# Chapter 1301 - 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Keep Expanding the Army!

*Chapter 1301: Chapter 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Keep Expanding the Army!*

"As per your instructions, Master Lynn, Boer has posted notices for the hiring of Free People at the talent market in Kakasong City."

"The employment conditions are that ordinary Free People receive a daily wage of two pence, and Free People with craftsmanship skills receive four pence daily."

"Those Free People with special abilities earn even more."

"And the Free People willing to settle in Morgan Town can earn double the daily wage!"

Lynn nodded, indicating his response.

Boer continued his narration.

"Because of the high wages you promised, Master Lynn, Boer has hired a large number of Free People for you!"

Sensing the strong excitement in Boer’s tone, Lynn raised his eyebrow slightly and asked.

"A large number?"

"How many Free People in total?"

Boer continued to explain.

"Master, a total of one thousand Free People have accepted the employment."

"Among them, five hundred Free People wish to earn double wages and have brought their families along."

"Including their relatives, the total number is fifteen hundred!"

Hearing the numbers that came out of Boer’s mouth,

Lynn couldn’t help but give Boer an approving glance and spoke.

"Very well done, Mr. Boer."

"Right now, I need a substantial force!"

Upon hearing Master Lynn’s praise, Boer showed a humble smile.

"Master Lynn, you flatter me."

"Although there were some obstacles during the recruitment process,"

"Fortunately, it was thrilling yet safe!"

Lynn looked at Boer curiously and inquired.

"Obstacles?"

Boer hesitated for a few seconds before finally reporting to Master Lynn.

"Yes, Master Lynn."

"Because the price you promised to the Free People, Master Lynn, far exceeded market rates,"

"the labor force in the talent market directly abandoned the recruitment and employment by other wealthy merchants and Workshop Masters, choosing Boer instead."

"Of course, Master Lynn, don’t misunderstand, it’s not that Boer is blaming you for disrupting the market..."

Lynn nodded slightly, waiting for Boer to continue his story.

"Wealthy merchants and Workshop Masters couldn’t recruit the needed Free People with very low daily wages, harming their interests."

"Naturally, they bore grudges against Boer, even organizing people to surround him."

"In the past, Boer would never have dared to interact with these prominent figures, nor dared to offend them in any way..."

At this point, Boer's tone changed.

"But now, things are different."

"Behind Boer stands Master Lynn!"

Boer's face showed obvious pride and self-satisfaction.

"When dozens of Guards hired by wealthy merchants and Workshop Masters surrounded Boer in Kakasong City, trying to disband the Free People he hired..."

"Boer boldly announced Master Lynn's name, just as you had previously instructed!"

"Boer told everyone, 'I am Boer Hansen, the business partner of Lynn Blake, the only Lord of Morgan Town, respectfully known as the 'Fire of Lorraine'!"

Lynn's eyebrows couldn't help but raise, feeling Boer's tone become rich and powerful.

Boer's voice continued.

"Master Lynn! After Boer announced your name, all the wealthy merchants, Workshop Masters, and a group of Guards were all awestruck!"

"Perhaps they've never seen you, maybe they don't know your esteemed presence!"

"But the moment they heard your name, they felt fear!"

"Master Lynn! Your authority and influence have already spread from this territory to Kakasong City, hundreds of miles away!"

"Not only that, Master Lynn..."

"When Boer transports fine salt to Kakasong City, no Law Enforcement Officer or Church clergy in the city charges Boer any passage tax or market entry tax..."

"It is you, Master Lynn, who granted Boer all of this!"

As Boer's words fell, he nearly involuntarily bowed, showing respectful etiquette.

Boer certainly knew that all of this was due to Master Lynn standing in front of him.

It was under Master Lynn's care that he enjoyed all these dreamlike treatments!

Who could have imagined.

That Lynn, who once only had a few workers.

Could develop so remarkably in just over a year.

Just the mention of Master Lynn’s name would be enough to intimidate those elite figures!

Lynn nodded slightly and said,

"To be able to help Mr. Boer, nothing could be better!"

Suppressing his emotional thoughts, Boer looked up and explained.

"According to your previous instructions, Master Lynn, Boer left the fifteen hundred people brought from Kakasong City in Morgan Town, under Commander Wesley’s charge..."

Lynn responded, "I will handle the work arrangements for these Free People who have come to Morgan Town, Mr. Boer need not worry too much."

"However, Mr. Boer, just a thousand Free People are far from enough; I need more Free People."

"As long as they are willing to accept paid employment, as long as they are willing to come to Morgan Town, I will hire as many as there are!"

The fifty-six hundred garrison soldiers in the Manor Castle can fulfill the cultivation and planting of the 120,000 acres of land in Morgan Town.

But Lynn still needs more strong, land-settling Free People.

To recruit them as garrison soldiers in Posey Town’s second Garrison.

To engage them in planting and military border defense in Bo Xi Town.

Boer’s expression turned slightly stern, quickly responding respectfully.

"Yes, Boer will adhere to Master Lynn’s instructions."

Chapter 1302 - 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Expand Again! (10,000)

## Chapter 1302 - 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Expand Again! (10,000)

*Chapter 1302: Chapter 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Expand Again! (10,000)*

Boer doesn't need to worry about recruiting too many Free People and the consequences that might ensue.

As a partner merchant of Master Lynn.

Boer only needs to act according to Master Lynn's instructions, and that's enough.

The most critical point is.

Master Lynn's power is becoming increasingly formidable.

With Master Lynn supporting him, Boer no longer needs to tread cautiously as he once did!

Boer can leverage Master Lynn's authority and reputation to acquire more goods in the market and transport them to Master Lynn's domain.

While delivering more goods to Master Lynn, he can earn more on the price difference!

As long as he is given enough time to purchase and exchange, he can rapidly accumulate capital!

By then.

