System: Build My Own Territory

Chapter 1271 - 338: Furious Giant Bear Corps (Part 1W)_2

Chapter 1271: Chapter 338: Furious Giant Bear Corps (Part 1W)_2

Became the sole Lord of Morgan Town!

Lynn once again completely destroyed Viscount Jon Zack and his supporter Manor Lords.

Incorporated a large number of Guards and Peasants from the obliterated Manors.

Just by estimating the population, Lynn can indeed assemble a force of thousands of soldiers!

Megan’s gaze shifted, looking towards Ludovico, and she asked.

"Sir Ludovico, if Lynn is willing to provide military aid to the Free Nobility, it would be ideal."

"However, if... after providing military aid, Lynn, relying on his strong military power, occupies Kakasong City and refuses to leave..."

"What should we do then?"

The three of Gai Mier nodded in agreement.

Ludovico’s body moved, leaning back against the wooden chair, and spoke calmly.

"This is precisely why I’ve invited you all to the manor to attend this meeting."

"If Lynn provides me with military aid, yet intends to occupy the place usurping our nest."

"How should we respond?"

The four Free Noble sitting around the round table fell silent once more.

The expansive meeting room.

Only the oil lamp on the wall and the candle stand on the table were burning constantly, emitting bright light.

Until a few minutes later.

Megan seemed to think of something, raised her head to look at Ludovico, and tentatively spoke.

"Sir Ludovico, have you ever considered hiring a Mercenary Corps?"

As soon as the words were spoken.

Ludovico and several others turned their gaze towards Megan, waiting for her to continue speaking.

Megan didn't hesitate, she continued speaking.

"Sir Ludovico can completely hire a Mercenary Corps to enter Kakasong City."

"If Lynn has no intention of occupying Kakasong City, then Sir Ludovico can dismiss the hired Mercenary Corps."

"If Lynn harbors rebellious intentions, the Mercenary Corps can battle against Lynn's soldiers!"

"Of course, there is a more effective way."

"Directly hire a Mercenary Corps to wage war on Simo!"

"While Simo has not yet expanded the scale of believer soldiers, while Simo's military power is limited, while the loyal believers within the city are yet unaware..."

"Immediately kill Simo and suppress the Church in Kakasong City."

"In this way, not only can the Church's encroachment on Kakasong City be lifted, but also worries about Lynn's armored soldiers entering Kakasong City and usurping our nest can be dispelled!"

After speaking.

Megan asked Ludovico.

"Sir Ludovico, what do you think?"

"Of course, this is just Megan's personal view."

Ludovico slightly nodded, "Hiring a Mercenary Corps, I have discussed it with Harry as well."

"Compared to Lynn dispatching armored soldiers to enter Kakasong City, it is indeed safer."

"But it has its pros and cons."

"Firstly, can the combat power of the Mercenary Corps suppress the Church Guard and believer soldiers led by Samuel, a former member of the Holy Temple Knight Corps?"

"Secondly, the discipline of the Mercenary Corps is loose, they are arrogant; nicely put, they are a Mercenary Corps, but put bluntly, they’re just a group of bandits!"

"Thirdly, Kakasong City is too small! Up till now, I have not found a suitable Mercenary Corps to hire!"

Megan raised her brow, responding.

"Sir Ludovico, Megan happens to know a Mercenary Corps."

"The Mercenary Corps comprises a small number of mercenaries with metal armor and a large number with cloth and leather armor..."

Ludovico showed interest, curiously looking at Megan.

"Lady Megan, which Mercenary Corps are you referring to?"

Megan nodded slightly, explained.

"The Furious Giant Bear Corps!"

Upon hearing this name, Ludovico immediately frowned.

"The Furious Giant Bear Corps?"

"The Mercenary Corps formed by criminals and exiles from various places?"

"The Furious Giant Bear Corps that once coveting wealth, annihilated a Free Noble Clan, plundering it clean?"

The three of Gai Mier also frowned accordingly.

Megan lowered her head, responding.

"Yes, it is indeed the Furious Giant Bear Corps Sir Ludovico spoke of."

"Megan knows that the reputation of the Furious Giant Bear Corps is very poor."

"But... considering the current situation."

"The Furious Giant Bear Corps, with over a thousand mercenaries, is the most capable existence."

"Besides the Furious Giant Bear Corps, it is hard to find other support..."

Ludovico said nothing, instead frowning in thought.

A moment later.

Ludovico spoke, "This matter requires my consideration before deciding."

Megan had no further words.

Ludovico turned his gaze to Megan and the others, switching the topic in his mouth.

"Since you all are willing to stand on the same side as me, I want to know..."

"What kind of support are you willing to provide for me?"

"Of course, once I become the new Lord of Kakasong City, I will offer you various tax exemptions and even land distribution..."

"In exchange for your support given!"

An hour later.

The meeting ended.

Gai Mier was the first to bid farewell and left the conference room with large strides.

Although Gai Mier said nothing.

Ludovico completely understood why Gai Mier left in such a hurry.

As the silhouettes departed one by one.

In the meeting room.

Only Ludovico remained seated at the head of the round table.

Ludovico’s gaze fixed on the candle stand on the round table, seemingly lingering over the content discussed in the meeting.

Suddenly.

Upon hearing an unusual sound, Ludovico shifted his gaze and looked at the wide-open wooden door of the meeting room.

Chapter 1272 - 338: Furious Giant Bear Corps (10,000)_3

Chapter 1272: Chapter 338: Furious Giant Bear Corps (10,000)_3

Ludovico spoke: "Could it be that you've thought of some new solution?"

"Lady Megan!?"

As Ludovico's words fell.

A faint sound of footsteps echoed outside the conference room.

A middle-aged woman in a low-collared robe stood at the doorway of the conference room.

Upon hearing Ludovico's words, Megan stepped into the conference room.

Tap~tap~tap~

The hard heels of her leather shoes struck the blue stone-paved floor of the conference room, producing one echo after another.

As Megan took her steps, the snow-white skin of her chest swayed rhythmically...

Under Ludovico's gaze, Megan reached Ludovico's side.

Megan bent her waist slightly, completely revealing the snow-white expanse to Ludovico.

However, Megan seemed unbothered, straightening her waist and speaking respectfully.

"Sir Ludovico, there is something Megan forgot to mention to you..."

"Gol Krueger, the leader of the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps, is my brother!"

"After the Furious Giant Bear Corps is hired by Sir Ludovico, Megan can assure Sir Ludovico of the Corps' discipline and compliance!"

