System: Build My Own Territory

Chapter 1261 - 336: Lecher (10,000 Characters)_4

Chapter 1261: Chapter 336: Lecher (10,000 Characters)_4

Apart from the previously decided 'Iron Butcher' heavy padded armor and the five-meter-long lance, also known as the winged spear.

Heavy cavalry can also be equipped with kite shields and cavalry longswords.

The kite shield is wide at the top and narrow at the bottom, with a length that can provide protection from shoulder to shin.

During a charge or when heavy cavalry engage in infantry close combat, it can effectively ensure their safety.

The cavalry longsword can be designed to be eighty centimeters long and can be used in close quarters in conjunction with the kite shield!

Or a warhammer can be made!

The metal hammerhead is fitted with spikes or ridges, and the wooden handle is about sixty centimeters long.

It can break armor and damage enemy internal organs.

In Lynn's view, the power of the warhammer far exceeds that of the longsword.

Especially against enemy heavy cavalry wearing standard plate armor.

The weapons of the heavy infantry can be designed and produced based on different roles.

For example, the steel long-handled axe can be forged using steel.

The handle is about two meters long, paired with an axe head and spikes.

The axe head can be used to hack enemy armor, the spikes can penetrate armor and disperse force.

A heavy hook can be added at the bottom to hook the legs of enemy cavalry horses.

Steel long spears can also be forged and made.

These are used to form infantry phalanxes for advancing or to counter cavalry!

Short-handled light spears can also be made, with a length of about one meter.

When thrown with full force by heavy infantry, the short-handled light spears can be cast a distance of at least twenty to thirty meters!

Short-handled light spears may look ordinary at first glance.

But if thrown on a large scale, their power surpasses that of a standard longbow volley!

They can even easily penetrate the standard plate armor worn by enemies!

As for the weapons of light cavalry and light infantry, apart from the usual longsword or sabre.

They are equipped with the crossbows being made in the bow and arrow workshop...

However, Lynn understands.

Making different weapons is far from as simple as imagined!

Besides needing to create design drawings, so that the blacksmith workshop has detailed production reference data.

Soldiers also need to devote a lot of time to training with the new weapons.

If soldiers lack proficiency with the weapons, sending them directly into battle is akin to sending them to their deaths.

Apart from the weapons and armor.

The ordinary farming tools and implements in the territory can also be melted down and remade.

This will increase the efficiency of agricultural production in the territory.

Having fixed these ideas in his mind, Lynn had already arrived at the woodworker workshop.

Striding into the woodworker workshop, Lynn’s gaze swept around.

As the labor force in the territory increased in numbers.

The number of apprentices in the woodworker workshop is also rising sharply.

They not only need to make the various furniture needed by the territory’s residents.

They also need to collaborate with other workshops to produce other wooden items.

Just like now, Colin is instructing the carpenter apprentices.

They’re working on the water wheel needed for the double-chamber reflector furnace for bellowing and smoke exhaustion!

At the reminder of a carpenter apprentice, Colin, who was teaching, saw Lynn standing not far away.

After instructing the apprentices with a few words, Colin walked over to meet Lynn in large strides.

Reaching Lynn, Colin bent forward and saluted, respectfully saying.

"Master Lynn!"

Lynn responded and asked.

"How is the progress on manufacturing the wind-powered water wheel needed for the double-chamber reflector furnace?"

Colin responded without any hesitation.

"Master, this morning I took the apprentices to the blacksmith workshop to bring back the size specifications needed for constructing the wind-powered water wheel..."

"Even if I personally lead the apprentices in making it, completing it will still take at least three more days!"

As Lynn walked through the woodworker workshop, inhaling the rich aroma of wood filling the shop, he said.

"Then make it as soon as possible, only when the wind-powered water wheel in the woodworker workshop is completed can the new double-chamber reflector furnace at the blacksmith workshop be put into production."

Colin calmly responded.

"Master, I understand the urgency of the situation."

"Therefore, I will lead the apprentices to work overtime to speed up the process!"

Lynn nodded in satisfaction and continued.

"A total of six wind-powered water wheels are needed for the double-chamber reflector furnace."

"But while the woodworker workshop is making the water wheels, the production progress of the large defensive equipment for the fortifications can slow down, but must not stop!"

The development and construction in the territory are, of course, important.

But the defensive equipment for the city walls and Weng City is just as important!

Only when there is a sufficient amount of large siege defense equipment on the city walls and Weng City.

Can we ensure the power to resist and counterattack when the enemy armies lay siege in the future?

Apart from the walls and Weng City in the forest.

In Morgan Town, the manor castle where Wesley and five thousand six hundred garrison soldiers are stationed also needs large siege defense equipment.

Because.

Once the enemy launches an attack on Morgan Town, the manor castle will be the first frontline of defense.

Colin bowed courteously and said in understanding.

"Yes, Master."

"The production of siege defense equipment has never been abandoned."

Lynn replied, continuing his stride through the woodworker workshop.

A thought suddenly flashed in Lynn’s mind.

"What’s the current progress on the Kirk ships at the shipyard?"

Hearing this, Colin responded.

"Master, so far the shipyard has only produced two Kirk ships."

"Under Colin’s guidance, the shipyard apprentices are working on the production of the third Kirk ship."

"However, the skill level of the shipyard apprentices is limited, and making the third Kirk ship will still require some time."

Chapter 1262: Chapter 336: Lustful Scoundrel (10,000 Words)_5

Lynn nodded and said, "The production of the Kirk Ship can only be considered as training and developing the skills of shipyard apprentices while making the ship."

"In the future, the shipyard will expand in scale, becoming a large-scale shipyard capable of building large vessels or warships, even a shipbuilding base."

"Therefore, I need more apprentices to learn and master shipbuilding skills."

Colin bent over again, responding with his head bowed.

"Yes, Lord."

After inspecting everything was normal in the Woodworker Workshop,

Having communicated all his thoughts, and letting Colin continue being busy, Lynn walked out of the Woodworker Workshop.

As Lynn was contemplating whether to return to the Blacksmith Workshop to grind the Construction Skills experience,

a guard in composite armor came quickly from a distance.

The guard approached Lynn and reported respectfully.

"Lord, there is a convoy of wagons heading towards Lord’s Square."

Lynn’s eyebrows raised slightly.

Obviously.

With Jon Zucks and his supporter manor lords being overthrown,

Kakasong City quickly entered a stable and safe condition.

The traveling merchants could no longer hold back their desire to earn high profits,

and began transporting goods, coming to Lynn’s territory to conduct trade activities!

This, of course, was a good thing for Lynn.