He could even surpass all the Free Nobles and wealthy merchants in Kakasong City, as well as the Merchant Guild within the city.

Become the richest merchant in Kakasong City!

If Master Lynn's domain becomes even broader.

The area where he can conduct traveling trade will also expand!

A bold idea emerged in Boer's mind.

If one day, Master Lynn becomes the Emperor of the Kaldi Empire.

Then.

As a partner merchant, wouldn't he become a Great Merchant supporting the Emperor of the Empire?

At that moment.

Boer felt an infinite future unfolding!

While waiting for the workers to unload high-quality leather from the carriage compartment.

Lynn and Boer chatted casually at Lord’s Square.

Boer humbly inquired.

"Master Lynn, on the way to your domain, I saw thousands of workers laying down roads under construction..."

Lynn responded, explaining.

"Yes, I plan to pave the road between my domain and Morgan Town entirely with red brick."

"So when you lead your caravan here again, you won’t have to worry about excessive bumps causing damage to the carriage and goods."

"Not just Morgan Town, I also plan to extend the red brick road to the Lorraine Entrance!"

Hearing Master Lynn’s calm words, Boer felt a sense of shock.

Having visited Master Lynn’s domain so many times and conducted so many transactions and exchanges.

Boer naturally knows that the distance from Master Lynn’s domain to Morgan Town is at least one hundred and sixty miles.

Then from Morgan Town to the Lorraine Entrance in the direction of Kasong City, there’s at least another forty miles.

Master Lynn actually intends to pave this entire long distance with red brick!

How much manpower, material resources, and time will this require?

Setting aside the manpower and time required.

This nearly two-hundred-mile journey, how many red bricks will be needed to complete the paving construction?

Even though Boer’s heart is filled with shock and disbelief.

However.

From Master Lynn’s calm words and expression, Boer can clearly tell.

Master Lynn is not joking!

Master Lynn can command thousands of workers to carry out the paving construction.

This shows that Master Lynn has already made all the preparations.

And possesses the confidence and strength to ensure the construction’s completion!

Moreover.

Master Lynn has already put his words into action.

From the perimeter walls of Master Lynn’s domain to the Outpost Fortress at the mountain forest exit, the red brick road has already been completed!

Boer’s mind shifted.

If Master Lynn can complete the paving construction of such a long red brick road.

It will definitely become the longest red brick road in Kasong City...

No.

To be precise.

The longest in the entire Kaldi Empire!

Boer bent slightly, speaking respectfully to Lynn.

"Thank you, Master Lynn, for the efforts you’ve made for us traveling merchants..."

Lynn nodded slightly in response.

The paving and construction of red brick roads throughout Morgan Town naturally is not just to facilitate the arrival of traveling merchants.

It’s also to enhance the transportation capability within the domain.

Whether it’s the harvested crops, or the quick passage of soldiers.

Witnessing Master Lynn’s nod.

Something suddenly occurred to Boer, and he continued speaking.

"By the way, there’s one other matter that I don’t know if it would interest you."

Lynn turned his gaze, looking at Boer, and said.

"Mr. Boer, feel free to speak."

With Master Lynn’s direction, Boer hesitated no longer, continuing to speak.

"Master Lynn, I heard from Horace Wilson... who is also the traveling merchant selling this batch of high-quality leather."

"Horace told me that something strange has appeared outside the Desperate Great Wall in the north!"

Lynn raised an eyebrow, inquiring.

"Something strange?"

Boer nodded, his tone seemingly mixed with confusion and fear.

"Yes, Master Lynn."

"Horace said the Night Watcher saw a few figures, emaciated like longswords, as if carved from ice, moving outside the Desperate Great Wall!"

"These figures are tall, move quickly, and can act swiftly even in the snow."

"Most critically, their eyes seem like blocks of azure ice, burning coldly without rest!"

Listening to Boer’s account, an unfamiliar yet familiar figure suddenly surfaced in Lynn’s mind.

Other Ghost!

Lynn originally thought that beings like ’Other Ghosts’ would only exist in fantasy.

But on second thought.

With the likes of Flint, the Dwarf, Yaya, the Succubus, and Sienna, the Witch...

And even Old John, the Priest!

This world having Other Ghosts isn’t all that surprising.

Though it’s unknown how many Other Ghosts exist in this world.

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

Chapter 1303 - 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Expand the Army Again! (10,000)

# Chapter 1303 - 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Expand the Army Again! (10,000)

*Chapter 1303: Chapter 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Expand the Army Again! (10,000)*

But the Northern Desperate Great Wall is extremely far from the Karedi Empire.

There is also a towering wall of ice hundreds of meters high as a barrier.

Even if the army of Other Ghosts invades the Garonia Continent.

With Lynn's strength, it's not yet his concern!

Nevertheless.

Lynn discovered that this world is far more complex and fascinating than he had ever known!

Until two hours later.

George led the workers to unload all the leather from ten cart compartments.

Then transported sixty thousand pounds of fine salt, packed in linen bags, onto the carts.

After Boer bid farewell to Lynn with a bow, he mounted his horse and led the cart team away from the Lord's Square.

Watching the cart team go away, Lynn finally retracted his gaze.

This batch of high-quality leather brought by Boer can greatly alleviate the scarcity of leather in the Lynn Territory.

With more leather.

Lynn can have the textile workshop use the armor plates forged by the blacksmith workshop to produce heavy padded armor and composite armor, and so on.

Lynn slightly raised his gaze to the sky.

The originally bright sky was gradually darkening.

Dusk was approaching, and night was about to fall.

Rising from the bench, Lynn gave up his plan to return to the blacksmith workshop to gain skill experience.

He walked toward the distant castle.

As he walked, Lynn pondered the thousand free people Boer had hired to come to Morgan Town.

Even though all of these free people are strong and vigorous male free people.