There was a hint of surprise in Ludovico's words, "Brother?"

Megan nodded slightly and began to explain.

"Yes, Sir Ludovico."

"Gol Krueger is my father’s illegitimate child, unable to inherit my father Edwin’s family name, and instead takes his mother’s surname, Krueger."

Listening to Megan’s explanation, Ludovico responded.

"Lady Megan, this is something I am aware of, and I will give it my careful consideration."

With Megan acting as an intermediary, even hiring the notoriously undisciplined Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps wouldn’t be impossible.

However, Ludovico still desired a more stable military force as a final safeguard.

As his words fell silent.

Seeing that Megan showed no intention of leaving, Ludovico inquired.

"Lady Megan, is there anything else?"

Megan’s gaze fixed on Ludovico on the main seat, she asked.

"Megan recalls Ludovico saying that Lord Lynn of Morgan Town possesses at least three thousand armored soldiers?"

Ludovico nodded and responded.

"Does Lady Megan believe I am fabricating stories?"

Megan hurriedly denied.

"Sir Ludovico, you misunderstand!"

"What Megan means is, isn’t Ludovico curious why Lynn has so many armored soldiers?"

Ludovico frowned, a glimmer flashed in his eyes.

"Go on."

Megan responded and continued.

"Three thousand armored soldiers mean three thousand sets of metal standard armor!"

"Even assuming each set of metal standard armor weighs thirty pounds, three thousand sets would require ninety thousand pounds of iron."

"Under the circumstances of the Kaldi Empire’s imperial war, Lynn couldn’t possibly acquire such a quantity of iron from any Great Lord."

"Nor could he acquire so many sets of standard armor!"

"Therefore, the only possibility is..."

Megan’s words turned firm and resolute.

"There’s an open-pit iron mine in Morgan Town!"

"Through mining and production, Lynn acquired a large amount of metal armor and formed a sizable armored soldier unit!"

Having finished speaking, Megan fell silent.

Her eyes fixed on Ludovico, awaiting his response.

A few seconds later.

Ludovico’s face, full of calm, showed a glance of admiration towards Megan, speaking.

"As expected of Lady Megan!"

"To rise from a woman’s position to become the Patriarch of the Edwin Clan, you truly possess keen perception and deductive abilities."

Megan remained silent.

Suddenly.

Ludovico moved his right arm, directly wrapping it around Megan’s waist.

Amidst Megan’s tense exclamation.

Ludovico pulled Megan over, seating her on his lap.

The soft and plump feeling of Megan’s body and unique fragrance instantly surrounded Ludovico, permeating his senses.

A trace of panic appeared in Megan’s eyes, but she swiftly concealed it, warning verbally.

"Sir Ludovico, please restrain yourself!"

Ludovico’s lips curled up dismissively.

"What? Lady Megan now wants to tell me to restrain myself?"

"Before Lady Megan became the Patriarch of the Edwin Clan, Lady Megan willingly climbed to my..."

Before Ludovico could finish his words.

Megan’s expression shifted, hurriedly speaking.

"Sir Ludovico, Megan is discussing important matters with you!"

His right hand had just slipped into Megan’s low-collared robe, climbing her chest’s peak, suddenly halted.

The left hand holding Megan’s waist also instantly loosened.

Feeling the force vanish, Megan quickly rose from Ludovico’s lap, tidying her embroidered robe.

Megan cast an irritated glance at Ludovico but refrained from further rebuke.

Suppressing the newfound desires and thoughts, Ludovico spoke.

"As Lady Megan mentioned."

"There is indeed an iron mine in Lynn’s territory!"

"I witnessed firsthand a procession of draft horse wagons transporting iron ore unloaded from longships into Lynn’s township."

Megan’s vexed eyes brightened instantly.

As suspected in her mind!

There truly was an open-pit iron mine in Lynn’s territory!

Before Megan could respond, Ludovico continued speaking.

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

Chapter 1273 - 338: Furious Giant Bear Corps (10,000)_4

Chapter 1273: Chapter 338: Furious Giant Bear Corps (10,000)_4

"Not only that..."

"I, Sir, also saw wagons transporting salt ore in Lynn's territory, and mine carts hauling coal!"

"I saw tens of thousands of laborers, vast stretches of reclaimed farmland, and large numbers of newly built Red Brick Houses..."

"And I even saw, in the center of the town, a Lord's Castle towering dozens of meters high!"

Listening to Ludivico's words, an expression of disbelief surfaced on Megan's face.

Iron ore, coal, salt ore...

Vast farmland, massive labor force...

And even matching residential buildings and a castle...

In this almost godforsaken Kakasong City, in the even more remote Morgan Town.

There is actually such a fertile stretch of territory?

Lynn's luck is actually that good?

For a moment.

Intense jealousy and desire surged up in Megan's heart.

If only she could take control of Morgan Town and seize Lynn Territory...

However.

Before Megan could dwell on that thought, Ludivico's voice rang out again.

"But!"

"Lynn has already built, on the edge of his territory, towering city walls and Defense works like those of Kakasong City."

"On the walls, he's equipped a large number of defensive devices and armored soldiers."

"Outside Lynn Territory, he's built tall watchtowers and Outpost Fortresses for warning!"

"Not only that."

"Even Morgan Town as it stands now is completely under Lynn’s control!"

"At the Lorraine Entrance of Kakasong City, Lynn has further set up field Defense works and stationed armored soldiers on duty around the clock."

"Simply put."

"If we want to attack Lynn Territory and obtain all those mineral resources he occupies..."

"We must first break through the layers of defensive lines around Morgan Town!"

As fellow Free Nobility, as Patriarchs of the same family.

Ludivico naturally understood exactly what Megan was thinking at this moment.

However.

Even if they know there are abundant resources in Lynn Territory, what can they do?

Under the hasty defensive line Lynn has set up, under the threat of the large force of armored soldiers he’s assembled.

Lynn Territory will forever be something they can only look up to but never reach!

As time keeps passing, Lynn Territory continues to develop...

The overall strength Lynn commands will only grow ever stronger!

Ludivico shifted his gaze to Megan, whose eyes were filled with greed and unwillingness, and spoke.

"Lady Megan, I can understand how you’re feeling right now."

"What I, Sir, wish to tell you is: compared to indulging our desires, what we should be considering now is how to suppress and annihilate Simo and the Church."

"And how the Free Nobility are to become the new rulers of Kakasong City."

"Only then can our families keep growing stronger, and only then will we have a chance to claim everything in Lynn Territory as ours!"

Megan nodded. "Sir Ludovico, your foresight runs deep. Megan truly admires that."

