receive the armor."

"For the weaving workshop, continue to produce linen robes and pants, as well as coarse wool robes according to the normal working hours."

Hearing the term ’normal working hours’ from Lynn’s mouth, Yimini’s eyes were filled with brightness.

In the weaving workshop, most of the workers were women or refugees who were either physically frail or disabled.

They were engaged only in manual production labor.

But working overtime every day, coupled with no rest time.

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

Chapter 1254 - 335: Who Gave You the Courage (10,000 Words) Part 3

Chapter 1254: Chapter 335: Who Gave You the Courage (10,000 Words) Part 3

The workers in the textile workshop still felt exhausted.

Now.

Master Lynn informed them that they could work according to ’normal working hours’.

Yimini couldn’t help but feel delighted.

"Thank you, Master Lynn."

Lynn responded briefly and continued.

"Even during normal working hours, the textile workshop must produce enough clothing."

"Ensure that the residents of the territory have warm clothing for autumn and winter!"

Yimini smiled and quickly replied.

"Yes, Master."

"Yimini guarantees on behalf of the workers in the workshop to complete the task!"

Lynn nodded, dismissed Yimini, and then stepped out of the Handicraft Workshop District into Lord’s Square.

After observing for a moment, Lynn was about to return to the castle.

Outside Lord’s Square, on the lime road between large fields of crops.

A long-drawn-out procession was marching towards the town.

The number was vast, and the length of the procession looked like a winding black giant serpent!

Lynn raised his eyebrows, his thoughts stirred, and he opened the holographic projection map to examine.

At the forefront of the procession.

Rose, clad in standard plate armor, riding a warhorse.

Leading behind her was an army of cavalry also clad in standard plate armor, along with many figures transporting goods!

Even without anyone’s reminder or notice.

Lynn knew that Rose had already destroyed the two manors in Alba Town and was returning victorious!

Under the curious and admiring gazes of farmers working in the fields.

Rose led the procession continually approaching Lord’s Square.

Closing the map in front of him, Lynn sat on a nearby bench.

Taking a kettle from Red’s hand, he drank while waiting for Rose to return.

An hour later.

Rose, mounted on a warhorse, led the cavalry unit into Lord’s Square.

Perhaps having seen Lynn long before.

Rose agilely dismounted, adjusted her standard plate armor, and walked directly towards the bench.

Standing in front of Lynn, Rose immediately bent over in salute and respectfully addressed.

"Master, Rose is fortunate not to be humiliated!"

"In Alba Town, Orlando Manor and Kennedy Manor have been eradicated by Rose leading the cavalry."

"All labor forces, money, and goods from the two manors are brought back to your territory."

Looking at Rose, Lynn praised approvingly.

"Very well done, Commander Luo Si!"

Rose slightly bent over in response to Lynn’s praise and continued speaking.

"However, Master, there are several matters that require reporting to you."

Lynn replied, "Speak without reservations."

Rose hesitated not, beginning to speak.

"During the cavalry’s attack on Kennedy Manor, Manor Lord Alex led the guards in desperate resistance."

"Although eventually slain personally by Rose, Alex’s power was astonishing, and he killed a light cavalry..."

Lynn spoke, "War, naturally, comes with casualties."

"The loss of one cavalryman is not significant."

"However, I need you to minimize the death rate as much as possible in the future!"

Lynn pondered briefly, "Continue the report."

Rose, with a grave expression, quickly bent over in response.

"Yes, Master!"

"Apart from the unexpected events at Kennedy Manor, the attack on Orlando Manor proceeded quite smoothly."

"After suppressing and eliminating a guard team, Manor Lord Brick chose to surrender and was brought back to the territory for your disposal."

Lynn contemplated for a few seconds, then spoke.

"Execute Brick, Alex, and those directly related by blood to them."

Rose, without any hesitation, faithfully agreed with Lynn’s command.

"Yes, Master!"

Lynn uttered, "Continue."

Rose spoke, "Leading two thousand cavalry against Alba Town’s two manors, Rose eradicated a total of 230 resisting guards."

"The number of labor forces brought back from the two manors totals two thousand exactly!"

Lynn nodded slightly.

It was fewer than he imagined, but within expectations.

Whether it was Helena’s Wells Manor or Orlando and Kennedy Manors.

They were originally suppressed and squeezed by Connelly and Louis Manor.

Naturally, they couldn’t have extensive armed forces and peasants.

Seeing Lynn had no inquiry, Rose continued the report.

"Apart from labor, a preliminary inventory of grains, goods, and livestock was conducted."

"In terms of grains, barley is estimated at one million jin, wheat at three hundred thousand jin, oats at one hundred thousand jin."