There is still a huge gap from the five thousand six hundred people Lynn wants to recruit to build the second garrison in Boxi Town.

However.

Lynn can arrange for Earl to lead them to Boxi Town in advance to begin instruction and physical training.

And start constructing various public facilities for agricultural production in Boxi Town.

For instance, canals for irrigation.

If at short notice, Boer and Hunter can hire enough free people from Kakasong City.

Lynn can recruit five thousand six hundred strong men, turning them into garrison soldiers and successfully forming the second garrison.

They can be engaged in planting in Boxi Town, cultivating some winter barley!

However, Lynn understands that hiring so many free people in a short time.

Is basically unrealistic.

Especially.

Currently, Lynn is regarded as a demon-like presence in the eyes of tens of thousands of free people in Kakasong City.

Moreover.

When Lynn dispatched Wesley to lead the army to annihilate the two manors in Boxi Town.

It happened at the very beginning of planting season.

The farmland in Boxi Town had not yet completed planting labor.

In other words.

The farmland in Boxi Town will miss this autumn planting!

Although Lynn finds it somewhat regrettable, there is no other way.

Whether hiring free people or organizing free people for planting requires considerable time.

To develop Boxi Town, he can only take things step by step slowly!

Walking through rows of red brick houses, Lynn returned to the castle under the respectful address of the guards at the castle gate.

Perhaps because it is still early.

Kuisi, busy with production matters in the territory, was not in the reception hall.

The spacious reception hall.

Janet was lighting the wall lamps or the tall oil lamps in the corners with six or seven maids.

Seeing Lynn, Janet immediately instructed the maids a few times and walked quickly toward Lynn.

Coming to Lynn’s side, Janet bowed respectfully.

"Master Lynn, Steward Kuisi has not returned yet. If there’s anything, you can instruct Janet..."

Looking at Janet’s delicate, fair face in front of him.

Because of her bow, a smooth, snowy white revealed from her front.

Listening to Janet’s words, Lynn slightly raised his eyebrows.

Compared to the Janet he saw in the past.

The current Janet seems like a completely different person.

Aside from her change in speech and personality.

Janet’s Loyalty Value on her Attribute Panel has reached as high as 90%↑.

And it’s showing a trend of continuously increasing!

Lynn slightly nodded and spoke.

"Prepare gin for me."

Averting his gaze from Janet, Lynn stepped toward the nearby open-air balcony.

Standing still on the balcony, Janet heard Lynn’s words and immediately responded.

"Yes, master, please wait a moment."

Arriving at the open-air balcony, Lynn leaned back on the wooden chair.

In a moment.

With gin and a glazed glass in hand, Janet came to Lynn’s side.

Without needing Lynn’s instructions, Janet thoughtfully poured a cup of gin for Lynn, then handed it to him with both hands.

Janet softly called out: "Master."

Lynn responded, reaching out his right hand, taking the glass from Janet.

In Janet’s surprised gaze, he swallowed the gin in the cup in one go.

Having the opportunity to taste the Lexus gin flavor under Steward Kuisi’s guidance, Janet clearly knew the gin’s vigor.

Master Lynn could casually swallow a drink, with no sign of any discomfort on his face.

Curiosity bubbled up in Janet’s mind.

Is Master Lynn’s alcohol tolerance really that good?

Quickly.

Strange images popped into Janet’s mind.

With Master Lynn’s exhibited terrifying physical attributes.

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

# Chapter 1304 - 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Expand the Army Again!

*Chapter 1304: Chapter 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Expand the Army Again!*

Drinking gin is, of course, nothing remarkable.

Thinking of the images in her mind, Janet's cheeks couldn't help but flush crimson.

Lynn swallowed the aromatic gin in his mouth.

Letting the comfortable warmth spread from his throat to his abdomen.

Opening his mouth, he comfortably exhaled a breath of hot air; Lynn's gaze was distant, looking beyond the castle.

The distance.

A round red-orange wheel had already dipped halfway below the horizon.

The emitted afterglow dyed Lynn's entire territory in red-orange hues.

Quiet town, large expanses of farmland, townsfolk busy with their labor...

Gazing at such a sunset scene, Lynn's mood inexplicably relaxed.

Even though the Karedi Empire was currently mired in the depths of a war for imperial authority.

The lives of the residents were fraught with suffering.

However.

His territory was like a paradise, removed from war, removed from strife.

No longer worried about the problem of hunger.

And all this, achieved bit by bit through Lynn's own efforts!

Lynn could unreservedly tell anyone.

With his presence, this area of barren wasteland had grown to its current prosperous scale.

With his presence, all the residents of this territory could live safe and stable lives.

With his presence, everything before us exists!

Despite the territory being safe right now.

Lynn knew deeply that the current safety and stability were only temporary.

Beyond the territory, there remained numerous threats and potential crises awaiting Lynn.

First.

The Church and free nobles of Kakasong City!

Lynn believed the military strength he currently possessed to be the most powerful presence in the realm of Kakasong City.

But he still needed to exert control over intelligence and reconnaissance work in Kakasong City.

Preventing armed forces of other lords or factions from entering Kakasong City, suddenly altering its situation.

For instance, the 'Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps' his Captain Samuel told him about.

Or whether Simo, the Church Bishop, would request military assistance from Church Headquarters.

All these were potential threats to Lynn.

Second.

The Ducas Clan!

Specifically, the current Marquis of the Ducas Clan—Mark Ducas.

Previously, when the Sword and Shield Corps Knight Commander Godfrey Love came to his territory, it was very likely his identity was uncovered.

If Mark Ducas were to know he still survived in this world.

And had inherited this territory, rapidly developing it.

Mark Ducas would undoubtedly dispatch the Sword and Shield Army, launching an attack against him.

Because.

With Lynn possessing the Ducas Clan bloodline, carrying strong military might.