During this period of external wars, Lynn had destroyed ten manors and seized large amounts of labor and various goods.

This allowed Lynn, who originally lacked goods and had a thin foundation, to receive a substantial refill!

Especially in terms of grain storage.

Lynn previously checked the Resource Management panel.

It showed that the weight of owned barley had already reached a staggering 25 million pounds!

With the current population of Lynn, consisting of 24,000 people in the territory, 13,000 in Morgan Town, totaling 37,000 people.

Not to mention the poultry and livestock in the territory.

Just calculating based on each person consuming three pounds of grain per day.

The 25 million pounds of barley would be enough for 37,000 people to consume for 225 days!

This count doesn't even include the large amount of wheat, rye, oats, and various meats and vegetables seized.

As well as the quantity of grain produced from cultivated farmland.

If all counted, the duration enough for all residents to consume would be much longer!

Especially.

Once Lynn expands the scale of potato planting in the territory.

To the cultivated land, the large tracts of weed wasteland outside the Weng City walls, and the farmland in Morgan Town.

Even using a three-field system and converting barley planting land to potatoes...

Lynn cannot quickly calculate with mental math the amount of potatoes that can be grown!

Until then.

As long as there's no explosive population growth in Lynn's territory,

Lynn will no longer need to worry about food shortage problems in the territory!

Passing through the residential area with large red brick houses, Lynn arrived at Lord's Square.

Lynn gazed afar, looking towards the town's exterior.

On the limestone road between vast farmlands.

Convoys of four-horse-drawn wagons were heading towards the town.

Though still distant, Lynn could clearly see the carriage compartments loaded with high-piled cargo.

Sitting down on a nearby long bench.

Lynn's mind stirred, opening the Holographic Projection map to check.

At the forefront of the cargo-laden convoy.

Boer, clad in a silk merchant-style robe, was riding on horseback.

Lynn glanced at the distance between the wagon convoy and the town, estimating it would take at least ten more minutes to arrive.

Lynn's thoughts shifted, changing the scene before him, beginning to observe the territory's industries.

In the current town, besides the Blacksmith Workshop undergoing construction projects.

For example, the red brick house residential area at the town's rear.

For example, the Territory Court being constructed by Clive leading the construction workers.

All had already been completed and put into use when Lynn led Reilo and blacksmith apprentices to build the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace.

Immediately.

Lynn switched the visual scene, scanning over the iron, coal, and salt mines being dug in the territory.

Men with bare chests were continuously swinging their cross pickaxes, digging into the large chunks of iron ore before them.

The current excavation conditions in the territory are extremely limited.

Unable to achieve mechanical excavation, relying solely on workers for the most basic manual digging.

The fortunate thing is.

Due to it being an open-pit iron mine, as long as workers are willing to exert physical effort, successful excavation can still proceed.

Only the efficiency, relatively speaking, is somewhat slow.

Until Lynn can obtain large amounts of sulfur, making it into gunpowder and explosives!

It can then be fully utilized for blasting mining!

Not just iron mines, both coal and salt mines can utilize blasting mining.

Thus improving worker digging speed!

With six iron blast furnaces' previous iron production efficiency, having hundreds of diggers excavating iron and coal.

This can satisfy the media smelting consumption of the Blacksmith Workshop.

Once the Blacksmith Workshop completes the construction of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace.

Just one Double-chamber Reflector Furnace can smelt a hundred tons of iron ore simultaneously.

Such efficiency is like a beast swallowing ore.

Relying on only a few hundred workers for excavation would definitely not meet smelting demands.

As smelting efficiency increases, we must also boost excavation and collection efficiency.

Scanning over the three mines confirming everything is normal.

Lynn's scene switched once again, arriving above the pasture.

Chapter 1263: Chapter 336: Lecher (10,000 Words)_6

As the scene zooms in.

Lynn gazed at the livestock and poultry enclosed in the ranch, his eyes widening involuntarily.

Lynn felt he could describe them as countless!

The herd of sheep, gray and white all over, jostled and settled on the pasture forming a "field" shape.

Some were lowering their heads to graze on the ground weeds, while others lifted their heads, staring blankly at some point.

The cattle, separated from the sheep, kept swishing their tails, with large black eyes wide open, enjoying the act of rumination as they chewed the weeds.

Inside the stable.

Old Simeon was leading a group of apprentices, tending to the Badan warhorses that had endured several wars.

The teams of ranch workers, under Guy’s guidance, were feeding the poultry...

Observing such a scene and spectacle.

Lynn’s heart couldn’t help but feel grateful.

Grateful for the determination back then, the rightness of constructing a large ranch.

If, at that time, he had not invested substantial manpower, resources, and time to build this ranch.

Now, it would certainly be impossible to effectively corral the livestock and poultry looted from outside his territory!

That would be a tremendous loss for Lynn.

Only if there are enough livestock and poultry in the ranch.

Through breeding and cultivation, expanding the farming scale.

Only then can Lynn’s territory truly achieve self-sufficiency in meat, leather, and animal tendons!

However.

Judging by the current number of animals in the ranch.

Lynn needs to plan to further expand the ranch's scale.

Otherwise.

When the animals undergo their first large-scale breeding.

The ranch's capacity for housing will not meet the growth condition needs of the livestock and poultry.

Moreover.

If Lynn dispatches soldiers again to wage war externally, overpowering other Manor Lords or Lords.

Bringing back the livestock from the territories of the Manor Lords or Lords.

Then.

There will be even more livestock and poultry sent into Guy's ranch.

The ranch expansion must be in the plan!

As a Lord, Lynn inherently has to make anticipations and advance plans for various industries or developments within the territory.

Unlike before, when everything required personal attention.

Now, Lynn only needs to issue commands and can await others to complete the orders and tasks he has given.

Lynn's vision shifts again, arriving at the farm adjacent to the ranch.

Under the leadership of the stonemason foreman Jode, the workers have completed the construction of the Pigeon Nest and Wolf's Den.

The pigeons and wild wolves within are undergoing empowered breeding.

Not sure if it's a misconception.

Lynn noticed that both the Wulian pigeons bought and the wild wolf pack brought by White Spirit Night.

Their body contours have noticeably increased.

They have even grown a size bigger!

Not only the Wulian pigeons and wild wolves.

Even the mutated wild boars in the Mutated Wild Boar Farm have noticeably increased body contours.

Lynn conducted a quick eye test, finding the shoulder height of adult male boars to be at least 1.2 meters!

Almost visibly growing!

Lynn felt regret.

Until now, no trainers have been found for the wild boars, Wulian pigeons, and wild wolves.