"Peas at eighty thousand jin, lentils at fifty thousand jin."

"Turnips, including rutabagas at thirty thousand jin, carrots at twenty thousand jin."

"The two manors also stored quite a bit of fresh meat and smoked meat, totaling at least eight thousand jin."

Lynn responded, continuing to listen to Rose’s detailed report.

"The total of cattle raised in the two manors is seventy head."

"Among these, there are sixty full-grown draft cattle and only ten dairy cows."

"Forty draft horses, thirty pigs, thirty sheep, and one hundred twenty chickens..."

"There are only two thousand iron farm tools and implements..."

Listening to Rose’s report item by item, Lynn had a general understanding.

The Orlando Manor and Kennedy Manor destroyed by Rose were very poor.

In fact, it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that among all the manors Lynn had eradicated, these had the lowest wealth and foundations.

However.

The ability to eradicate two manors and bring back the labor forces and other goods from them to the territory.

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

Chapter 1255 - 335: Who Gave You the Courage (10,000 Words)_4

Chapter 1255: Chapter 335: Who Gave You the Courage (10,000 Words)_4

For Lynn, something is better than nothing!

Especially in terms of labor, it can again increase the amount of labor force Lynn has.

Waiting for all the collected items to be fully reported.

Rose continued, "Master, there is one more thing, Rose needs to report to you immediately."

"Now in Alba Town, only Wells Manor is left."

"If the master does not arrange personnel to manage Alba Town, the lands in Alba Town will certainly be taken over by Wells Manor."

Lynn nodded in understanding and said, "This matter, I have already arranged."

"Alba Town will be handed over to the Helena Manor Lord of Wells Manor for governance and management."

"Helena Manor Lord has already sworn allegiance to me."

"No need to worry!"

With Lynn’s affirmative instructions, the doubts in Rose’s heart were instantly dispelled.

As a commander appointed by Lynn.

Rose only needs to inform Lynn of what he sees and hears.

As for how Lynn handles it, that is naturally up to Lynn as the lord to decide.

Lynn continued, "Arrange the returned labor force properly, transport various goods and livestock to the corresponding industries."

"After handing them over, you can lead the cavalry back to the city wall barracks for rest."

The attack on Alba Town, destroying two manors.

For Rose and the cavalry riding warhorses, it didn’t consume too much energy.

What tired them the most was spending most of the time on the march.

Especially when.

Leading these guards and peasants transporting goods.

To make sure the guards and peasants don’t fall behind, you can only drive the warhorses to march slowly.

Rose bent over again to respond.

"Yes, Master, Rose will arrange it now."

Lynn nodded in indication, dismissing Rose before him.

Under Rose’s continuous orders to the armored soldiers, team after team started to move.

Either transporting iron products to the blacksmith workshop.

Or allowing linen and wool products to go to the textile workshop.

Or driving livestock to the pastures outside the town...

The originally bustling Lord’s Square gradually became empty.

Lynn withdrew his gaze, got up from the bench, and walked back towards the castle.

When the returned guards and peasants brought back by Rose become familiar with the life and working environment in the territory.

Lynn can then select a team of five hundred soldiers from among them.

Then hand them over to Rose to lead them in military training!

Due to physical fitness reasons.

Perhaps they will need a long time of food supplementation and various physical training to be able to wear armor and fight on the battlefield.

However.

Lynn is not worried.

Judging from the situation outside Morgan Town.

Lynn has a lot of time to develop the territory and enhance military strength!

Even if the soldiers recruited are regarded as reserve soldiers.

Lynn also has enough grain to feed them.

That is, Lynn now has enough grain reserves.

Otherwise.

Lynn would never dare to recruit so many full-time soldiers!

Back in the castle.

With the service of Kuisi, Lynn finished his lunch.

After resting for a short while on the lord’s throne.

Lynn once again took Red, left the castle, and entered into the construction of the double-chamber reverberatory furnace at the blacksmith workshop.

While Lynn was gaining experience in the [Construction] skill.

Time passed quickly day by day.

On the open space outside the blacksmith workshop, the double-chamber reverberatory furnace started from the initial foundation pit, to the completion of the foundation pit, and then to the beginning of building the furnace body...

The main outline of the double-chamber reverberatory furnace was visibly growing taller.

Although what is being constructed now is only the outer outline of the double-chamber reverberatory furnace.

Later, the interior will also need to be divided into a fuel chamber and a smelting chamber...

But.

Compared to Lynn’s expected time for constructing the double-chamber reverberatory furnace, it has already been improved a lot!

At most, another month and a half.

The first double-chamber reverberatory furnace capable of smelting nearly a hundred tons of iron ore will be completed and put to use.