Lynn could potentially threaten Mark Ducas' current status and position as Marquis!

Most importantly.

Even if Mark Ducas did nothing against him.

As Lynn's military power developed and strengthened continuously.

Lynn would also not hesitate to send armies to attack Bordeaux City, obliterating the Ducas Clan!

Third.

As more people learned about the minerals in Lynn's territory, his situation became increasingly dangerous!

Directly exploitable open-pit iron mine, coal mine, salt mine.

A salt factory capable of processing salt mine into high-quality fine salt.

A furnace capable of smelting iron ore into steel.

Blacksmiths capable of forging steel into armor and weapons.

These are deadly temptations for any Great Lord!

Because.

Once this territory is attacked and occupied.

It can yield endless gold pounds, endless armor, and weapons.

Recruit plenty of soldiers, and one could build a formidable steel army!

Fourth.

The war of succession.

The essence of the war for imperial authority is nothing more than the alternation of power within the Karedi Empire, the reshuffling of influence, the redistribution of benefits.

Once those Great Lords harvested enough benefit, the war will ultimately end!

Lynn speculated the Three Great Dukes would still remain as the Three Great Dukes.

But beneath the Dukes, a massive change would appear among the numerous Marquesses, Counts, and Viscounts.

Lynn must, before the war of succession ends, before the land in the Karedi Empire is divided, develop as much as possible.

Occupying more farmland, gaining more labor, forging more armor and weapons, increasing the number of armored soldiers, enhancing overall military strength!

Because.

Once the Karedi Empire's situation stabilizes.

Regardless of whether the Ducas Clan exists, they will definitely settle accounts with the Manor Lords and Lords within this Marquisate.

Lynn must have sufficiently powerful military strength to protect himself!

Fifth.

The mysterious witch!

Why would a witch with such strong ability use a secret technique to come to Morgan Town.

Further, she united the Iron Blood Brotherhood Bandit Corps and Storm Mercenary Corps, launching an attack on his territory.

The mysterious witch disappeared without any sign after Lynn obliterated the Iron Blood Brotherhood and Storm Mercenary Corps.

To this day.

Lynn still couldn't understand what her purpose and intention were?

Sorting through the thoughts in his mind, Lynn couldn't help frowning.

Despite his territory having rapidly developed for over a year now.

Already becoming an existence that many Manor Lords, even Noble Lords, could hope for but never reach.

However.

His territory still faced many dangers!

Yet Lynn was very clear in his heart.

To solve all the problems, to obliterate the so-called crises.

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

Chapter 1305 - 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Expand the Army Again!

## Chapter 1305 - 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Expand the Army Again!

*Chapter 1305: Chapter 343: Expand the Army! Expand the Army! Expand the Army Again!*

There's only one way.

And that is to continue expanding the army! Expand the army! Expand it more!

As long as he possesses overwhelming military power, Lynn will have nothing to fear!

Suppressing the thoughts in his mind, Lynn moved his arm and raised the wine glass on the log coffee table beside him.

He downed the glass of gin that Janet had filled in one gulp again.

Lynn leaned back in the wooden chair, enjoying the sunset in the distance...

Night fell, enveloping the entire world.

Shortly after Kuisi returned from the town, the kitchen chef happened to complete today's dinner cooking and production.

After enjoying dinner with the service of Kuisi and Janet.

Lynn sat on the lord's throne, contemplating the future development plan of his territory.

...

On the other side under the night.

In Kakasong City

within an expansive mansion building.

Bam!

Sitting in the wooden chair, Ludovico clenched his right fist and slammed it hard on the walnut table in front of him.

Perhaps because he was too angry, the power of his fist caused all the items on the table to tremble suddenly.

Ludovico’s eyes widened, staring straight at Harry, almost questioning.

"Has Simo gone mad?"

"On what grounds does he dare to dispatch the Church Guard to levy tithing on my shop, Sir?"

Feeling the aura emanating from Ludovico.

Harry dared not utter a word, even holding his breath lightly.

Hoo hoo hoo~

Heavy breaths came one after another from Ludovico’s mouth and nose.

Seeing that Ludovico did not continue speaking, Harry carefully explained.

"Not just you, Sir, other Free Nobles are also facing tithing from Simo’s dispatched Church Guard!"

"According to the Church Guard’s words, the Church needs the support of the Free Nobles."

"They need more wealth to recruit the Free People as soldiers in the city to protect the safety of Kakasong City!"

Listening to Harry’s words, Ludovico snorted coldly.

"During the previous church meeting, Simo kept saying that any directives issued must be voted on by us before they are enacted."

"But what about now? Simo is just talking nonsense."

"Simo only cares about the ultimate ownership of Kakasong City’s leadership, never caring about the opinions and decisions of us Free Nobles."

"He collected tithing without our consent, not to gain our support, but to enforce it."

"Simo wants to force the Free Nobles into opposition with him!"

Ludovico paused for a few seconds in his speech.

"Once we can’t bear the anger in our hearts and resist."

"Then, Simo would have a reason to label us as heretics and mobilize all the believers in Kakasong City to purge us!"

"There are more than fifty thousand Free People in Kakasong City."

"At least twenty thousand of them are Church believers!"

"Even if these believers are not willing to fight to the bitter end for the Church."

"But, they would reject us Free Nobles, refuse to accept our labor employment, and be more willing to patronize our shops..."

"How are we to survive?"

Listening to Ludovico’s narrative, Harry nodded deeply.

It seems that the Church’s tithing was superficially just collecting taxes from them,

but in reality, it was inflaming their anger.

Once they resisted and were labeled as heretics, it would be hard for them to continue surviving in Kakasong City.

Harry looked at Ludovico in the wooden chair and asked.

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

Ludovico did not speak, but furrowed his brows.

His eyes were fixed on the candlelight of the candlestick on the walnut table, as thoughts quickly raced in his mind.