Pushing down his thoughts, Lynn further shifts his gaze to the downstream red brick factory.

With anthracite mined as burning fuel, the large red brick factory's red brick production has almost never ceased.

At this time around the red brick factory, large piles of fired red bricks lie on the extensive grassy fields.

Even though earlier, stonemason foreman Avery led eight hundred workers to pave the red brick road from the city walls to the two outpost fortresses.

The neatly stacked red bricks haven't decreased much.

The large amounts of red bricks piled in the grassy wilderness are just suitable for extending the red brick road paving needed from the outpost fortress to Morgan Town!

Besides paving red brick roads.

Lynn also needs the red brick factory to produce more red bricks.

For future construction of red brick houses in Morgan Town and the Manor Castle.

For future paving of red brick roads to neighboring Boxi Town and Alba Town.

And even for the construction of outpost fortresses or other defense works in Morgan Town...

Apart from the downstream red brick factory.

The papermaking workshop's production and creation have equally not stagnated.

In this world where text information recording relies primarily on parchment, vellum, and papyrus.

The papermaking workshop built by Lynn, using bark as raw material, produces mostly parchment.

It can be used for recording and writing text information.

And due to its tough texture, it's suitable for packaging or making paper umbrellas and paper clothes.

If Lynn merely wanted to use it for transmitting written commands, naturally, the papermaking workshop wouldn't need to continuously manufacture parchment.

However.

Lynn's intent is to raise the education levels of all residents and their descendants within the territory!

Lynn doesn't need them to have a very high IQ.

Just requires them to learn the basics of reading and writing, that's enough.

As long as residents possess a certain level of knowledge.

Lynn can use the Memory Pearl to transcend advanced knowledge and memories stored in his mind.

Then the recipients of this knowledge can educate the territory residents with the advanced knowledge and memories in their minds!

In Lynn's view.

The parchment produced by the papermaking workshop is the tool and carrier for territory residents to obtain and elevate their educational levels!

Lynn's scene changes again, arriving at the city wall and Weng City at the mountain forest pass.

Squads of soldiers, wearing composite armor, stood firmly atop the city wall.

Pairs of resolute eyes, peering through iron helmets, sternly scanned the wind-swept grassy fields ahead.

And behind Weng City.

Rose, dressed in standard plate armor, is leading newly selected recruit soldiers in a new round of command and physical training.

With Rose’s steady personality, it suits well both for combat and city defense.

However.

Lynn prefers Rose to stay stationed at Weng City while mentoring and training more soldiers.

While victories in external expansion wars can rapidly accumulate capital.

A lot of labor, grain, wealth, and livestock and poultry, etc.

Constant victories and plundering can completely lead to the rapid development of a new emerging territory.

But Lynn knows deeply.

War, with victory, there naturally comes defeat!

In the next, and the next, or the next...

External expansion warfare truly supports "war funding war."

However.

That’s based on having sufficiently formidable military strength.

Moreover, a powerful territory serves as a backup support.

Therefore.

The importance of a commander with combat experience leading armored soldiers to guard the city wall becomes apparent.

Lynn’s scene switches again, arriving outside the city wall and Weng City.

In the forested mountains adjacent to the outpost fortress, teams of shadows are traversing back and forth.

Stone mason foreman Avery is leading construction workers in red brick road paving.

Chapter 1264 - 337: Sir Is Laughing at Your Foolishness (10,000 Words)

Chapter 1264: Chapter 337: Sir Is Laughing at Your Foolishness (10,000 Words)

However, Lynn discovered.

Following behind Avery were still only the previous eight hundred construction workers.

It had been twenty days since Lynn instructed Avery to extend the red brick road from the outpost fortress to Morgan Town.

Avery still hadn't gone to Morgan Town to receive the more than seven thousand remaining laborers in town?

Lynn frowned slightly, called over a guard, and gave instructions.

"Immediately head to the city wall barracks, receive a unit of light cavalry from Rose, and lead them to Morgan Town to give Gavin instructions."

"Leave fourteen hundred people in Morgan Town, apart from the fifty-six hundred garrison soldiers, to be responsible for the excavation work of the irrigation canals in Morgan Town."

"Bring the remaining six thousand people back to the territory and hand them over to Avery, who is laying the red brick road for unified management."

"Have him lead the sixty-eight hundred laborers to fully pave the red brick road!"

Upon receiving the lord's orders, the guard quickly bowed and replied.

"Yes, my Lord."

As the response echoed, the guard turned and left without hesitation.

In just a few minutes.

The guard rode a horse and galloped out of the Lord's Square.

In Morgan Town, the guard peasants brought back from other small town manors had adapted to life during this period.

Lynn believed that when the guard led them back to the territory, they would not engage in defection.

Even though the remaining guard peasants were not selected as garrison soldiers, and were not allocated any farmland in Morgan Town.

However.

They still enjoyed three full meals a day.

If they have any sense, they would clearly know.

Only Lord Lynn can achieve this!

The main reason for arranging a unit of light cavalry was to prevent in-fighting among the guard peasants during their transport.

It’s important to know.

These guards once mercilessly wielded their whips, wantonly lashing the bodies of the peasants.

After coming to Lynn’s territory, the guards and peasants are equal in status!

The numerically superior peasants could easily engage in fights with the guards due to past grievances.

Regarding this.

Even Lord Lynn could not entirely prevent it.

Class conflict is far more complex than imagined.

The only thing Lynn could do was arrest all participants in the fight and hand them over to Erin’s territory court.

Impose corresponding punishment according to the rules of territorial law.

If the situation is severe or has a significant impact, carry out a beheading as a public warning!

The scene before Lynn’s eyes continued to rotate.

In the vast farmland of Morgan Town.

Agricultural officer Gavin was instructing fifty-six hundred garrison soldiers in cultivation work.

Before the blacksmith workshop forged and produced enough wheel plows.

Lynn could not meet Morgan Town’s demand for wheel plows.

Morgan Town’s cultivation speed would naturally be much slower than the territory’s.

Subsequently.

Lynn glanced a few more times at Morgan Town and the manor castle.

Confirming everything was normal, Lynn then closed the [Holographic Map] and looked ahead.

Just then.

Merchant Boer arrived at the Lord’s Square with his caravan.

Amidst the sound of reins being pulled and horses neighing.

The caravan stopped on the open area of the Lord’s Square.

Boer, riding on horseback, swiftly dismounted and strode towards Lynn, who was sitting on a bench.

Coming before Lynn, Boer bowed and smiled warmly and sincerely.

"Boer meets Master Lynn."