Lynn couldn’t help but feel anticipation.

While Lynn continued building the double-chamber reverberatory furnace.

A guard clad in armor entered the blacksmith workshop, panting, and came to Red’s side.

After the guard spoke, Red asked him to wait aside.

Red strode over to Lynn’s side and reported.

"Master, a strange merchant convoy from Kasong City, passing through Lorin and Morgan Town and the Outpost Fortress, has arrived at your territory."

"They are currently waiting outside the city wall."

Lynn, who was using a plastering knife to build the furnace body.

Didn’t stop his actions but repeated Red’s words.

"Strange merchant convoy? How did they pass through Morgan Town’s layers of defense?"

Red nodded in response and said.

"Master, the guard reported that the merchant convoy came specifically from Kasong City at your invitation."

"It’s to discuss future cooperation with you..."

Upon hearing this, Lynn immediately understood.

"Inform Rose to let the merchant convoy in."

Red responded, "Yes, Master!"

Leaving Lynn’s side, Red went to the messenger guard’s side.

After Red conveyed Lynn’s instructions, the guard quickly turned and left.

Before long.

The sound of galloping hooves rang out and gradually faded away.

Lynn continued using the plastering knife, building the double-chamber reverberatory furnace, gaining experience in the [Construction] skill.

Until over an hour later.

Another guard arrived at the blacksmith workshop.

Chapter 1256 - 335: Who Gave You the Courage (10K)_5

Chapter 1256: Chapter 335: Who Gave You the Courage (10K)_5

No need for the guard to report.

Lynn stopped the action of building the wall.

He patted the lime dust off his body and headed outside the blacksmith workshop.

Exiting the handicraft workshop district, he arrived at the Lord’s Square.

Lynn scanned the area ahead.

Five double-horse-drawn carriages were parked on the vast Lord’s Square.

The carriages were fully loaded, but with the covering of linen tarpaulins, it was difficult to see and know what the cargo was.

Beside the parked carriages, other than a team of guards, Lynn did not see any elegantly attired figures.

Lynn’s gaze shifted, and soon, his eyes fixed.

In front of the Lord Statue, several figures were standing.

They were dressed in luxurious silk robes, with fair and clean complexions, exuding an aura of nobility and inviolability.

Especially those eyes looking up at the granite statue, full of disdain and mockery.

Lynn stepped forward towards the Lord Statue.

Rose, who had been following and watching over, noticed Lynn immediately.

Rose quickly stepped forward to meet him.

As he reached Lynn, Rose bowed and explained.

"Master, those two men dressed in brocade robes are the merchants from Kakasong City..."

Lynn murmured and said.

"I know."

Listening to the calm and confident tone of Lynn’s voice.

Rose bowed his head slightly, refraining from any further words, and followed behind Lynn, stepping forward.

Due to Rose’s sudden movement, the middle-aged and young men standing by the Lord Statue also noticed Lynn.

Coupled with Rose’s gesture and demeanor of salutation.

The two could deduce that the man walking towards them was the Lord of this land.

The one who buried tens of thousands of Viscount Jon Zack’s army in the fire of the Lorin Mountain.

Lynn Blake, known as the ’Fire of Lorraine’!

However.

As the tall man approached closer and closer.

The middle-aged man and the young man couldn’t help but exchange a glance.

Surprise filled their eyes.

This Lord who instilled fear among the residents of Kakasong City was so young?

Lynn’s steps were steady, carrying the weight a Lord should bear, yet without abandoning the reception due to guests.

Arriving by the Lord Statue.

Lynn looked directly at the middle-aged man and the young man in front of him, and said calmly.

"There are many affairs within the territory, thank you for waiting."

"If you don’t mind, would you like to go to my tavern, sit down and have a discussion?"

The middle-aged man also glanced at Lynn.

He too was wearing a brocade robe, stained with a layer of white dust and soil...

Such an appearance, as if the Lord Lynn himself had just been laboring similarly to those lowly peasants.

A Lord, engaging in physical labor like those of lower status?

Indeed.

This is what Lords of remote towns are like!

What noble bloodline tradition is there?

Merely an upstart rising by chance!

Despite the disdain and contempt in his heart, the middle-aged man still responded.

"Of course, I don’t mind."

The young man beside him nodded in agreement.

Lynn smiled lightly and said to the two.

"Please, follow me!"

Seeing Lynn’s attitude, the middle-aged man and the young man couldn’t help but exchange another glance.

Without wasting more words.

They left the Lord’s Square under Lynn’s guidance and entered a two-story tavern.

Arriving at a cleanly wiped rustic round table, the three of them sat down.

Lynn glanced at Red, who immediately understood and stepped to the bar behind.