As she spoke.

The look in Megan’s eyes shifted, and she stepped forward, closing the distance to Ludivico.

Under Ludivico’s steady gaze.

Megan slowly raised her left leg and straddled Ludivico’s thighs.

Faced with that expanse of whiteness right in front of him, breathing in Megan’s distinctive scent, Ludivico’s brows couldn’t help but lift.

"Lady Megan, you are..."

Even though Ludivico’s gaze roamed brazenly across her chest, Megan didn’t mind in the slightest.

She even stretched out both arms, looping them around Sir Ludivico’s neck.

Words full of teasing and provocation flowed from Megan’s lips.

"Isn’t this exactly what Sir Ludivico wants?"

"If Sir Ludivico doesn’t care for it, Megan will take her leave first..."

Hearing Megan’s words, Ludivico hesitated no longer.

He spread his arms and wrapped them around Megan’s waist and bare back.

Ludivico’s left hand exerted just a bit of force.

The swell of Megan’s chest pressed directly against his cheek.

...

Three days later.

Under Colin’s lead, the waterwheel used to deliver oxygen and exhaust smoke for the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace was finally completed.

With Lynn personally leading dozens of Blacksmith Apprentices in united effort.

To the rhythm of the Apprentices’ loud, synchronized chants.

A vertical waterwheel with a diameter of roughly ten meters rose up, built over the channel dredged to divert water from the Aladia River.

Everyone began installing and securing the waterwheel.

Only after several hours.

Colin and Ehrelo came to stand before Lynn, bowing in unison.

Colin spoke first. "Master."

"The waterwheel has been safely completed. After testing, it can fully serve the Blacksmith Workshop’s Double-chamber Reflector Furnace for oxygen delivery and smoke exhaust!"

Lynn said nothing, his gaze shifting to Ehrelo at his side.

Ehrelo hurried to explain.

"Master, the Anthracite used to fuel the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace, the Iron Ore for smelting, the tools..."

"And the smelting workers who will operate the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace."

"Ehrelo has already arranged all of them."

"As long as you give the word, Master, the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace can begin its first smelt at any time!"

Lynn nodded slightly, still without speaking.

He stepped forward, entering the Blacksmith Workshop.

Blacksmith Apprentices in linen robes were standing in orderly ranks.

In their hands, some gripped iron rakes, some wielded tongs, and some were empty-handed...

But all of them had their eyes wide open, staring straight at Lynn, waiting for the command he was about to give.

Some expectant, some nervous, others anxious...

Though under Ehrelo’s instruction they had already gained a basic understanding of fuel combustion and smelting with the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace.

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

Chapter 1274 - 338: Furious Giant Bear Corps (10,000)

Chapter 1274: Chapter 338: Furious Giant Bear Corps (10,000)

But their faces still showed nervousness on their first attempt.

Lynn’s gaze swept over the faces of each blacksmith apprentice and he spoke.

"I know you are very nervous right now!"

The group of blacksmith apprentices instinctively nodded.

Seeing the slight movements of the apprentices, Lynn knowingly continued.

"What I want to tell you is that smelting steel using the double-chamber reflector furnace is very important for the development of the territory."

"There are so many industries that need the steel smelted by the double-chamber reflector furnace for forging various tools."

"Compared to these..."

"I hope more that you will always protect your personal safety while working on smelting!"

"If the double-chamber reflector furnace has a problem, it can be repaired or rebuilt."

"But if you are seriously injured or die because of rushing the schedule during smelting..."

"Then to me, that’s the greatest loss!"

Lynn was both encouraging the blacksmith apprentices to motivate their productivity.

And also expressing his heartfelt words.

No matter what time it is, talent is always the most important existence.

Especially.

These blacksmith apprentices involved in the construction of the double-chamber reflector furnace.

Whether it’s continuing to build the subsequent five double-chamber reflector furnaces or putting them into smelting production.

They are the talents most familiar with the double-chamber reflector furnace!

Listening to the Lord’s calm yet heartfelt words.

The group of blacksmith apprentices felt deeply moved.

They could naturally hear the care in the Lord’s words.

But without Master Lynn’s permission, the apprentices did not say a word.

Lynn’s words shifted, addressing the group of apprentices.

"The first double-chamber reflector furnace has been completed!"

"You will be led and instructed by Foreman Erelo for smelting production."

"Do you have confidence?"

The group of apprentices visibly perked up, all responding simultaneously.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

Their unified response fell, and Lynn loudly voiced his satisfaction.

"Very good!"

"From this moment, the double-chamber reflector furnace enters smelting production!"

Lynn’s eyes shifted, looking toward Ehrelo.

No need for Lynn to instruct, Ehrelo stepped out from behind Lynn.

To begin issuing instructions to the apprentices standing at attention.

Based on Lynn’s construction of double-chamber reflector furnace with a length of twenty meters, width of ten meters, and furnace chamber height of six meters.

The required operators are not too many.

Loading and stirring, require three people.

One person responsible for loading iron ore and anthracite.

Two people responsible during smelting for using tools to stir.

Blowing and ventilation, require three people.

Two people responsible for the blowing device of the waterwheel, ensuring the adequate combustion of anthracite in the fuel chamber.

One person responsible for overseeing the windpipe, adjusting the wind speed according to the combustion in the smelting chamber.

Temperature measurement and control require two people.

Responsible for using the fire observation hole to observe the furnace's temperature and material melting status.

Plus three for metal handling, two for refractory maintenance, and two for safety and auxiliary work.

To maintain stability for a double-chamber reflector furnace, around fifteen workers are needed.

As for the other apprentices, they naturally join in constructing the second double-chamber reflector furnace.

Under Ehrelo's leadership, dozens of apprentices moved toward the double-chamber reflector furnace.

Each apprentice used a wheelbarrow to load the crushed, impurity-removed iron ore into the smelting chamber via the round loading port above the furnace.

Apprentices in teams transported anthracite into the combustion chamber below...

Despite the apprentices' somewhat clumsy movements.

Under Ehrelo's guidance, everything proceeded systematically.

Lynn redirected his gaze from the moving figures, speaking to Colin by his side.

"I still need the woodworker workshop to make five more waterwheels for the future supply and exhaust of the double-chamber reflector furnace!"

Already aware of Lynn's plan to construct six double-chamber reflector furnaces, Colin bowed and agreed.

"Yes, Master."

"Colin has already arranged for carpenter apprentices, they are working on it."

"Although progress is slow, Colin can assure completion of the next waterwheel before the next furnace is finished!"