As Ludovico and Harry fell silent, the entire study fell into silence.

Until a minute later.

Ludovico suddenly looked up, gazing at Harry, and spoke in a deep voice.

"If Simo wants to push us into an abyss of calamity, then we’ll fight him to the end."

"At worst, let it be a desperate struggle."

"Arrange for personnel to visit the residences of each Free Noble, immediately bring them here, I have an important decision to announce."

"Especially Megan!"

Harry’s expression was resolute, and he promptly responded.

"Yes, Sir Ludovico, I’ll arrange it right away!"

With those words, Harry did not hesitate and turned to walk towards the double wooden doors of the study.

Amidst a series of footsteps and the sound of the doors opening and closing.

The study fell into silence once more.

Only Ludovico remained seated in the wooden chair.

Outside the study.

Harry directly summoned the estate manager Jared, to pass on Sir Ludovico’s orders.

In just a few minutes.

Figures quickly left the front and back gates of the Knight’s Mansion, disappearing into the darkness, rushing to the residences within the city.

Until an hour later.

In the depths of the night.

Carriages arrived at the gate of the Knight’s Mansion.

Supported by the Guards, elegantly dressed men and women stepped out of the carriage compartments.

They made their way towards the mansion with wide-open doors.

Even though there were eight or nine Free Nobles who came to Sir Ludovico’s mansion.

But.

At this moment, their expressions were grave, and they did not utter a word.

Clearly, they already knew the purpose of visiting Sir Ludovico’s mansion.

Led by the estate manager Jared, this group of Free Nobles entered the mansion.

They walked through corridors, turning past corners of rooms.

After Jared opened the study’s wooden door, nine Free Nobles stepped inside.

Sitting on the wooden chair, Ludovico looked at Megan, Gai Mier, and the other Free Nobles, without rising at all.

It wasn’t until Jared arranged for people to prepare wooden chairs for them.

Ludovico spoke to them.

"Please, have a seat."

Megan and Gai Mier didn’t stand on ceremony, sitting around the walnut desk.

From such a close distance.

Megan and the others naturally saw the chaos on the table.

They naturally also understood.

Sir Ludovico had been enraged not long ago.

Seeing Megan and the others sit down, Ludovico finally spoke.

"I believe you have already guessed the purpose of my summoning you here at night, haven’t you?"

Still, no one spoke up, but they all nodded in unison.

Ludovico spoke solemnly: "So, I want to know, what do you all think now?"

"Endure Simo’s continued forcible collection of tithing from us?"

"Or unite, rise up, and overthrow Simo’s rule in Kakasong City?"

"Let us Free Nobles become the new leaders of Kakasong City?"

Listening to Ludovico’s words, the brows of all the Free Nobles furrowed deeper.

Sitting in the wooden chair closer to Ludovico, Megan Edwin suddenly spoke up.

"Sir Ludovico, if we do not wish to be forcibly taxed with tithing."

"With our power, how should we resist?"

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

Chapter 1306 - 344: Lynn? He’s Worthy? (10K)

Chapter 1306 - 344: Lynn? He’s Worthy? (10K)

*Chapter 1306: Chapter 344: Lynn? He’s Worthy? (10K)*

Megan’s words had just been spoken.

Gai Mier and the remaining seven Free Nobles all looked directly at Ludivico in front of them.

Ludivico’s body shifted slightly as he leaned back on the wooden chair, supporting his arms on the table, his eyes scanning over the faces of each Free Noble.

"Gentlemen!"

"I, Sir, believe that if we wish to resist, we cannot rely solely on various strategies."

"Since we intend to become the new leaders of Kakasong City, it’s only natural that we completely obliterate Simo and the entire Church."

"Only through war can all this be truly resolved!"

Megan’s expression remained calm, without a word.

Gai Mier and the group of Free Nobles couldn’t help but open their mouths, eyes filled with astonishment.

Seeing the Free Nobles silent, Ludivico continued.

"I, Sir, understand that to you, these words are somewhat surprising, somewhat shocking."

"But what I want to tell you is, if we don’t destroy Simo."

"If we wait for Simo to recruit enough soldiers, even if we are unwilling, Simo will eventually settle the score with us."

"If we don’t completely uproot the Church in Kakasong City."

"It won’t be long before the Church Headquarters sends a new Bishop to Kakasong City."

Listening to Ludivico’s words, Gai Mier and the Free Nobles nodded in agreement.

Seeing their actions, Ludivico continued.

"Rather than this, it’s better for us to strike first!"

Gai Mier and the Free Nobles exchanged glances, seeking answers in each other’s eyes.

Megan’s eyes scanned across Gai Mier and the others.

Finally, they settled on Ludivico, asking.

"Sir Ludivico, what do you think we should do now?"

Hearing Megan’s inquiry.

The originally hesitant Free Nobles, including Gai Mier, all turned their attention to Ludivico, awaiting his response.

Noticing their gaze, Ludivico raised an eyebrow and explained.

"The guards we have in our estates combined total no more than two hundred."

"Certainly not enough to destroy Simo, who has recruited hundreds of believer soldiers!"

Ludivico’s tone shifted as he continued.

"Therefore..."

"Therefore, we need to leverage forces outside of Kakasong City!"

As the words left his mouth, voices filled with doubt erupted in the study.

"Forces outside of Kakasong City?"

"Are there any forces stronger than the Church?"

"Sir Ludivico, are you referring to the Lord of Morgan Town, Lynn the Fire of Lorraine?"

"He’s the Demon who burned and claimed tens of thousands of lives!"

"Yes, Lynn is far more cruel and terrifying than Simo!"

"..."

Listening to the Free Nobles' discussions, Ludivico exchanged a glance with Megan.

Ludivico immediately interrupted their talk.

"Gentlemen, the person I, Sir, am referring to is not Lynn, the Lord of Morgan Town!"