Lynn looked directly at Boer, who seemed a bit plumper, and returned a smile.

"Haven’t seen you for a while, Mr. Boer seems to have become more prosperous."

"It seems Mr. Boer has been living well during this time?"

Boer nodded with a smile, "Of course, Master Lynn."

"The deeds of destroying Viscount Jon Zack and his supporter Manor Lords have spread to every town in Kakasong City, even to remote villages!"

"Without the threat of Jon Zack and his supporter Manor Lords, Boer can trade without fear."

"Perhaps because of this, Boer has been eating more and getting much fatter..."

Lynn nodded slightly.

Glancing toward Boer’s rear, Lynn spoke.

"Mr. Boer, what goods have you transported to my territory this time?"

Boer bowed slightly and answered respectfully.

"I followed your instructions, Master Lynn, focusing only on purchasing and stockpiling agricultural products from remote towns and villages."

"Therefore, this time I've brought you only barley and wheat..."

Boer's words changed as he quickly added.

"However, rest assured, Master Lynn."

"With no threat from Jon Zack, Boer can entirely gather the merchants he previously affiliated with."

"Getting all the merchants to fully acquire the goods you need!"

"I've even considered establishing a Merchant Guild in Kakasong City..."

Lynn raised an eyebrow slightly, "Establish a Merchant Guild in Kakasong City?"

Boer explained in response.

"Yes, Master Lynn."

"I am a registered merchant with the Kakasong City Merchant Guild."

"By submitting an application to the Merchant Guild and paying a certain deposit, it is typically possible to establish a personal Merchant Guild."

"Once the Merchant Guild is established, Boer can expand the range of trade goods."

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Chapter 1265 - 337: Sir Is Laughing at Your Foolishness (10K)_2

Chapter 1265: Chapter 337: Sir Is Laughing at Your Foolishness (10K)_2

"At that time, Boer will be able to acquire spices, brocade, silk, and other valuable items for Master Lynn."

"He could even purchase a large amount of peasants for Master Lynn..."

"Of course, establishing a personal Merchant Guild can reduce the taxes that need to be paid!"

Listening to Boer's explanation, Lynn nodded in response.

"If Mr. Boer needs my support, he can freely ask."

If Boer can establish a personal Merchant Guild in Kakasong City.

For Boer, his status and position will experience a noticeable elevation.

Simultaneously, the variety of trade activities he can engage in will increase.

No longer limited to agricultural trade, only able to buy and sell basic commodities in the market.

For Lynn, all the goods Boer acquires are for his transactions.

It's naturally more beneficial for Lynn if Boer can acquire as many goods as possible!

Boer nodded gratefully and responded.

"Thank you for Master Lynn's support."

"As long as Master Lynn is willing to continue exchanging fine salt with Boer, it is the greatest support for Boer!"

Lynn answered lightly.

"Of course, Mr. Boer."

"Mr. Boer, this time, do you wish to exchange for fine salt as before, or do you need something else?"

Boer did not hesitate at all and said.

"Master Lynn, fine salt, Boer still wants to exchange for fine salt!"

"Boer brought a convoy totaling thirty thousand pounds of barley and twenty thousand pounds of wheat."

"Apart from the exchange for fine salt, Boer can offer sufficient gold pounds to purchase your fine salt, Master Lynn."

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

George understood immediately and strode towards Boer's convoy.

Leading the grooms to drive the carts to the town's warehouse for unloading and storage.

Lynn's thoughts moved, opening the [Market and Prices] panel to check.

Despite Kaldi currently being in the midst of the Imperial Authority battle.

But because the summer harvest has just been completed.

The prices of barley and wheat around Kakasong City remain as stable as before.

Barley, one penny for three pounds.

Wheat, two pence for one pound.

Closing the panel before him, Lynn quickly calculated in his mind.

A few seconds later.

Lynn spoke to Boer in front of him.

"Mr. Boer, twenty thousand pounds of wheat is worth forty thousand pence, and thirty thousand pounds of barley is ten thousand pence."

"Exchanging at five pence per pound of fine salt, you can trade for ten thousand pounds of fine salt."

Boer's eyes couldn't help but brighten.

Although Master Lynn has always traded with him at five pence per pound of fine salt.

Each time he hears it, Boer can't suppress his inner joy.

Because.

As long as he leads his convoy to Kakasong City to sell the fine salt, he can earn a high profit margin.

How could Boer not be excited?

Lynn’s words continued.

"If Mr. Boer wants to completely fill the carts, he will need to give me eight hundred thirty-three gold pounds and four shillings."

Listening to the number of gold pounds quoted by Master Lynn, Boer was astonished at the speed of calculation, and promptly replied.

"No problem at all, Master Lynn."

Boer’s gaze shifted to a Guard Captain standing nearby.

The Guard Captain, who was listening to Lynn and Boer’s conversation, instantly understood.

With a move of his arm, he took out a pouch from his backpack and quickly counted it.

Until a short while later.

The Guard Captain handed over the pouch with both hands, respectfully saying.

"Master Boer, there are a total of nine hundred thirty-four gold pounds."

Boer gave the Guard Captain an approving look, took it, and handed it to Lynn.

"Master Lynn, please have a look..."

Standing by, George stepped forward quickly, took the pouch from Boer.

Lynn changed the subject and asked Boer.

"Mr. Boer previously mentioned that my defeat of Viscount Jon Zuck’s army has spread to various small towns and villages?"

Boer’s words became slightly hesitant.

"Yes... Master Lynn."

"The title ’Fire of Lorraine’ is terrifying."

Listening to Boer’s words, Lynn slightly paused.

A title that sparks fear?

Lynn thought about it, and even a notorious reputation has its advantages.

At least it’s enough to deter those rogues or thieves, making them afraid to enter the territory of Morgan Town.

Lynn nodded and said, "I understand."

"However, Mr. Boer, there’s one thing I need to remind you."

"Jon Zuck and the manor lord supporting him have been defeated."

"However, there are still many forces coveting Morgan Town, my territory..."

Boer understood and nodded, agreeing.

"Thank you for the reminder, Master Lynn. Boer will certainly be careful!"

Having come to Master Lynn so many times.

Boer naturally knows the many industries on Master Lynn’s estate that make other lords or forces envious!

The high-quality wines being brewed.

The crystal-clear high-grade glazed glass products.

As well as the ongoing excavation and transportation of salt mines, coal mines, and iron mines, etc.!

Lynn shook his head and said, "No!"

"Mr. Boer misunderstood my meaning!"

"What I want to say is, from now on, as long as it’s within the Kakasong City area, if you encounter any difficulties or issues."