Lynn nodded, expressing approval.

"Very good."

With the waterwheel already set up, Lynn directly dismissed Colin, sending him back to the woodworker workshop to continue his busy work.

Lynn remained near the double-chamber reflector furnace, observing attentively from a reasonable distance.

Due to workers' unfamiliar operation and the use of anthracite for combustion, igniting the entire combustion chamber and heating it to smelt iron ore requires more time than using charcoal and wood.

However.

The heat energy contained in anthracite and its combustion duration cannot be matched by charcoal and wood!

After waiting two hours.

The anthracite in the combustion chamber has finally ignited, under the continuous oxygen supply provided by the wind from the rotating waterwheel.

With a slight sheen of sweat on his cheeks, Ehrelo hurriedly approached Lynn with a report.

"Master, the anthracite in the double-chamber reflector furnace is mostly ignited."

"In another hour at most, it will ignite completely, transferring high temperatures through the arch and furnace wall to begin preliminary smelting of the iron ore in the smelting chamber!"

Chapter 1275 - 338: Furious Giant Bear Corps (10,000) - 6

Chapter 1275: Chapter 338: Furious Giant Bear Corps (10,000) - 6

Lynn glanced at Ehrelo, and spoke.

"For the first smelting, how much iron ore was added?"

Ehrelo responded without any hesitation.

"Master, because it was the first smelting, Ehrelo was concerned about unforeseen situations,"

"So he only ordered the workers to load approximately fifty tons of iron ore."

"Based on Ehrelo's understanding of the double-chamber reflector furnace, combined with the workers' technical skills."

"About fifty tons of iron ore, after a week of continuous high-temperature smelting in the double-chamber reflector furnace, can roughly yield around ten tons of steel."

"Converted, the iron yield is approximately twenty percent."

"The precise yield of steel and how many tons can be produced will depend on the output volume later!"

Listening to Ehrelo's words filled with technical terms, Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

Not because of the high yield of the double-chamber reflector furnace.

But because when Ehrelo spoke of the double-chamber reflector furnace, his entire momentum underwent a drastic change.

His words were firmly confident, without a trace of timidity.

Lynn naturally understood.

This was the change after consuming a Memory Pearl and inheriting Lynn's memories.

Lynn stared directly at Ehrelo and spoke.

"Arrange the operators of the double-chamber reflector furnace, ensuring the normal operation of the furnace."

"Meanwhile, continue to lead the other blacksmith apprentices into the construction of the next double-chamber reflector furnace!"

Ehrelo heard and slightly bowed, respectfully answering.

"Yes, Master."

After dispatching Ehrelo, Lynn observed the blacksmith workshop for a while, then walked away from the construction site.

With Ehrelo here, and his understanding and knowledge of the double-chamber reflector furnace, leading the blacksmith apprentices in construction and labor, is more than sufficient.

Exiting the blacksmith workshop, Lynn’s gaze swept around before heading towards the distant glass workshop.

Upon entering the glass workshop.

Rows of shelves filled with glazed products instantly caught Lynn’s eyes.

Even someone as well-informed as Lynn couldn’t help but brighten his eyes at the sight of these glazed products.

Bright and intense, like chicken blood red.

The tone is gentle, filled with elegant and romantic rose red.

Like royal palace ware, glaring yellow.

Clear and bright, vibrant peacock blue like a missing feather.

Soft and warm as milk, milky white...

Such a dazzling array of glazed bottles nearly filled the entire glass workshop.

Head foreman of the glass workshop, Layla, seeing Lynn come in, quickly came to greet him.

She bowed and greeted him respectfully.

"Master Lynn."

Lynn’s gaze was still sweeping over the shelves of glazed bottles, he nodded slightly and said.

"Besides these glazed bottles, what else is the glass workshop making now?"

Layla, following Lynn, responded respectfully.

"Master Lynn, aside from glazed bottles, we’re also making wine glasses, glazed bowls, glazed windows, and more."

"However, as the workshop continues producing, the workers' craftsmanship is becoming more proficient."

"Layla wants to try making some other glazed products..."

Lynn raised his brows and spoke to Layla.

"Other glazed products... Layla, the foreman, you can try making glazed lighting fixtures!"

"For example, glazed chandeliers, wall lights, and table lamps."

"You can use the translucency and aesthetic colors of glaze to create different lighting effects."

"You can also make glazed tableware or ornaments with textures and designs."

"Designed glazed tableware and ornaments don't need to be produced on a large scale."

"Even if there are only dozens of sets each month or year, they can be sold at high prices!"

In this period with very primitive glass technology.

Glazed products with design sense and high quality can be sold at prices comparable to other luxury goods.

If they are given scarce attributes, their prices can surpass many luxury items!

Lynn can completely allow the current glass workshop to allocate a team of workers to focus on high-quality glazed production!

Even directly.

Establish Lynn's territory as the origin and development site of high-quality glazed products!

Thus.

Attract wealthy merchants or nobility who favor glaze as a luxury to Morgan Town.

To purchase glazed products, then transport them to other regions of the continent.

As long as a complete industrial chain is formed with raw material supply, research and design, production, transportation and supply, and sales.

Then.

It will surely attract a large number of free people to Morgan Town!

Because a completed industrial chain means a great need for technical personnel and labor.

Even ordinary free people with no skills.

Can sell their physical strength to help merchants load and unload goods, earning a living wage.

Not only glaze industry.

The brewing industry can do the same.

As long as the glazed products and beverages from Lynn's territory gain fame in Kakasong City, or the entire Karedi Empire.

It will surely attract a large population!

The only thing Lynn regrets.

Is the current Karedi Empire is amidst an imperial power struggle.

The Empire's residents are living in dire hardships during this chaotic era.

Coupled with low productivity, most Empire citizens are still laboring tirelessly for food.

For Lynn to massively develop the economy, given the current situation, is utterly unrealistic!

He can only wait for the imperial power struggle to calm, a new Emperor to ascend, and for the Empire's situation to stabilize, before making further plans.

Thinking of this.

A strong sense of crisis emerged in Lynn's heart.

Once Karedi Empire's imperial power struggle subsides.

Then.

The Empire's Great Lords will begin internal consolidation!

For instance, Marquis Duca!

Previously, Mark Ducas issued summons to all Manor Lords and Lords in the Marquisate.

However.

As Lynn knows, no Manor Lords in Morgan Town responded.

All declined citing weakness, rampant bandits, long distances, and refused Mark Ducas's call.

During wartime, Mark Ducas might overlook.