"But... the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps!"

"As long as we pay enough Gold Pounds, we can hire the over a thousand-strong Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps to fight for us!"

"Once Simo and his guards, and the Church, are completely destroyed, we can disband the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps!"

However.

No sooner had Ludivico finished speaking than a sharp man's voice emerged in the conference room.

"Furious Giant Bear?"

"That Mercenary Corps that wiped out an entire employer's family and looted them like bandits?"

"Sir Ludivico, you want to hire such a Mercenary Corps to fight for us?"

Upon hearing this, Ludivico squinted his eyes and looked towards the corner.

A middle-aged man with a long beard was glaring at him full of doubt.

Not just the bearded middle-aged man, but several of the other Free Nobles were also staring at him with wide eyes.

Ludivico met the gaze of the bearded middle-aged man and said sternly.

"Bert Perik, it is indeed the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps you speak of that I am referring to!"

"I, Sir, am aware of their terrible reputation, having even been expelled by Jon Zuck."

"However, at this juncture, our families are about to face the threat of extermination."

"As long as we can secure military aid, no matter the nature of the forces or their past deeds, I, Sir, do not care."

"For survival and the continuation of our lineages are the most important things!"

The other Free Nobles nodded in agreement.

Faced with Ludivico’s piercing gaze, Bert Perik hesitated and reluctantly continued.

"But..."

Ludivico directly took over Bert’s words.

"Or, Bert, do you have a better choice?"

"If you do, feel free to speak up!"

Feeling the unfriendly aura emanating from Ludivico.

Sensing the Free Nobles’ gazes falling upon him.

Bert’s opening mouth slowly closed.

He naturally knew that if he continued to argue with Sir Ludivico.

If he couldn’t think of a better candidate, he’d definitely become a target for all.

Bert shook his head and said solemnly.

"Sir Ludivico, Bert has no better choice."

"Everything is at Sir Ludivico’s direction."

Ludivico nodded in satisfaction.

"Very well, Mr. Bert!"

"However, unlike Simo who wields absolute power."

"I, Sir, need to offer you a reasonable explanation."

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



## Chapter 1307 - 344: Lynn? Is He Worthy?

*Chapter 1307: Chapter 344: Lynn? Is He Worthy?*

Listening to Ludovico’s words.

Gai Mier and Porter, along with other free nobles, nodded with a softened expression.

Ludovico continued: "Apart from the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps."

"Not long ago, the Lord of Morgan Town, Lynn of the Fire of Lorraine, sent an emissary to my residence."

"Lynn asked this envoy to convey an intention of cooperation and invited me to Morgan Town for a face-to-face meeting."

The free nobles instantly widened their eyes, curiously watching Ludovico.

They indeed had not expected such behavior from Lord Lynn of Morgan Town.

Ludovico's words continued.

"For the sake of Kakasong City as a whole, for the heritage and continuation of us free nobles, I took a carriage to Lynn's territory."

"On Lynn's land, I saw a lot!"

"A vast amount of labor force, vast tracts of farmland, numerous red brick houses for living..."

"Dozens of chimneys smoking from workshops, long paved red brick roads..."

"And at least four to five thousand armored soldiers!"

Thud, thud!

Upon the last sentence.

Ludovico tapped the table twice with his right finger, reminding orally.

"Gentlemen, please take note."

"I said, at least four to five thousand armored soldiers!"

"Fully armed soldiers, clad in standard armor, donning iron helmets, wielding weapons!"

The expressions of the free nobles turned heavy and tense.

Including Megan, who was sitting not far from Ludovico, felt the same way.

Because Ludovico hadn't informed her.

The extent of Lord Lynn’s military strength!

Ludovico continued.

"Lynn’s military strength is too mighty!"

"With the military power Lynn possesses, he can easily obliterate Simo and his Church."

"Indeed, if Lynn wishes, he could directly dispatch an army of armored soldiers to lay siege to Kasong City!"

The free nobles lowered their heads under Ludovico’s gaze.

Unable to meet Ludovico’s eyes directly.

Ludovico sighed.

"Precisely because Lynn is so powerful, I dare not request him for military aid on our behalf."

"Because, in my view, with such military power, if Lynn conceives any untoward intentions and wants to seize Kasong City, welcoming him into the city has us utterly defenseless!"

The free nobles nodded in agreement.

Merely considering that Lynn’s soldiers all wear standard armor is one thing.

But the sole number of four to five thousand soldiers already surpasses the size of the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps several times over!

Ludovico’s gaze swept across the free nobles with a deep voice.

"In addition, what disturbs me most is..."

"Lynn even wants us, the free noble families, to pledge allegiance to him, families that have been passed down for dozens of generations!"

Wow!

A burst of exclamations erupted from Gai Mier, Porter, and the free nobles.

"Lord Lynn... Is he crazy?"

"A lord from who knows where, daring to demand our allegiance?"

"Utterly presumptuous!"

"Lynn? How dare he?"

"..."

Listening to the free nobles' scolding discussions, Ludovico inwardly relaxed.

Indeed.

As long as it involves these free nobles' interests, their emotions would explode, and they would resist!

Ludovico concluded: "That is why I intend to hire the Furious Giant Bear to fight on our behalf!"

The free nobles nodded in consensus once more.

Ludovico continued: "But hiring the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps comes at a tremendous cost."

"Hiring the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps requires fifteen hundred gold pounds!"

The free nobles exchanged glances.

Fifteen hundred gold pounds is not much for these free nobles, who have a legacy of a dozen generations.

If necessary, each of their families could contribute such an amount of gold pounds.

However.

They prefer a solution to their impending crisis without any cost.

Ludovico immediately grasped the minds of the free nobles before him.

He removed his arms supporting the table and leaned against the wooden chair's backrest, saying casually.