"It’s your first time in my territory, you might want to try the wine we brew here."

The middle-aged man sitting on the wooden chair looked directly at Lynn opposite him and could not help but ask.

"Do you know who we are?"

The young man sitting beside the middle-aged man also looked at Lynn curiously.

Lynn smiled lightly and replied.

"Of course!"

"If it weren’t for my invitation, if I didn’t know who you were..."

"Do you really think that bringing several fully-loaded carriages would allow you to enter Morgan Town and this land at your feet unimpeded?"

The middle-aged man and the young man instantly fell silent.

Lynn leaned back slightly, leaning against the back of the wooden chair, looking at the middle-aged man with interest.

"What do you think, Sir Ludovico Dons?"

Hearing Lynn accurately pronounce his name from across the table.

Ludovico’s eyes widened instantly.

Just as he was about to speak, the armored soldiers who had been following Lynn arrived at the round table.

Ludovico, with sharp eyes, immediately saw the glazed wine bottle in Red’s hand.

The bottle, crystal clear, with liquid like gold inside.

Ludovico’s eyes widened again. He glanced at Harry beside him.

Seeing Ludovico’s expression, Harry looked puzzled and followed Ludovico’s line of sight.

Seeing the glazed bottle in Red’s hand, Harry couldn’t help but exclaim.

"This is..."

Lynn glanced casually at Red, who was about to pour a drink, and explained calmly.

"Lexus Gin, this is the wine brewed in my territory."

"You both can try it!"

Watching the golden liquid pour from the bottle and flow into the glazed cup, swirling around.

The familiar rich aroma of the wine entered Ludovico and Harry’s noses...

Without many words.

Ludovico was the first to pick up the glazed wine cup on the table and took a light sip.

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

Chapter 1257 - 335: Who Gave You the Courage (10,000 Words)_6

Chapter 1257: Chapter 335: Who Gave You the Courage (10,000 Words)_6

The rich and intense flavor hit instantly.

Ludovico downed the gin in one gulp, allowing the comforting warmth to spread through his body.

Harry did the same.

Only at this point.

Ludovico and Harry finally confirmed.

The Lexus Gin at the Riverside Rest Tavern at Fisherman’s Wharf, indeed came from Lynn’s territory!

Moreover, that envoy Gasper who entered the Knight’s Mansion late at night!

Even if Lynn’s territory is so far from Kakasong City.

Lynn had long implanted his influence and information system into Kakasong City!

Ludovico understood that although the Lord Lynn before him seemed young.

The strength of his ability and depth of his scheming were no less than anyone else!

He set down the glazed glass.

Ludovico put away his contempt and asked Lynn.

"How are you so certain that we would come to Morgan Town, to your territory?"

Lynn spoke calmly.

"Anyone facing crisis, facing the threat of death, will do everything possible to find a way to survive."

"Once they find the straw to clutch at, they will seize it without hesitation."

"Because that is everyone’s survival instinct!"

Ludovico fell silent immediately.

His mind instantly went back to what Gasper had told him.

Ludovico took a breath and asked Lynn again.

"If... I wish to collaborate with you."

"What kind of price do I need to pay to secure your military aid?"

"To shield my Towns Clan from Simo’s reckoning?"

Harry’s gaze was also fixed on Lynn, awaiting his response.

Lynn said nothing, moved his right hand to pick up a glass of half-poured gin from the table, and started tasting it.

Seeing this action, Ludovico frowned slightly, kept silent, and waited quietly.

However.

Ludovico noticed that Lynn across the table kept sipping the gin, showing no intention of putting down the glass.

Ludovico furrowed his brows tightly, his words full of displeasure as he asked.

"What do you mean by this?"

Lynn remained calm, setting down his glass and staring directly at Ludovico.

"Sir Ludovico, I am wondering..."

"Did Gasper not explain clearly the situation you are facing now?"

"Or do you believe that I must offer assistance and rescue to you, who holds the title of knight?"

Lynn’s voice suddenly grew louder.

"Who gave you the courage to address me as... you?"

"Hmm?"

Listening to Lynn’s sharp words, feeling the strong aura emanating from him.

Ludovico and Harry both couldn’t help but tremble.

There was no need for the towering guards behind Lynn to draw their swords.

Just Lynn sitting on the wooden chair alone.

Was enough to make Ludovico and Harry tense, their breaths quickening.

Only now did Ludovico and Harry remember.

The young man before them was the sole lord of the territory under their feet, of Morgan Town.

He was the ’Fire of Lorraine’ who buried Jon Zuck’s army of tens of thousands in Lorraine.

A powerful lord with a massive armored cavalry.

Lynn Blake!