For the stability of the territory's periphery and maintaining control.

But once the situation calms.

Mark Ducas will certainly dispatch Sword and Shield Corps soldiers to purge and suppress the Manor Lords and Lords in the territory!

Until that time.

If Mark Ducas is unaware that Lynn is alive, that's one thing.

If he knows, he will certainly dispatch Sword and Shield Corps soldiers to press the border, conquer Morgan Town, conquer Lynn's territory!

Thinking of this, Lynn's mood sank.

The imperial power struggle, for him at the border, indeed won't draw him into the flames of war.

Who becomes the Empire's Emperor, whatever gruesome wars occur within the Empire, how many Great Lords and armored soldiers die in this war...

None of this relates to Lynn.

The impact Lynn faces is limited to economy, rising prices, and insufficient supply.

And merchants' reluctance to trade frequently.

But Lynn must prepare thoroughly for when the imperial power struggle concludes.

Lynn needs to strive to develop during the imperial power struggle period!

Most critically, to stockpile food, build a defense line, expand the army, and advance technology!

Lynn is unsure how long the imperial power struggle will last.

Yet he must prepare early!

Listening to Lynn’s words, Layla nodded knowingly and responded.

"Yes, Master Lynn."

"Starting tomorrow, Layla will try her hand at design and production."

Lynn hummed thoughtfully and continued walking within the glass workshop.

Burning glaze causes minimal exhaustion to Lynn.

The greatest expense is the food supply for the hundreds of glass workers in the workshop, and the anthracite needed to fire the furnaces.

However.

Compared to each glazed product selling for the high price of two gold pounds.

This expense is negligible!

Chapter 1276 - 339: Harvesting [Emperor Potato] (10,000 Words)

Chapter 1276: Chapter 339: Harvesting [Emperor Potato] (10,000 Words)

Walking around the Glass Workshop.

Suddenly, something came to Lynn’s mind.

Turning his gaze, he looked at Layla who was following behind and asked.

"Where’s Beo?"

Upon hearing, Layla quickly bent down to respond.

"Master Lynn, Beo is still researching the telescope with Xenophon."

"However, as far as Layla knows, there hasn’t been much progress..."

Lynn nodded knowingly.

The research and production of the telescope belongs to a sophisticated level of scientific development.

Naturally, it cannot be as simple as firing red bricks or constructing houses.

After thinking for a few seconds, Lynn gave up the idea of finding Beo and Xenophon.

As he walked out of the Glass Workshop, Lynn instructed Layla.

"Try to make and reserve as many high-quality glazed glass products as possible."

"If the opportunity arises, I plan to develop Morgan Town into a glass-making town."

"At that time, it is very likely that many traveling merchants will come to Morgan Town to buy glazed glass products."

Layla’s eyebrows slightly raised, showing a look of surprise on her face.

Master Lynn wants to make Morgan Town a glass-making town?

Master Lynn wants to focus on developing the glass industry?

If this is true.

As the foreman of the Glass Workshop in Master Lynn’s territory, having mastered the glass-making techniques taught by Master Lynn.

She will become the most critical core member!

In other words.

She will be able to create more value and make more contributions for Master Lynn before her!

Thinking of this, Layla bent down again and responded respectfully.

"Yes, Master Lynn."

Lynn pondered for a moment, and continued.

"Besides glass-making, if Beo and Xenophon encounter difficulties in the research and production of the telescope, they can come to me at any time."

Layla responded again, saying.

"Layla will definitely convey Master Lynn’s instructions to Beo and Xenophon."

Lynn said no more, and with Layla’s gaze seeing him off, he walked out of the textile workshop and headed for the brewing workshop.

To develop the territory into a nation within a nation.

Of course, it is not just about vigorously developing land cultivation.

But also to fully develop the territory's economy and handicraft industry.

For example, the glazed glass and liquor in Lynn's territory.

As for the fine salt in the territory, Lynn plans to gradually reduce or stop external exchange and sales!

Because in Lynn's view.

At this time, fine salt is a military resource!

In military battles, when soldiers' physical strength is excessively consumed, they need to ingest enough salt to replenish the electrolytes lost due to sweating, etc.

Thus, ensuring their bodies have strength and combat power.

Without advanced food preservation technology, salt is also a very important food preservative.

Various meat foods pickled with salt can extend the shelf life.

Ensuring stable food supply for troops during long marches and battles.

And so on.

As long as Lynn develops the handicraft industry in the territory.

He will no longer need to exchange and sell fine salt externally.

Because.

Lynn will never know where the exchanged and sold fine salt will eventually end up.

It could very well be the territory he will attack in the future!

Why has Lynn been maintaining the five pence fine salt exchange and sale price from the beginning to now.

Aside from attracting more merchants to transport goods to the territory for trade.

Most importantly, Lynn needs to survive!

But now.

As more and more industries develop and grow in Lynn's territory.

Lynn has more choices!

Before entering the brewing workshop, a strong scent of boiled and fermented barley drifted into Lynn’s nose.

Lynn even felt.

The area surrounding the brewing workshop for dozens of meters was enveloped in a rich aroma of liquor.

Leading Red into the brewing workshop, Lynn’s gaze moved around, scanning the scene before him.

Teams of brewing apprentices were orderly laboring in the workshop.

Whether selecting full-grain barley, or soaking barley in pottery jars, or using mash tuns to saccharify malt.

Or transferring the wort to fermentation barrels, adding yeast for fermentation...

Lex, as the foreman of the workshop, personally led the apprentices through the distillation process.

"You must be cautious!"

"Alcohol is obtained by repeatedly distilling large amounts of beer."

"If our work mistakes cause distillation failure and beer is wasted, it would be a huge dereliction of duty!"

"Because what we waste is not only beer, but the barley that farmers have painstakingly grown!"

Lex pondered for a moment and continued.

"Continue the distillation process!"

"The brewing workshop must not only distill enough gin for Master to sell."

"But also use gin to distill more high-proof alcohol!"

Hearing Lex’s emphatic words.

Dozens of apprentices engaged in distillation labor responded in unison.

"Yes, Master Lex!"

Lex nodded slightly and paced behind each brewing apprentice.

When Lex’s gaze shifted, a tall figure caught the corner of his eye.

Lex immediately turned his head to look.

Upon seeing it was Lynn, Lex raised his brows and quickly strode forward.

Coming before Lynn, Lex bent down to salute, respectfully saying.

"Master, you’re here."

Lynn gave Lex a look and spoke.

"The Double-chamber Reflector Furnace of the Blacksmith Workshop has just entered testing, so I came by to inspect."