"As the initiator of the second late-night meeting, I can provide eight hundred gold pounds for the hiring matters.

"The remaining seven hundred gold pounds... I need your assistance."

Upon hearing Ludovico's words, Gai Mier and Porter, along with the other free nobles, nodded in satisfaction.

The reason they remained silent.

Naturally, it’s because they knew even after hiring the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps and eradicating Simo and the Church.

Afterward.

They will have to choose a leader from among them to govern all of Kasong City.

With Ludovico’s knightly status, he is sure to gain others’ support.

Instead of this.

Better to let Ludovico contribute more gold pounds, becoming the leader of the operation.

As long as eventually, their families continue and are preserved.

Whoever becomes the new leader of Kasong City doesn’t matter to them.

Although there was no discussion, the free nobles spoke with great harmony.

"Rest assured, Sir Ludovico, we will gather the remaining gold pounds together."

"Indeed, Sir Ludovico."

"For the stability of Kasong City, we are duty-bound!"

"..."

Listening to the free nobles’ responses, a smile appeared on Ludovico’s face.

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



## Chapter 1308 - 344: Lynn? Is He Even Worthy? (10K)_3

*Chapter 1308: Chapter 344: Lynn? Is He Even Worthy? (10K)_3*

"Very well."

"Then it shall be decided thus, to hire the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps for our battle."

"Eradicate Simo and the Church from Kakasong City, and let us become the masters of Kakasong City!"

Without waiting for the Free Nobility to respond.

Ludivico’s gaze shifted toward Megan, who was sitting not far away.

Especially, from the low neckline of Megan’s dress, a glimpse of snow-white was revealed.

Only then did Ludivico speak: "Lady Megan, could I trouble you?"

Megan slightly bowed her head and responded.

"Sir Ludivico is exaggerating. The Edwin Clan is already a part of Kakasong City."

"What Megan does is also for the Edwin Clan."

Ludivico nodded to show his response.

Megan no longer spoke any words, she rose from the wooden chair and, under the puzzled gazes of everyone, left the study.

After the sound of the door opening and closing, Megan directly departed from the study.

Seeing the puzzled faces of the Gai Mier and the Free Nobility, Ludivico explained.

"Apologies, I forgot to explain to all of you."

"The leader of the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps is Lady Megan’s half-brother!"

"Thus, Sir has entrusted Lady Megan to make the contact."

"Therefore, you needn’t worry."

"With Megan’s connection, we need not fear that the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps will cause trouble in Kakasong City!"

After hearing Ludivico’s explanation, the Free Nobility nodded in response.

Their initially worried hearts became relieved.

Ludivico continued to speak.

"Everyone, for the second late-night meeting, you may return to your residences for rest."

"I, Sir, will gather everyone and the guard force from your residences before the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps enters Kakasong City and launches an attack on Simo and the Church."

"Only by gathering all our power can we ensure the success of the overthrow plan."

"Moreover, you must keep the contents of the meeting confidential before executing the overthrow plan."

"Even to your wives, even to your bloodline descendants, the same applies!"

"Because, the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps requires time to enter Kakasong City."

"If Simo learns of our plan, Simo will surely go to any lengths to annihilate us!"

"Everyone, what we are about to do is a major event that will change the situation and fate of Kakasong City, so please be cautious, cautious, and more cautious!"

The Free Nobility stood up from the wooden chairs, responding in unison.

"Yes, Sir Ludivico!"

The meeting ended, and the Free Nobles left one by one.

In the vast study room, only Ludivico sat on the wooden chair.

The smile on Ludivico’s face gradually faded, and his brows furrowed.

Despite placating the Free Nobility who had come.

But he knew well.

The infamously terrible Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps would just accept employment, eradicate Simo and the Church for the commission, and that would be it.

Once the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps wants to seize control of Kakasong City...

Then they, who already lack guards and any military force, would be powerless to defend!

The result would be no different than Lynn entering Kakasong City to occupy it.

Even knowing this.

Ludivico no longer had a choice.

He could only hope for Megan, who is also a Free Noble!

...

Three days later, in the morning.

After breakfast, Lynn, accompanied by Red, left the castle early and walked toward Lord's Square.

Perhaps because it was now October.

Lynn could clearly feel the temperature dropping a few degrees again.

With a thought, Lynn opened the Weather Forecast panel for a glance.

The day's temperature had reached ten degrees, and at night, it had dropped to five degrees!

Not only that.

In a few days, there will be a rain lasting two or three days!

After closing the panel, Lynn inadvertently quickened his pace.

He must harvest and collect the mature cotton in the fields before the rain begins.

As townsmen gave their salutations.

Lynn passed one Red Brick House after another, then crossed Lord's Square to reach a field with tall cotton plants.

Wilbur had already brought a team of farmers, waiting.

Seeing Master Lynn approaching, Wilbur immediately welcomed him respectfully.

"Master, according to your instructions, I have selected ten from the farmer team for the cotton harvest."

"These ten people had experience harvesting cotton for you last year..."

Upon hearing this, Lynn turned his gaze and surveyed the front.

Ten male and female farmers stood erectly.

Upon feeling the gaze of Master Lynn, they all bowed and respectfully addressed 'Lord'.

Lynn nodded slightly to respond, then addressed the ten as the farmer team.

"Since you have harvest experience, I won’t say much more."

"You only need to remember one thing: be careful not to damage the seeds in the cotton balls!"

The farmer team immediately bowed in response.

"Yes, Master Lynn."

Lynn replied with a nod.

"Enter the cotton field and begin your harvesting tasks!"

With Master Lynn’s instructions.

The farmers hesitated no longer, turning to enter the fenced cotton field.

Lynn walked at a steady pace, following behind the farmer team.

Entering the cotton field, Lynn’s gaze surveyed the surroundings.