Ludovico exhaled several breaths, forcefully suppressing the tension and complex emotions in his heart.

Getting up from the wooden chair, Ludovico bowed to Lynn, performing the noble etiquette.

Humble and respectful words came from Ludovico’s mouth.

"Lynn... Lord Lynn, my apologies, it was Ludovico who offended your dignity, please forgive me."

Seeing Ludovico’s actions, Harry also stood up, bowed following Ludovico’s lead.

Lynn remained seated on the wooden chair, accepting their greeting.

"Sir Ludovico, I am willing to forgive your offense!"

"Sit down."

Upon hearing Lynn’s permissive words.

The sense of tension in Ludovico and Harry eased slightly as they sat back down on the wooden chairs around the round table.

Needless to say.

At present, they were in Lynn’s territory!

Moreover, there was no one who could constrain Lynn.

If Lynn wished, he could have them killed at any moment.

They had no chance of escape!

Lynn moved his body, placing both arms on the round table.

Staring at Ludovico and Harry, whose cheeks were now beaded with sweat.

"Sir Ludovico, I think we can now enter the subject of cooperation."

Ludovico slightly raised his eyebrows, waiting for Lynn to continue.

Lynn continued speaking.

"I can collaborate with Sir Ludovico!"

"If necessary, I can even provide military aid to Sir Ludovico!"

Brightness appeared in Ludovico’s eyes.

The words and promises spoken by Gasper as an envoy.

Could not match the authenticity and authority of the words spoken by Lynn as the lord.

Lynn’s voice then took a turn, "However..."

Ludovico asked anxiously.

"Lord Lynn, however what?"

"Since Ludovico can come to Lord Lynn’s territory despite all risks, he is already prepared to pay any price!"

Lynn nodded, saying seriously.

"However, I need Sir Ludovico to unite as many free nobles, wealthy merchants, workshop masters, and elites from various fields within the city to pledge allegiance to me!"

"Moreover, I need you to unite them, to the greatest extent possible, to compete against Simo for the new leadership position in Kakasong City!"

Listening to Lynn explaining continuously.

Ludovico, who already had his brow tightly knotted, furrowed it even deeper.

Ludovico stared at the remaining half-bottle of gin on the table.

Saying nothing, as if contemplating something.

Lynn didn’t rush Ludovico, moving his right hand to pick up a glass filled by Red and took a sip.

Time passed by slowly.

Until two minutes later.

Ludovico suddenly raised his head, looking directly at Lynn opposite, and spoke.

"Naturally, Ludovico is willing to pledge allegiance to Lord Lynn."

"At the same time, Ludovico will strive to unite other free nobles and others to pledge allegiance to you."

"And as Lord Lynn says, I will do my utmost to compete with Simo for the new leadership position of Kakasong City!"

Ludovico’s voice suddenly took a turn.

"However, when faced with crises, with the prospect of war with the Church."

"Ludovico hopes that Lord Lynn will not withhold assistance and provide military aid to Ludovico!"

Lynn nodded earnestly and responded.

"Of course, Sir Ludovico."

"As long as my supporters are loyal to me, I will not betray their trust!"

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

Chapter 1258 - 336: Lecher (10,000 Words)

Chapter 1258: Chapter 336: Lecher (10,000 Words)

Listening to Lynn’s words, watching as Lynn raised his wine glass.

Ludovico immediately understood, and also picked up the wine glass in front of him, gently clinking it with Lynn’s.

Clink~

In the crisp sound of the glazed wine glasses.

Both Lynn and Ludovico downed the gin in their glasses in one go.

Putting down the wine glass in his hand, Ludovico pondered for half a second, then slowly stood up.

"Lord Lynn, since things are decided, the two of us shall not linger more..."

Harry, sitting beside, also stood with him.

Lynn got up and said, "I’ll see you off."

Ludovico nodded slightly with gratitude.

Lynn rose from the wooden chair and led Ludovico and Harry, stepping out of the tavern.

Just after taking a few steps, Ludovico seemed to have thought of something and spoke.

"By the way, Lord Lynn, on the carriage I brought, there are 20,000 pounds of barley, just a little token for our first meeting."

"I hope Lord Lynn will accept it..."

Lynn raised an eyebrow slightly and replied.

"Thank you then, Sir Ludovico."

"Ludovico seems to quite like gin?"

"Then I'll gift Sir Ludovico a thousand pounds of Lexus Gin as a return gesture!"

The originally somewhat low-spirited Ludovico's eyes instantly lit up.

"The gin brewed in your territory truly tastes wonderful..."

"Thank you for your generosity, Lord Lynn!"

Without Lynn having to explain, Red immediately summoned a guard.