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

Chapter 1277 - 339: Harvesting [Emperor Potato]

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Lex nodded in understanding.

The newly built furnace at the Blacksmith Workshop has a chimney as tall as fifteen meters.

Apart from Master Lynn’s castle, it is already the tallest building!

Looking at the equipment being used for distillation processing in the workshop, Lynn asked.

"How much alcohol can the brewing workshop produce daily now?"

Upon hearing Master Lynn’s inquiry, Lex’s expression became serious and he responded.

"Master, the current brewing workshop can produce about 500 jins of gin per day, and 1,000 jins of beer."

The high-proof alcohol that can be produced is about 100 jins.

In Lynn’s mind, the calculations were swift.

With 1,000 jins of beer produced daily, that’s 30,000 jins a month.

With 500 jins of gin produced daily, that’s 15,000 jins a month.

If only used for trading with Hunter, this production scale would be sufficient.

But for future large-scale gin sales, it’s far from enough!

Once the exchange and sale of fine salt stop,

The sale of glazed glass and fine salt will become the most important economic source in the Lynn Territory.

The production scale of the brewing workshop must be further expanded!

Lynn looked directly at Lex and said.

"Such output is far from enough."

"The production capacity of the brewing workshop needs at least 2,000 jins of beer and 1,000 jins of gin!"

"The alcohol production must also reach 200 jins!"

Among these, the most important is alcohol!

With the ongoing development of the territory, there will be a massive demand for alcohol in various industries.

For instance, as a solvent for making medicine, or for disinfection in future surgeries.

Or, for leather processing and dyeing, among other uses. Listening to Lynn’s words, Lex hurriedly responded.

Lex lowered his head and replied.

"Yes, Master."

"Lex will do his utmost to increase the production of the brewing workshop!"

Lynn shook his head, speaking with a firm tone.

"Lex, I need it to be certain, not just possible!"

If there’s any need, you can come to me directly or report it to Kuisi.

Lex’s expression became serious, bowing even lower, and he responded promptly.

"Yes, Master! Lex guarantees to complete the task!"

Lynn let out a deep hum, pacing through the brewing workshop.

Perhaps because the brewing workshop was engaged in brewing labor every day,

The apprentices in the workshop were well-skilled in beer brewing techniques.

But, they seemed a bit unfamiliar with operating the distillation equipment, particularly in distilling gin and alcohol.

Lynn pondered for a moment and then quickly understood the situation.

Gin and beer require distillation equipment to produce.

The production process is far more complex than brewing beer.

After a round of inspection, allowing Lex to continue leading the apprentices in their tasks, Lynn left the brewing workshop.

Walking past each workshop building and along the red brick road beneath his feet, Lynn arrived at the Lord’s Square.

Seated on the edge of a bench at Lord’s Square, Lynn gazed into the distance.

In the sky, patches of clouds looked as if they were set ablaze.

Presenting clumps of burning flame-like, with a touch of orange-yellow amidst the crimson.

Under the illumination of this sunset glow.

The vast farmlands outside the town, the farmers toiling in cultivation, even the town’s houses...

Were all covered in a layer of crimson hue.

And with the smoke wafting from the chimneys of the red brick houses,

Lynn’s constantly tense mind slightly relaxed.

Lynn found.

Compared to Morgan Town, where there is always the potential threat of enemy attack,

He only feels noticeably more relaxed when residing on this piece of territory beneath his feet.

While enjoying the setting sun, Lynn contemplated the future development direction of the territory in his mind.

In terms of agricultural production and cultivation.

Lynn had already issued an announcement appointing Wilbur as the Agricultural Officer of the territory.

Under Wilbur's leadership, with 6,000 farmers, along with a substantial number of oxen and wheel plows,

Lynn had no concerns regarding cultivation and planting labor.

In terms of handicraft workshops.

Glass Workshop, Brewing Workshop, Bow and Arrow Workshop, Blacksmith Workshop, Shipyard and Textile Workshop, and so on.

Lynn had already laid out the future labor tasks.

The only thing left to wait for now is the completion of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace construction at the Blacksmith Workshop.

Waiting for the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace to start smelting and producing the first batch of low-carbon steel!

The apprentices at the Blacksmith Workshop will then forge various needed steel products.

In terms of breeding.

Even though the large pasture now has a large number of poultry and livestock,

It still remains within the management capacity of the ranch workers led by Guy.

Otherwise.

Guy, as the foreman, would have long run to Lynn, asking him to allocate more labor to him.

...

After contemplating all the industries within the territory,

Lynn discovered, aside from needing to allocate some labor to boost mining efficiency through increased excavation,

And reallocating labor to expand the soon-to-be crowded pastures,

The other industries are developing in an orderly and stable manner.

Which, for Lynn, is naturally a good thing!

As long as the territory enters into an orderly development and stable production,

Then,

The Lynn Territory will accumulate an increasingly significant foundation.

The most critical aspect is.

Without needing to invest more energy in territory management, Lynn will have more time to do what he wants!

For instance, continuing to exert effort on forging the Nine Great Skills experience.

Or, continuing to exert effort on [Fishing], obtaining more energy stones and various skills.

Or even, exploring the forest to find more useful mineral veins.

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

Chapter 1278 - 339: Harvesting [Emperor Potato] (10,000)

Chapter 1278: Chapter 339: Harvesting [Emperor Potato] (10,000)

Wait a minute.

While Lynn was gazing off into the distance.

A somewhat faint sound of footsteps echoed from afar.

Approaching Lynn step by step.

Lynn turned his head and looked over.

He saw Sienna standing four or five meters away, wearing a gray-white robe.

Seeing Sienna with her head lowered, her face full of hesitation.

Her slender arms crossed, her hands gently clasped together, fingers fidgeting nervously.

Perhaps because over the past half year, she’s had enough food and nutritional intake.

Compared to the Sienna he first met.

The current Sienna was noticeably taller.

Lynn raised an eyebrow and asked in confusion.

"Sienna? Is there something you want to talk to me about?"

Sienna still seemed hesitant to speak.

Lynn spoke again, "If there’s something on your mind, just say it to me directly."

Sienna finally raised her head.

"Master Lynn, Sienna doesn’t want to go to school anymore..."

Lynn immediately frowned and asked.

"Explain in detail, why?"

Sienna mustered up the courage and continued speaking.

"Master Lynn, the characters and symbols taught by Scholar Kent, Sienna learned them in just three days."

"But... but Sienna still has to pretend not to understand like the other students..."

"Sienna believes that staying in school holds no meaning."