"Mr. Boer, feel free to use my name for trade activities!"

Boer’s eyes widened in surprise.

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Chapter 1266 - 337: Sir Is Laughing at Your Foolishness (10,000 Words)_3

Chapter 1266: Chapter 337: Sir Is Laughing at Your Foolishness (10,000 Words)_3

This...

Is this still the same Master Lynn as before?

Boer remembers clearly.

Previously, Master Lynn, due to the presence of Jon Zuck, temporarily stayed away from Kakasong City, going to more remote towns or villages to engage in trade as a traveling merchant.

But now.

Master Lynn actually let him operate under Master Lynn's name to carry out trade activities?

Soon.

Boer understood.

Jon Zuck's military group had been annihilated by Master Lynn.

The development of Master Lynn's territory was progressing ever more rapidly.

Possessing armed and armored soldiers, the number steadily increased.

Possessing military strength, it grew ever stronger.

Master Lynn no longer needed to act like before.

Trading tens of thousands of pounds of fine salt, purchasing hundreds of slaves, exchanging tens of thousands of pounds of grain...

Cautiously, fearing to be discovered by other powerful manor lords or lords.

Nor needed to fear the Iron Blood Brotherhood Bandit Corps entering the territory to slaughter and plunder!

Master Lynn has now risen!

Master Lynn has become the most powerful lord in Kakasong City and the surrounding area!

Thinking of this, looking at the young lord sitting on the bench ahead...

Boer's body couldn't help but tremble, his heart full of complexity.

Sighing, admiring, even being in awe!

If others knew all of this, they definitely wouldn't have such complex emotions.

But Boer was different.

You could say.

Boer watched Master Lynn's territory grow from just a few simple wooden huts to dozens of wooden huts, then developing into the construction of city walls and defense works, and lots of red brick houses and various workshop industries...

Seeing Master Lynn's territory's labor force go from a sparse few to now owning at least tens of thousands of townsmen!

Completely overthrowing the manor that Morgan Town had inherited for dozens of generations, becoming the only lord of Morgan Town!

Now Master Lynn has become the most powerful lord in all of Kakasong City!

That feeling of watching a minor lord develop his territory step by step...

Now finally becoming a mighty ancient tree!

That semblance, that impact, filled Boer's heart with awe.

Even feeling a joyful urge to cry!

Though Boer didn't spend as much time with Master Lynn as his close guard Red, nor the steward Kuisi.

Even less than Master Lynn's merchant steward George.

Yet.

Every time Boer came to Master Lynn's territory, he could see it advancing rapidly.

One could even say.

Every time he came, Master Lynn’s territory had undergone a phase of development!

Boer’s heart was even clearer.

Being the most powerful lord of Kakasong City was certainly not the endpoint for Master Lynn!

Given enough time for development, Master Lynn would definitely make a mark in the entire Karedi Empire!

Even become an influential giant!

And he, Boer Hansen, will ultimately be the most devoted hymn singer in Master Lynn Blake’s epic of rise!

As Boer sighed in his heart.

Lynn continued speaking: "Besides transporting cargo to my territory."

"There’s one more thing that requires Mr. Boer to continue assisting."

Boer managed to suppress his emotions, promptly responded.

"Master Lynn, just give your orders, Boer will do his utmost!"

Lynn nodded and said.

"I need Mr. Boer to continue recruiting Free People for me in Kakasong City’s talent market!"

"However, this time the recruited Free People will no longer receive a tenth of the harvested crops as payment like last time."

"Instead, they will be under a normal employment system."

"Ordinary Free People can receive two pence daily; skilled Free People can receive four pence daily."

"Free People with special abilities can be paid even higher!"

Boer nodded, without any words.

Although Master Lynn’s offered daily wage was much higher than other noble lords.

Compared to the hundreds of Free People previously recruited, who harvested hundreds of pounds of barley and wheat daily, and received dozens of pence.

It’s much more regular.

Lynn continued speaking.

"If the recruited Free People are willing to settle in Morgan Town, becoming residents of my territory..."

"Daily wages can be doubled!"

Boer’s eyes instantly widened.

Lynn’s words did not stop.

"If their physical quality is suitable, they can be selected as my garrison soldiers."

"They will have the qualification to be allocated privatized land."

"The area of privatized land they can be allocated will be at least ten acres!"

Boer’s face was already covered in shock, his mouth involuntarily repeating Lynn’s words.

"Allocation... privatized land?"

"Ten acres or more?"

Seeing Boer’s incredulous face, Lynn calmly nodded.

"That’s right!"

To attract more Free People, more labor force to Morgan Town.

Lynn naturally had to offer enough temptation.

In Lynn’s view, using a daily wage system to manage Free People is a very good system.

Free People accepting employment from manor lords or lords or nobility is just for earning wages.

Then Lynn offered a daily wage higher than other noble lords or workshop masters.

Attracting them to come to Morgan Town and become his employed Free People.

Even encouraging them to settle in Morgan Town, become his townsmen!

Only in this way.

Lynn’s territory can have more population, obtain more stable labor force!

Chapter 1267 - 337: Sir Is Laughing at Your Foolishness (10K)_4

Chapter 1267: Chapter 337: Sir Is Laughing at Your Foolishness (10K)_4

Feeling the firmness in Master Lynn’s tone, Boer closed his open mouth and answered.

"Understood, Master Lynn."

"I will wait until Boer has transported this batch of fine salt to Kakasong City, and then immediately begin handling the recruitment of Free People for Master Lynn."

Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

Only several hours later.

The grain Boer had brought was completely unloaded.

After the porters moved the fifty thousand jin of fine salt into the carriage wagons, Boer led his cart convoy away.

Watching the cart convoy gradually recede under the glow of the setting sun.

Lynn was just about to withdraw his gaze.

In the distance.

Rose led a squad of soldiers, marching along the lime road that cut through the vast farmlands.

Their steps were so neat and loud they almost merged into a single roar, rumbling without end.

At the head of the marching column.

Commander Rose, clad in Standard Plate Armor, iron helmet on his head, rode atop his warhorse.

As the warhorse paced forward, the linen cloak behind Rose fluttered lightly in the wind.

Within the fields.

The Farmers working there heard the noise and all looked over curiously.

The Farmers' eyes were filled with envy and admiration.

They naturally also wished to be like those soldiers, gripping Weapon and Armor, charging into battle to kill the enemy and earn military merit.

Thus gaining an elevation in identity and status!

Once Rose led the soldiers into Lord's Square.

Rose's gaze swept around and quickly landed on Lynn seated on the bench.