After Red whispered a few sentences, the guard began to stride forward, running ahead.

When Lynn, Ludovico, and Harry arrived at the Lord's Square.

The barley from Ludovico's carriage had already been completely unloaded by the residents.

At this moment, they were transporting one clay jar after another, loading them into the carriage trunk.

Despite the still considerable distance.

Ludovico could clearly identify.

That it was the Lexus Gin Lynn mentioned!

After waiting for ten minutes or so.

Ludovico and Harry bowed slightly to Lynn, bid farewell, and took their seats in the carriage drawn by two horses.

Amidst the guards and coachmen issuing driving commands, the carriage team set off beyond the Lord's Square.

Even though the sky was gradually getting dark.

It could not deter Ludovico's determination to lead his carriage team away.

Watching as the carriage team drove away on the limestone road, gradually disappearing into the night.

Lynn retracted his gaze and headed back towards the distant castle.

As he walked, Lynn was lost in thought.

Bringing Ludovico to the territory, negotiating face-to-face for cooperation.

For him, it was all benefit, no harm!

Lynn intended to penetrate Kakasong City through various means, whether via the Church, free nobles, wealthy merchants, or the free people within the city.

Increasing his reputation and influence while extracting as much profit as possible from Kakasong City.

For example, paying the tithing to the Church could absolve merchants coming to the Lynn Territory from paying transit taxes.

Thereby attracting more merchants, transporting more goods to Morgan Town, to Lynn's territory, promoting economic development in Morgan Town.

Additionally, Hunter was tasked with posting recruitment notices in taverns and talent markets, recruiting the skilled personnel and labor force Lynn needed.

Furthermore, by collaborating with Ludovico, Lynn could give the free noble forces in Kakasong City the confidence to resist the Church!

Thus restricting the Church's grasp over the entire Kakasong City, quickly developing military power.

To avoid Bishop Semo becoming the next Viscount Jon Zack!

As for demanding Ludovico's loyalty, as well as uniting other free nobles, wealthy merchants, and workshop masters to pledge loyalty.

Such was only a verbal promise, without any actual actions of loyalty...

Lynn never indulged such expectations.

Especially for a free noble like Ludovico Dons who holds the title of Sir.

Who especially values the theory of bloodline inheritance and class disparity!

From Ludovico's initial attitude to his later forced humility due to life-threatening danger...

That was the disdain of Ludovico, who bore noble heritage, towards a minor lord's rise in a remote territory!

Lynn could clearly understand.

Ludovico would never pledge loyalty to him!

Nobility, selfishness, violence, corruption—even moral degeneration.

But.

Lynn didn't care.

As long as he maintained sufficiently strong military power, Lynn could crush them without hesitation!

Under the guards at the castle gate bowing in respect, Lynn, with Red, returned to the castle.

Kuisi had already arranged for the chef to prepare dinner, and it was all ready.

...

Under the veil of night.

In the illumination of torches held by the mounted guards.

The carriage procession traveled steadily along the limestone road through the forests and mountains.

Inside the carriage.

Gazing at the forests shrouded in darkness and the occasional flashing of variously colored beast eyes.

Ludovico's brow was furrowed, his face filled with gravitas.

Sitting beside him, Harry looked as if he had something to say, but hesitated.

Unable to contain his curiosity any longer, Harry asked.

"Sir Ludovico..."

Just as Harry spoke.

Ludovico, who had been watching outside the carriage, suddenly raised his right hand, directly interrupting Harry.

Ludovico withdrew his gaze and muttered.

"We shall discuss after we've left!"

It seemed Harry realized something and immediately turned his head to look outside the carriage.

Indeed!

At the edge of the limestone road, there stood furnaces burning wood, radiating luminous light.

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

Chapter 1259 - 336: Lecher (10,000 Words) (2)

Chapter 1259: Chapter 336: Lecher (10,000 Words) (2)

The mountain forests on both slopes transformed into rows of red brick houses.

Torches were placed on the walls of the red brick houses to illuminate the roads between them.

The path ahead of the carriage convoy became increasingly bright.

They had reached the mountain pass and arrived at the city wall defenses constructed by Lord Lynn!

The carriage convoy gradually slowed down and stopped in front of the city wall.

Armored soldiers stationed at the city wall defenses opened the heavy gates, emitting the heavy sound of movement.

The escorts and farmers once again drove the horses, and the carriage convoy proceeded beyond the city wall.

Until the carriage convoy passed through the city wall, and the heavy gates emitted the sound of closing movement once more.

The distance from the city wall behind them grew increasingly farther...

Ludovico glanced back at the darkness behind them, his tense body gradually relaxing.