"Instead of wasting time in school, Sienna might as well go to the weaving workshop, like her aunt, to work in spinning..."

Seeing Sienna’s determined expression, Lynn’s heart grew slightly heavy.

Lynn’s mind instantly recalled, every time he passed by the school.

Sienna would always gaze at him wide-eyed.

Lynn continued to ask, "Is that all?"

Listening to Lynn’s question, feeling Lynn’s direct gaze, Sienna’s expression became somewhat evasive.

"Master Lynn... that’s all..."

Lynn shook his head and said, "It’s not just that, is it?"

"Scholar Kent told me you’ve never spoken a word to anyone at school!"

"Not even to girls your age."

"Can you tell me why this is?"

Sienna’s expression was shy, but soon, she calmed down.

Sienna slightly raised her head, her black eyes meeting Lynn’s, she spoke.

"Master Lynn, Sienna can understand the meanings in the calls of birds and beasts, and can even talk with them."

"In the eyes of my classmates, Sienna is a monster."

"Moreover, they know that Sienna is a witch."

"They cast strange looks at Sienna, speaking hurtful words behind her back."

"It’s not that Sienna doesn’t want to talk to them, but that they intentionally distance themselves from Sienna."

"If not for living in Master Lynn’s territory."

"They would undoubtedly hang Sienna on the fire torture rack like the armored soldiers did in her village, burning her alive!"

Hearing the string of words Sienna spoke, Lynn couldn’t help but frown.

From Sienna’s tone, Lynn could feel the intense dissatisfaction and anger after being ostracized.

However.

Sienna, who received such treatment, never retaliated.

With Sienna’s ability, if she wanted to, she could easily deal with those who ostracized her!

But Sienna never did that.

She silently endured for so long.

Until now.

Sienna could no longer endure and came to him.

Lynn looked directly at Sienna and asked.

"So, what do you want me to do now?"

"Considering your previous contribution in foreseeing the Iron Blood Brotherhood Bandit Corps invasion for me."

"I can grant you a request, any request within my ability."

"Including punishing those classmates who ostracize and ridicule you at school."

"Even outright killing them!"

Sienna’s eyebrows instantly raised, repeating Lynn’s words.

"Outright killing?"

"Master Lynn, Sienna never thought of it that way!"

"Even though they have no consideration for Sienna, they are still someone’s children."

"If Master Lynn, on Sienna’s behalf, were to kill them, what would their parents... what would their parents do to live..."

In Sienna’s words, an imploring tone emerged.

"Master Lynn, if possible... if possible, please send Sienna to someplace with no others."

"Even if it’s deep in the forest, even if Sienna is alone..."

"Sienna can still live well..."

Lynn still looked directly at Sienna without any words.

Perhaps due to the witch’s blood.

Sienna was evidently far more mature than the other children in the territory.

Especially mentally.

Not to mention, Sienna possessed strong learning abilities.

At just nine years old, Sienna knew to seek the Lord’s help for problems she couldn’t resolve.

Also knew that if she couldn’t change others, she would change herself.

For Lynn, this was naturally a good thing.

Because Sienna could control her emotions and mind!

The witches in Lynn’s memory, often faced endless oppression and ostracism due to their unique status.

Hysteria, loneliness, psychological trauma from social pressure, and so on.

Given their powerful abilities, they often ended up harming others.

Of course.

More often than not, because of differing beliefs, they were accused of being witches by the church!

Lynn spoke to Sienna.

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

Chapter 1279 - 339: Harvesting [Emperor Potato] (10,000)

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"Sienna, I know you want to leave them, to protect yourself, and at the same time protect them."

"But I still want to tell you, if you flee like this, your future will forever be in darkness and shadows."

Sienna opened her mouth, unconcerned as she spoke.

"Master Lynn, Sienna can..."

Before Sienna could finish, Lynn directly interrupted her words.

"But have you never thought about using your efforts to eliminate others' strange looks, to gain their respect, even admiration?"

Sienna's dark eyes widened slightly, repeating Lynn's words once more.

"Respect... admiration?"

Lynn nodded and said: "Of course!"

"In any era, people will admire the strong!"

"As long as you are strong enough, they won't care about your origins!"

"Whether it's a bastard child, a witch, or even an alien race..."

Sienna's expression changed, at a loss for words for a moment.

Lynn continued: "If you wish to flee, I can agree, providing you with food, tools, and seeds."

"Allowing you to live wherever you first wish to go."

"But I hope more that you choose to face it head-on."

"Become an existence that those who view you as an alien race and exclude you can only look up to!"

Sienna still had no words, her head lowered, pondering.

Lynn moved his body, leaning on the backrest of the bench, and spoke.

"I can give you ample time to think."

"You can even consult your aunt."

"During this thinking period, you don't need to attend school."

As soon as Lynn finished his sentence.

Sienna looked up, facing Lynn, and spoke with determination.

"Master Lynn, Sienna has decided."

Lynn did not speak, waiting for Sienna to continue.

"Sienna wants to face it head-on!"

"Sienna wants to become someone admired by everyone, just like Master Lynn!"

Lynn nodded with satisfaction and said.

"Very good!"

Hearing Lynn’s praise, Sienna hesitated slightly and said.

"But... Master Lynn, Sienna doesn’t know what to do..."

Lynn responded, explaining.

"Not long ago, I built a breeding farm outside the town."

"Unlike the livestock and poultry in the pasture, the farm breeds wild wolves, wild boars, and Wulian pigeons."

"I need to hire trainers to train them!"

"For example, the Wulian pigeons, I need them trained to travel swiftly and stably between two areas for mail delivery."

"For instance, the wild boars, I need them trained to understand and strictly execute the rider’s commands, even to the point of charging into battle."

"Also, for wild wolves, they need to understand orders, assist soldiers in raids, track leads, or patrol the forests, and so on."

Sienna spoke with some confusion.

"Master Lynn, you want Sienna to train them for you?"

"But... Master Lynn, Sienna can communicate with them simply, but Sienna doesn’t know how to train them..."

Lynn nodded and spoke.

"The breeding farm is far from town, and apart from some feeding staff, no outsiders enter."

"It can provide you with a quiet living environment."

"If your aunt wishes to see you, she can always go to the farm."

Sienna’s dark eyes shone slightly.

Lynn continued: "Even if you don’t know how to train them, it doesn’t matter."

"You can use your own methods to live and communicate with them, gradually getting familiar with them first."

"If you are willing, you can move to the farm right now!"

Sienna suddenly bowed and respectfully responded.