Without the slightest hesitation, Rose swung down from his horse and strode toward Lynn.

Coming before Lynn, Rose bent at the waist in salute and respectfully called out.

"Master!"

Lynn glanced at the Unarmored soldiers formed in ranks, neatly halted in Lord's Square, and spoke.

"Once the soldiers finish receiving their Armor, they are to remain in the town for now."

"Tonight, I will recruit another batch of soldiers, and I need you to lead the men in selecting them."

Rose did not hesitate in the slightest and replied.

"Yes, Master!"

Lynn nodded. "Stand down."

Rose lowered his head again, bowed slightly, and withdrew.

Watching Rose lead this troop of soldiers off, marching toward the Handicraft Workshop District, Lynn's mind began to ponder.

Aside from the five thousand six hundred garrison soldiers under Wesley's command in the Morgan Town Manor Castle.

And the two hundred soldiers under Earl, stationed in Morgan Town itself and along the forest road leading into Morgan Town.

The rest of the soldiers had already been fully redeployed back to the territory by Lynn.

Right now, within the territory, the combined number of soldiers and Guards totaled five thousand!

Once Rose led this group of Unarmored soldiers to receive and don the Composite Armor woven and assembled by the textile workshop.

There would only be the eight hundred Pan Rock Iron Guard under Tyrone who still lacked Armor!

However.

Lynn was not in a hurry at the moment.

He would simply wait until Construction of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace in the Blacksmith Workshop was complete.

After smelting low-carbon, high-quality steel.

He would then forge for Tyrone and the Pan Rock Iron Guard an even sturdier yet lighter steel Composite Armor!

Lynn's thoughts shifted.

Even if the eight hundred Pan Rock Iron Guard were fully armed and equipped.

Compared with those Great Lords, the number of soldiers Lynn possessed was still far too small.

Lynn had to continue recruiting and selecting more soldiers from within the territory!

As Lynn pondered in his mind, time passed swiftly.

By the time Rose led the soldiers, now fully clad in Composite Armor, marching back to Lord's Square.

Night had already begun to fall.

Under Lynn's watchful gaze.

Wilbur had already begun leading group after group of Farmers into Lord's Square to form up in ranks.

After a short while.

A slightly winded Wilbur came before Lynn, bent in salute, and respectfully said.

"Master, according to your instructions."

"Five thousand Farmers and two thousand Guards and Peasants have all been assembled."

Lynn gave a brief response, then turned his eyes to Rose waiting at his side and spoke.

"Commander Luo Si, I need you to select one thousand men with qualified physical fitness from these seven thousand to be added to the soldier ranks."

"They will still be under your command for discipline and physical training."

Rose bent his body in salute and replied.

"Yes, Master!"

Seeing that Lynn had nothing further to say.

Rose no longer hesitated, striding toward the front of the ranked Farmer formations.

Coming to a halt before the crowd of Farmers, Rose let his gaze sweep over their faces.

Under Rose’s stern stare, the group of Farmers grew nervous and lowered their heads.

Rose took a deep breath of the air and called out to the crowd.

"I am Ross Anderson, the Commander appointed by the Lord."

"The reason you have been assembled is to carry out the Lord’s orders."

"From among you, one thousand men with qualified physical fitness will be chosen to become soldiers under Master Lynn!"

The Farmers, tense only moments before, instantly raised their heads, their eyes filled with surprise and expectation.

Especially after they had seen the scene of Commander Rose leading the troops in marching as they returned to town.

Their longing and desire to become soldiers had already reached a peak.

Lynn still sat on the wooden chair, watching from afar as Rose recruited and selected soldiers...

Lynn realized.

Even without him personally going to mobilize them, without him stirring up the Farmers' emotions.

After Rose's brief speech, all of the Farmers were still eager, wishing they could be chosen as soldiers by Rose that very instant.

Not until more than an hour later.

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Chapter 1268 - 337: Sir Is Laughing at Your Foolishness (10K)_5

Chapter 1268: Chapter 337: Sir Is Laughing at Your Foolishness (10K)_5

After completing the recruitment and selection of soldiers, Rose came before Lynn.

Rose respectfully said, "Master."

"According to your instructions, one thousand soldiers have been selected!"

Lynn looked at the new group of burly men that had appeared in front of the farmer team.

"Very good!"

"Starting tomorrow, lead them in military training."

"Train them into qualified soldiers as soon as possible."

"I need more soldiers for territorial defense and future external conquests!"

Rose bowed slightly and saluted again.

"Yes, Master."

Lynn responded with a nod, glanced at the completely darkened sky, and got up from the wooden chair.

With Rose and Wilbur seeing him off, he walked towards the distant castle.

Including the one thousand soldiers just selected.

The total number of soldiers and guards in the territory has reached six thousand.

Compared to other great lords with hundreds of thousands of armored troops deployed at will,

it is naturally a drop in the ocean.

However, in a small southern border city like Kakasong City, it is already a force of considerable magnitude!

One must know.

A small town manor lord, with guards and peasants altogether, usually amounts to only about fifteen hundred to two thousand people.

Even Viscount Jon Zuck previously,

only had a thousand armored soldiers and a thousand unarmored or cloth-armored soldiers!

What Lynn needs to do now is to continue cultivating and planting in the territory to harvest more grain while.

Ensuring that the grain is sufficient to meet everyone’s needs,

he will recruit soldiers crazily, forge armor and weapons madly, and purchase or seize warhorses violently...

to build an iron flood of a million troops!

Pulling his wandering thoughts back, Lynn returned to the castle.

After enjoying the dinner specially cooked and prepared by the cook with the service of Kuisi and Janet,

Lynn entered the study.

He needed to continue drafting the optimized armor forging production drawings for the soldiers.

Once the double-chamber reflector furnace is built and begins iron production and smelting,

Lynn will need the blacksmith apprentices to immediately forge steel armor according to the drawings he designed!

In the study.

Perhaps because of breezes slipping in from the window edges or the cracks under the wooden door,

the flame of the oil lamp on Hu Tao Hu’s table flickered.

The orange-yellow light gently swayed and flickered.

As Lynn continued drafting the drawings.

The night grew deeper.

...

Under the night shroud of Kakasong City.

In a spacious meeting room illuminated by the oil lamps on the walls.

Five or six figures of varying builds, dressed in luxurious robes, sat around a round table.

Candlesticks placed on the round table burned, casting light on their faces.

Ludovico Dons reclined in the chief seat wooden chair.

Using the candlelight’s glow, he scanned the five men and women before him.

Ludovico’s mouth slightly opened, inhaling a breath of air full of candle smoke and sweat, frowning, he said.