Despite knowing that there were still multiple lines of defense ahead of the carriage convoy.

Yet, as long as they could leave Lynn's territory and emerge from the city wall defenses.

Ludovico felt a sudden release of pressure in his heart!

Should any unexpected incidents occur within those city wall defenses.

They would have no chance to escape at all!

Retracting his gaze, Ludovico looked ahead into the darkness and spoke.

"Harry, what were you trying to say earlier?"

Harry slightly bowed his head and explained.

"Sir Ludovico, did you simply pledge allegiance to Lord Lynn?"

"Furthermore, are you planning to unite all the free nobility, wealthy merchants, workshop masters, etc., in Kakasong City to pledge allegiance to Lynn?"

Upon hearing Harry's inquiry, Ludovico let out a cold snort.

"Pledge allegiance to Lynn? Are you kidding me?"

"The Towns Clan has been a sir in Kakasong City for nearly ten generations!"

"If not for the Zak Clan's early endeavors, the Towns Clan would have been the viscount of Kakasong City!"

"How could they possibly swear allegiance to some lord who appeared out of nowhere?"

"That would be a betrayal of the noble bloodline of the Towns Clan!"

Harry nodded slightly, remaining silent.

Indeed, as he had deduced in his mind.

As a sir, how could Ludovico willingly pledge allegiance to another lord?

Under the torchlight held by the escorts on both sides of the carriage.

Ludovico’s expression shifted, and he muttered.

"Lynn’s goal... is nothing more than to have us contend with Simo for the leadership position in Kakasong City."

"In order to buy himself more time to grow!"

Harry raised an eyebrow, his face showing some surprise.

Ludovico explained, "Perhaps you haven’t noticed..."

"There are some soldiers within Lynn’s territory who aren’t wearing armor."

"Especially at the city wall defenses!"

"As long as we continue to contend with Simo, at least in the short term, there won’t be a new leader in Kakasong City."

"And no one will cast their gaze upon Morgan Town or Lynn’s territory!"

Harry nodded slightly, acknowledging that Ludovico’s words made some sense.

Ludovico continued speaking, "Originally, I thought the industry in Lynn’s territory was of high value..."

"That enabled Lynn to develop his territory to such a scale and possess such formidable military power in a short time without us knowing."

"Indeed, Lynn’s territory has industries of high value!"

"Perhaps you didn’t notice, Harry..."

"In Lynn’s territory... there’s a glass production industry, brewing industry, even coal mines, iron mines, and salt mines!"

Harry’s eyebrows instantly rose, "Iron mines, coal mines, and salt mines?"

When Lynn led them to a tavern and presented them with a glazed bottle containing gin.

Harry’s mind was already speculating.

Using expensive glazed glass items to store liquor, as preservation goods.

Behind the tavern bar, the value was evident, with an array of glazed glass items of different styles.

Lynn turned out to be so wealthy!

Furthermore, with Lynn’s introduction...

Harry was certain that Lynn’s territory housed both a glass production industry and a brewing industry!

But Harry never expected.

In Lynn’s territory, there would also exist coal mines, iron mines, and salt mines!

Ludovico added a hint of lament in his tone.

"No wonder Jon Zuck would muster all of his supporting manor lords and even summoned Viscount Jobs of Wind Hill."

"To launch an attack on Morgan Town and Lynn, even at the cost of valuable farming time!"

"It was Jon Zuck who was too foolish."

"To dare lead his army unguarded into Lorin..."

"In my opinion, Jon Zuck’s death was well-deserved!"

"If Jon Zuck had truly destroyed Morgan Town and seized the industries within Lynn’s territory."

"Given enough time to develop, Jon Zuck would surely rise!"

"At that point, the Towns Clan would never have another opportunity to rise!"

Listening to Ludovico’s ongoing speech, his voice grew louder, with a hint of ambition in his tone.

Harry curiously asked.

"Sir Ludovico, what should we do next?"

Ludovico exhaled a few breaths, pulling back his wandering thoughts.

Glanced at Harry and spoke in a deep voice.

"Since Lynn wants us to submit to him and strive for a leadership position..."

"Then we'll just follow his intentions."

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

System: Build My Own Territory

Chapter 1260: Chapter 336: Lechers

"This Sir has intended to unite the free nobility, wealthy merchants, and workshop masters, to seize the leadership position from Simo!"

"The ruling power of Kakasong City can fall into the hands of any noble or lord."

"But it must never fall into the hands of the Church."

"A group of lustful individuals cloaked in holy clothes yet spouting justice and sanctity are nothing but corrupt!"

Ludivico is clearly aware.

Simo, as the Church Bishop, often uses the guise of Illusion Breaking and other excuses to bring some female believers in Kakasong City to his bedroom.