"Thank you, Master Lynn, Sienna is very willing!"

Lynn nodded and continued.

"One more thing, the farm has small formations used for empowering the breeding."

"If you are interested, you can try to observe and learn."

"If there’s anything you don’t understand, you can let me know, and I will have someone explain it to you."

Sienna bowed again and responded.

"Yes, Master Lynn!"

Lynn responded and immediately dismissed Sienna, letting her return to the red brick house to pack her things and move to the farm to live.

Naturally, Lynn was reluctant to let Sienna leave so easily.

Whether it’s Sienna’s identity as a witch or the powerful abilities she possesses.

As long as Sienna can be kept on the territory, under control.

Not to mention the aspects of magic.

At least in terms of animal training at the farm, she can provide Lynn with tremendous help.

As the Lord, Lynn would naturally try to maximize the potential of everyone's abilities!

Previously, Sienna wasn't used because her physical constitution was too weak.

But now.

Sienna has clearly grown.

Even if Sienna doesn't know how to train beasts now.

As long as Sienna can communicate with them, training them is effortless.

If it's still not feasible, Lynn can prepare a beast training manual for Sienna.

So that Sienna can instruct the beasts using different language tones to carry out various commands!

Moreover.

Lynn had also considered before.

Compared to hiring other trainers to train and breed the farm's animals.

Sienna is the most suitable person!

Watching Sienna's light steps as she left the Lord's Square and headed into the distant red brick house living area.

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

Chapter 1280 - 339: Harvesting [Emperor Potato] (10,000)

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Lynn couldn't help but smile.

Obviously.

Sienna was quite satisfied with Master Lynn's arrangement for her to go to the farm outside the town.

Lynn glanced once more at the setting sun gradually sinking below the horizon.

Retracting his gaze, he rose from the bench and, with Red, started walking towards the distant castle.

The guards at the castle bowed in salute, addressing him respectfully.

Lynn returned to the castle, just stepped onto the stairs, and upon reaching the reception hall, Kuisi walked up to greet him with strides.

Kuisi wore a gentle smile as she spoke.

"Master, dinner is ready, you may dine now."

Lynn responded with a nod, crossed through the reception hall, and sat down at the head of the dining table.

While eating the food handed to him by Kuisi, Lynn listened to her report on the territorial production activities.

"Master, everything in our territory’s development is proceeding normally today."

"However, there is one matter that Kuisi needs to report to you..."

Chewing the flavorful smoked fish in his mouth, Lynn pondered in response.

Upon hearing Lynn’s interest, Kuisi continued.

"Yimini, the foreman at the textile workshop, reported to Kuisi that a batch of linen robes and pants has been made."

"But the quantity is not yet sufficient to meet the needs of all the territory’s residents."

"Kuisi would like to seek your guidance on how to distribute them..."

Lynn swallowed the fish in his mouth and spoke.

"Give priority to residents working outdoors for their clothing needs, as it is already late September, and they need clothes to keep warm."

"Once the textile workshop produces more clothing, distribute it to the remaining residents of the territory."

Kuisi, standing bent beside Lynn, quickly responded.

"Yes, Master."

Kuisi carefully served a bowl of chicken soup, placing it steadily in front of Lynn, and explained.

"Master, this is from a wild chicken caught by the farmers, simmered for a full hour."

"With your considerable daily physical energy consumption, you should drink more..."

Lynn raised an eyebrow slightly, feeling as if Kuisi was hinting at something.

With Kuisi and Janet's service, Lynn finished his dinner.

After resting briefly in the main seat, Lynn walked into the study.

The first Double-chamber Reflector Furnace in the blacksmith workshop was completed and put into smelting production.

In just a few more days, the furnace would produce its first batch of steel.

Lynn needed to quickly draft the optimized armor forging blueprint!

Until late at night.

Lynn rose from the wooden chair.

Stretching, a series of sounds from relaxing joints emanated from his body.

Looking out through the glazed window, the cold night wind was rustling the crowns of trees outside the castle...

Lynn stepped out of the study.

He entered a prepared private room with hot water and after a comfortable soak, returned to the bedroom.

Gazing at the curvaceous outline lying sideways on the large bed, Lynn's lips curled upward.

His body moved, reclining onto the large bed.

Before Lynn could reach out, Janet, sensing movement on the bed, curled directly into Lynn's arms.

Even with this action, she never opened her eyes.

Only muttering briefly before falling asleep again.

Feeling the warmth and softness of Janet's body.

Lynn's right arm moved, resting his right hand on Janet's front mound, kneading the softness a few times before also drifting off to sleep.

...

The following morning.

Lynn, who woke up early, was having breakfast served by Kuisi.

The sound of hurried footsteps climbing the stairs echoed from afar.

Turning, Lynn saw Wilbur.

Feeling Lynn’s gaze, Wilbur couldn’t help but quicken his pace.

Reaching Lynn, Wilbur hurriedly bowed, addressing him respectfully.

"Master."

Lynn looked at Wilbur and asked.

"Coming to the castle so early, is there something urgent?"

Wilbur, hearing the question, looked a bit embarrassed and explained.

"Master, the potatoes Gavin planted earlier have matured."

Lynn’s eyebrows lifted involuntarily.

Recently, he had been preoccupied with the construction of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace in the blacksmith workshop.

He had indeed forgotten about the potato maturity.

It was now late September, the perfect time for harvesting potatoes!

Lynn acknowledged, "I see."

"Immediately gather a team of fifty from the farmers who are clearing for planting, equip them with digging tools, and prepare for potato excavation."

Without any hesitation, Wilbur quickly responded.

"Yes, Master."

"Wilbur will arrange it right away!"

Seeing no further directives from Master Lynn, Wilbur respectfully withdrew.

Ten minutes later.

Lynn quickly finished breakfast, left the castle with Red, and headed in the direction of Lord's Square.

In the spring.

Lynn had used an Energy Stone to exchange for nine hundred pounds of [Emperor Potato] seeds.

According to the block planting method, two hundred pounds of potato seeds are required per acre of arable land.

Meaning.

Nine hundred pounds of potato seeds were used to plant four and a half acres of land.

The area planted with potatoes wasn't large.

Hence, a team of dozens of farmers would be completely sufficient for the excavation.

Amidst salutes and gazes from teams of residents.

Lynn exited Lord's Square, walking along the lime road between the fields.

As he neared the fields planted with [Emperor Potato], Lynn's anticipation grew.

According to Lynn's memory.

Even in ordinary soil fertility, the potato yield per acre would still be over a thousand pounds.

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