"You all must have guessed why I, Sir, have summoned you for a late-night discussion meeting, right?"

Hearing Ludovico’s deep words, the five men and women either remained silent or slightly lowered their heads in response.

Ludovico didn’t mind and continued to speak.

"Simo has already started recruiting soldiers from the Church’s believers."

"As far as I know, the number of believer soldiers recruited is at least over two hundred."

Seeing the indifferent expressions of the five men and women, Ludovico frowned deeply, saying.

"What?"

"Your expressions seem unfazed?"

Hearing Ludovico’s words, the five free nobles at the round table all frowned slightly.

Among them, a middle-aged woman in a deep purple long robe with a low neckline, exposing most of her white chest.

Leaning her body forward, she braced her arms on the table.

The slightly sagging white cleavage caught everyone’s eyes.

However,

Megan Edwin, the middle-aged woman, didn’t mind at all, looking directly at Ludovico, she spoke.

"Sir Ludovico, I know... no, we all know!"

"You’ve coveted the position of Kakasong City’s new leader for a long time."

"Even when Jon Zuck was ruling over Kakasong City, you secretly made many small moves..."

Seeing Ludovico remain silent, Megan continued to speak.

"Of course, because you didn’t touch our family’s interests, it naturally has nothing to do with us."

"The reason we accepted your invitation, came to your residence, and participated in this meeting you initiated."

"Is entirely because of our shared identity as free nobility..."

After Megan finished speaking, two middle-aged men nodded in agreement to show their stance.

Megan’s words continued.

"However, this doesn’t mean we will align with you and launch a direct confrontation against the Church and Simo!"

"We don’t care who becomes the lord or the new leader of Kakasong City."

"We only care about our families, being able to continue to make a substantial profit while ensuring our heritage can continue."

"That’s enough!"

The remaining two middle-aged men nodded in agreement.

When Megan ceased speaking, Ludovico's gaze swept over the four men and one woman in front, explaining somberly.

"Simo is using the tithing we pay to recruit believer soldiers!"

"What do you think Simo's recruited believer soldiers are for?"

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Chapter 1269 - 337: Sir Is Laughing at Your Foolishness (10,000)

Chapter 1269: Chapter 337: Sir Is Laughing at Your Foolishness (10,000)

"It's to suppress and settle accounts with us Free Nobles!"

"Simo wants to confiscate the wealth our family has accumulated over generations and seize our lands!"

"He even wants to abolish our noble status, enslave us, and turn us into peasants for planting and labor!"

Megan stared straight at Ludovico, responding.

"If Simo truly desires so, we could easily submit to him!"

"We could pay more tithing to Simo, in exchange for our status and dignity, to continue our survival."

This time.

The four middle-aged men did not respond to Megan's words.

Instead, they frowned deeply, seemingly contemplating something.

Ludovico's lips cracked with a sarcastic laugh.

Megan's expression was instantly covered with displeasure, immediately questioning, "Sir Ludovico, what do you mean by this?"

No sooner had Megan finished speaking than Ludovico responded urgently.

"I’m laughing!"

"I’m laughing at your stupidity!"

Megan opened her mouth, wanting to retort, "You!"

However.

Before the words could be spoken, Ludovico continued.

"Do you really think that by continuing to pay tithing to Simo, you can maintain your current status and dignity?"

"That you, who have been Free Noble families for generations, can continue to survive?"

"It’s simply... simply wishful thinking!"

"There is no need for me to reiterate the extent of Simo’s greed, is there?"

"But if Simo has enough believer soldiers and a sufficiently strong military force."

"As long as Simo can suppress the Free Nobles, he can acquire all the wealth owned by the Free Nobles, wealthy merchants, and even workshop masters!"

"In that case, would Simo still need your allegiance? Would he still need you to pay tithing?"

Hearing this.

Megan, who initially wanted to retort, fell silent.

Her eyes fixed straight on the burning candlestick on the table, she fell into thought.

The four Free Nobles sitting around the round table still said nothing.

Seeing that Megan no longer intended to argue, Ludovico’s tone gradually softened.

"Besides that, there’s one point you may have forgotten!"

"As the Church Bishop, Simo, if he has a sufficiently powerful military force, will never allow us Free Nobles the opportunity to breathe and develop!"

"Just as Jon Zuck once pushed the Church Influence to its limits."

"So much so that Simo, as the bishop, only had fifty Church Guards."

"Moreover, to hold large-scale religious ceremonies in Kakasong City, he had to get Jon Zuck’s approval."

"Because, as Free Nobles, we will never be in the same camp as the Church!"

The four middle-aged men gave Ludovico a look of agreement.

Even Megan subconsciously nodded.

They all knew.

The existence of the Church was fighting for control over the lands and seizing money from ordinary people!

Ludovico continued his speech.

"There’s also something you might not know, or perhaps you’re pretending not to know after finding out..."

The five faces showed confusion.

Ludovico’s gaze shifted to the middle-aged man on the left, asking.

"Mr. Gaimir Diaz, if I remember correctly..."

"Your wife took your daughter to the church for evening prayers, right?"

Feeling Ludovico’s gaze and hearing the question.

Gaimir frowned and asked back.

"My wife is a devoted follower of the Church and goes to the Church for evening prayers weekly."

"Not only my wife, but others also attend the evening prayers together."

Ludovico casually stated.

"If it’s a regular evening prayer ceremony, naturally there’s no problem."

"But, if I remember correctly, evening prayers begin when the sunset bells toll."

"At most two hours later, the evening prayer should be over, right?"

Gaimir nodded in confusion and said.

"Just as you said, Sir Ludovico."

"Is there a problem?"

Ludovico continued: "Has Mr. Gaimir not noticed?"

"Whenever your wife attends the evening prayer, she often returns home late at night, at dawn, or even the next morning?"

Gaimir seemed to understand the implication in Ludovico's words.

His expression turned somber, eyes widening, glaring at Ludovico, speaking coldly.

"Ludovico, my wife seeks further Deception Breaking Ceremony."

"Naturally, she might return late or even the next day!"

"Ludovico, what's the issue with this?"

Ludovico shook his head, saying.

"If it's just a normal Deception Breaking Ceremony, of course, there's no issue."

"But..."

"Mr. Gaimir, how long has it been since you've touched your wife?"

As Ludovico finished his sentence.

The conference room illuminated by oil lamps and candlelight fell into dead silence.

Megan and the three other middle-aged men widened their eyes, utterly disbelieving as they looked at Ludovico and Gaimir.

Initially, they naturally did not understand why Ludovico would ask Gaimir such a question.