Among these female believers, there are wives and daughters of the free nobility.

He can fully utilize Simo's actions to unite other free nobles and wealthy merchants!

Ludivico continued.

"If in the end, it requires armed force to suppress and take control of Kakasong City."

"Then this Sir can rely on Lynn's armored soldiers!"

At this point, Ludivico's words contained a hint of worry.

"However, to be safe, another plan must be thought of!"

"Preventing Lynn's dispatched soldiers from entering Kakasong City and refusing to leave..."

"There must be a troop loyal to this Sir, willing to fight and kill the enemy in battle!"

Harry lowered his head slightly, respectfully saying.

"Harry is willing to follow all of Sir Ludivico’s instructions!"

...

In the Blacksmith Workshop.

The construction of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace remains bustling with activity.

Under Ehrelo’s leadership, and with the appointed captains managing each team.

The blacksmith apprentices are orderly constructing the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace.

As the lord, Lynn follows among the blacksmith apprentice construction team, participating in the construction.

[Construction Experience +1]

[Construction Experience +1]

[Construction Experience +1]

...

As Lynn continuously grinds the [Construction] skill experience.

The Double-chamber Reflector Furnace before Lynn’s eyes grows taller and more complete.

From the initial excavation of the foundation pit to now, twenty days have passed!

The first Double-chamber Reflector Furnace is already in the final stages.

Built with refractory bricks, with a thickness of nearly eighty centimeters, the inner layer smeared with fire clay, and the outer layer reinforced with stone.

Above the combustion chamber.

A reaction chamber constructed using dome arch techniques, supported by stone arch frames.

On both sides, bricks are methodically laid toward the center, showing reflective seams, filled with refractory clay to ensure heat evenly reflects towards the pile of added ore.

At the top of the reaction chamber, there is a circular feed port half a meter wide for future iron ore material melting input.

On the side of the reaction chamber, there are separately scum outlets and metal flow outlets.

Positioned lower than the feed port, facilitating the separation of molten slag after smelting.

Apart from the fuel chamber and reaction chamber, the chimney and ventilation system are also completed.

The chimney, nearly fifteen meters high, extends vertically from the top of the reaction chamber half-airwards.

Built with refractory bricks and stone, also smeared internally with refractory clay.

This height far exceeds the previously constructed iron smelting blast furnace!

As Lynn stops and observes.

Ehrelo, clothes stained with dust and mud, strides over.

Facing Lynn, a smile appears on Ehrelo’s face, saying hurriedly.

"Master, the first Double-chamber Reflector Furnace is about to enter the final stages!"

"Just waiting for the Woodworker Workshop to complete the wind-powered water wheel production and then installation."

"The first Double-chamber Reflector Furnace can then be put into smelting tests!"

Lynn looks at Ehrelo with satisfaction, saying.

"Finish the final work quickly. I need the Blacksmith Workshop to quickly resume forging production ability."

Listening to Lynn’s commands, Ehrelo quickly bends over and responds.

"Yes, Master."

"I will go to the Woodworker Workshop right away to urge Foreman Colin to speed up the wind-power wheel production."

Lynn’s eyes turn, speaking to Ehrelo.

"You stay in the Blacksmith Workshop leading a group of blacksmith apprentices to carry out the subsequent construction of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace."

"Coincidentally, I have some matters to attend to at the Woodworker Workshop."

Ehrelo’s eyebrows instantly raise, expressing gratitude.

"Thank you, Master."

Lynn responds and once again scans the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace before leaving the Blacksmith Workshop with Red.

As long as the first Double-chamber Reflector Furnace is completed.

The Blacksmith Workshop can then resume forging production!

Before marching out with troops, Lynn had already arranged for Ehrelo to dismantle and clear the iron smelting blast furnace in the Blacksmith Workshop.

Up till now, the first Double-chamber Reflector Furnace is about to be completed.

Lynn calculates briefly in his mind...

The Blacksmith Workshop has been paused for nearly a month!

Lynn needs the Blacksmith Workshop to immediately use the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace to smelt iron ore, transitioning into low-carbon high-quality steel.

Then using the steel to forge various needed steel products.

Such as steel weapons and armor.

If the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace’s production of transitioning iron ore into steel is high.

Lynn even considers reforging all the weapons used by soldiers and their worn armor.

To have the Blacksmith Workshop forge and produce higher-quality steel weapons and armor.

Reducing casualties during battle charges and increasing war victory rates!

Upon thinking this.

Another thought emerges in Lynn’s mind.

Lynn still needs to design corresponding steel weapons according to different troop types!

Lynn knows the heavy cavalry’s weaponry well.