But.

With the final words uttered, they understood all too well the implication in Ludovico's words.

Feeling their gaze, Gaimir's face flushed beet red.

Suddenly rising from the wooden chair, he grasped Ludovico’s robe at the chest, nearly hysterically shouting.

"Ludovico, what nonsense are you spouting?"

"My wife merely took our daughter to the church for evening prayers!"

"Because I’ve neglected them, leading them to overthink, they sought Simo, the bishop, for a Deception Breaking Ceremony."

"That’s all!"

"Beyond that, they absolutely have no improper relations with Simo!"

"If you keep spouting nonsense, don’t blame the Diaz Clan for declaring war on the Towns Clan!"

Ludovico, tightly held by Gaimir’s grip on his robe.

Faced with questioning and threats, his face remained calm.

Ludovico stared at Gaimir before him, asking.

"Mr. Gaimir, do you think I’m mocking you?"

Gaimir continued to glare angrily at Ludovico.

Ludovico continued, "As a bystander, I could completely ignore this!"

"There is no need to provoke your enmity or that of the Diaz Clan for this reason."

"But I still chose to inform you of the reason."

"Why?"

"Because I don’t want you, Mr. Gaimir, a fellow Free Noble, to become a laughing stock!"

"I don’t want you to be fooled by the lustful and hypocritical people within the Church, alongside your wife!"

"Nor do I want more women to fall victim to Simo’s cruelty!"

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Chapter 1270 - 338: Furious Giant Bear Corps (10,000)

Chapter 1270: Chapter 338: Furious Giant Bear Corps (10,000)

Ludovico’s powerful words echoed in the meeting room, resonating in the ears of Gaius and the others.

Gaius slightly relaxed his grip on Ludovico’s robe collar with his right hand and let go. He sat on the wooden chair, somewhat despondent and dazed.

Ludovico showed no anger, straightened his collar slightly, and glanced at Megan and the others once more.

"Gentlemen, we all believe that Mr. Gaius has done nothing wrong."

"We have no right to mock Mr. Gaius."

"More importantly, don’t think that only Mr. Gaius has faced such misconduct."

"Many others present and many free nobles in the city have not been spared from this misfortune!"

Listening to Ludovico’s words, the expressions of a few were filled with solemnity.

It seemed as if they were recalling.

Recalling whether their wives and daughters, like Gaius’s wife, often went to the Church for evening prayers.

Whether they prayed late into the night or returned home only in the early hours of the next day...

Gaius, who was sitting dazedly on the wooden chair, seemed to have made up his mind.

He suddenly looked up at Ludovico and spoke resolutely.

"Sir Ludovico, what... what do you think we should do now?"

Upon hearing this, Ludovico looked at Gaius for a moment and then turned to look at Megan and the others.

Seeing that everyone’s eyes in the meeting room were focused on him.

Ludovico said in a deep voice, "We must contend with Simo for the leadership position of Kakasong City!"

"Even if it ultimately leads to war with Simo and the Church!"

"We will not hesitate!"

Surprise appeared on the faces of Megan and the four others.

Megan was the first to speak, "Wage war?"

"If it's merely a District Church in Kakasong City, with its hundreds of Church Guards..."

"All our free nobles, wealthy merchants, and others gathering their own Guards might still have a chance to fight."

"But Sir Ludovico, Simo is backed by the entire Church and the Holy Temple Knight Corps!"

"Sir Ludovico, how can we oppose such power with our strength?"

The three with Gaius widened their eyes again, looking at Ludovico, awaiting his answer.

Ludovico's expression remained calm as he responded serenely.

"As for Simo and his District Church Guards, we naturally do not need to worry."

"As for the Church headquarters and the Holy Temple Knight Corps mentioned by Lady Megan..."

"We have even less cause for concern!"

Megan did not continue speaking but furrowed her brow and remained silent.

Ludovico explained, "Firstly, the Karedi Empire is currently engulfed in a battle for imperial authority!"

"Whether it is the Royal Family, the Great Lords, or the Church..."

"All are undergoing a massive reshuffling of power, striving desperately for land and wealth!"

"How could they possibly be interested in a wild little town on the Southern Border?"

"Even if the Church headquarters received a request for help from Simo."

"Do you think the Church headquarters would dispatch the Holy Temple Knight Corps to suppress Kakasong City for such a small issue?"

Ludovico paused, then continued,

"Gentlemen, Kakasong City is poor, very poor!"

"Were it not for Kakasong City lying on a tributary of the Rhine River, with nearby farmland using the river's water for irrigation..."

"Were it not for the presence of Fisherman's Wharfs..."

"Were it not for traveling merchants navigating longships to bring goods for trade..."

"Kakasong City would be even poorer!"

Megan and the others remained silent.

Ludovico continued, "The crucial point is..."

"Not long ago, I went to Morgan Town and found a formidable external aid."

At this, the thoughts in Megan's mind turned rapidly.

"Morgan Town? Formidable external aid?"

The next instant.

Megan realized something and quickly spoke,

"Sir Ludovico, are you referring to Lynn Blake, Lord of Morgan Town?"

The faces of the three with Gaius were equally filled with surprise.

Ludovico calmly answered, "That's right!"

"The very one called 'Fire of Lorraine' by the residents of Kakasong City, Lynn Blake, Lord of Morgan Town!"

"I have met with Lynn for face-to-face discussions and reached a final cooperation agreement."

"Lynn has promised me that if the free nobles of Kakasong City encounter a conflict with the Church..."

"Lynn will immediately provide military support to the free nobles of Kakasong City!"

Megan raised an eyebrow, just about to speak, but Ludovico took over the conversation.

Ludovico continued speaking, "Perhaps, gentlemen, you may not know what kind of military strength Lynn possesses!"

"I can tell you about it..."

"Lynn currently has a large number of armored soldiers."

"Armored heavy cavalry, light cavalry, heavy infantry, and even longbowmen."

"According to my preliminary estimate, Lynn has at least three thousand armored soldiers!"

Gasp~

Hearing the numbers Ludovico mentioned, the few sitting on wooden chairs couldn't help but draw in a sharp breath.

Ludovico's gaze swept around, and he continued,

"Gentlemen, this is just my preliminary estimate! In reality, the numbers are only greater."

"Most importantly, this is just the count of Lynn's armored soldiers."

"Lynn also has a large number of unarmored soldiers!"

Megan and the others fell silent immediately.

They understood.

As a noble of Kakasong City, Sir Ludovico would naturally not need to deceive them or exaggerate.

Lynn terminated all the Manors in Morgan Town, achieving complete unification.

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