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



## Chapter 1309 - 344: Lynn? Is He Even Worthy? (10K)_4

*Chapter 1309: Chapter 344: Lynn? Is He Even Worthy? (10K)_4*

This plot of farmland is planted with cotton plants, but the area is not very large.

It only covers one acre.

Mainly because last year, the harvested cotton seeds totaled only eighteen hundred seeds.

According to the required soil growth space for cotton plants and the fertility of the cultivated land.

The best seed row spacing is sixty centimeters, and the plant spacing is thirty centimeters.

Eighteen hundred cotton seeds planted are just about one acre of farmland.

Lynn arrived in front of a row of cotton plants.

Lynn took a pair of pliers from a farmer and began to harvest the cotton and seeds from the cotton plants.

[Collection Experience +1]

[Collection Experience +1]

[Collection Experience +1]

.....

With Lynn's skilled hands, handfuls of cotton and seeds were placed into the wicker basket at his feet.

While engaged in the harvesting labor, Lynn calculated the cotton planting yield in his mind.

During the harvesting process, Lynn had already made a rough estimate.

An average cotton plant had grown six cotton bolls.

Each cotton boll contained about thirty cotton seeds.

To sum it up.

Once this batch of eighteen hundred cotton plants was harvested.

Lynn could harvest approximately three hundred and twenty-four thousand cotton seeds!

Based on the current seed scale, roughly calculated.

By next spring, all three hundred and twenty-four thousand cotton seeds will be planted.

Lynn could obtain one hundred and sixty-two acres of cotton farmland.

With a few more years of cultivation expansion.

Lynn would continuously reap cotton crops!

Moreover.

Lynn had already made rough plans in his mind earlier.

For example, planting all potatoes on the farmland of Boxi Town and all cotton in Alba Town.

Similar to subdividing jobs among the territory’s residents, different areas cultivate different crops.

Thus, reducing the efforts of garrison soldiers in cultivation and planting.

Because with practice comes proficiency.

The longer garrison soldiers engage in the same labor, the more skilled they become!

As Lynn led a team of ten farmers, continuously harvesting cotton and seeds.

Time swiftly passed.

Due to a lack of effective harvesting tools, the harvest of cotton and seeds from cotton bolls could only rely on manual labor.

Only one acre of cotton farmland was harvested by the afternoon.

Watching the farmers carrying wicker baskets of white cotton back towards the town.

Lynn, standing outside the cotton farmland, relaxed a bit in his heart.

Due to the impact of the soil’s fertility, the cotton crop was not abundant this time.

However.

As long as normal production and harvest can proceed, for Lynn, it is already a great fortune.

Lynn looked at Wilbur beside him and said.

"Arrange personnel to process the harvested cotton and seeds."

"First, spread the seed cotton on a clean square to dry, reduce its moisture content to prevent mold."

"After drying, grade and clear impurities based on the length, color, and impurity rate of the cotton."

"Then process and separate the cotton and seeds."

"The tools needed for processing, I will have the Woodworker Workshop finish as soon as possible!"

Last year, Lynn had thought about making cotton separation tools.

However.

The combined yield of last year’s cotton and seeds was merely two pounds.

Compared to making separation tools, it was even faster to separate them by hand.

Wilbur, standing beside Lynn, bowed and nodded in response.

Lynn continued, "Send the separated cotton to the textile workshop."

"Properly store the cotton seeds for next year’s expanded planting!"

Seeing no further instructions from Master Lynn, Wilbur quickly responded.

"Yes, Master, Wilbur understands."

Lynn pondered for a moment, then glanced at the cotton farmland again.

Instructed Wilbur to clean the cotton plants in the farmland.

Lynn walked with the farmers carrying wicker baskets back to Lord’s Square.

According to the knowledge and experience in Lynn’s mind.

One thousand eight hundred cotton plants can produce approximately two hundred pounds of cotton.

Within two hundred pounds of cotton, about twenty pounds are long-staple cotton and one hundred and eighty pounds are ordinary cotton.

Lynn could fully utilize these twenty pounds of premium long-staple cotton, combined with satin and silk, to make a few sets of lord’s robes for winter wear!

The remaining one hundred and eighty pounds of ordinary cotton can be made into ordinary cotton robes, serving as rewards for foremen and soldier commanders within the territory.

Even ordinary cotton robes made from ordinary cotton have better warmth and comfort compared to ordinary linen robes and pants.

Especially.

Now that October is here, the temperature is getting lower.

The importance of warm and cold-resistant cotton robes is evident.

Not only the foremen and commanders in the territory.

Residents and soldiers also need clothing to keep warm and resist the cold.

However.

The cotton yield is limited.

Residents and soldiers can only rely on the textile workshop’s linen robes and pants to get through this autumn.

Returning to Lord’s Square, Lynn’s pace did not stop.

Instead, he walked towards the Handicraft Workshop District.

Under the gaze of the textile workshop foreman Yimini, Lynn strode into the workshop.

Yimini quickly approached Lynn and respectfully addressed him.

"Master."

Lynn replied with a nod and said.

"Are the sixty thousand pounds of premium leather stored properly?"

Yimini quickly responded.

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



## Chapter 1310 - 344: Lynn? Is He Even Worthy? (10,000)_5

*Chapter 1310: Chapter 344: Lynn? Is He Even Worthy? (10,000)_5*

"Master, the storage is complete, there won’t be any mold or damage!"

Lynn nodded slightly and said.

"I need you to select two hundred workers from the workshop team for the production of half-body leather armor."

"The quantity for leather armor is tentatively set at one thousand sets!"

Yimini’s eyebrows slightly raised, she responded with no objection.

"Yes, Master."

Lynn glanced at the textile workshop, where workers were still making linen robes and pants.

Lynn couldn’t help but ask, "How many sets of linen robes and pants remain unfinished?"

Yimini recalled slightly before explaining.

"Since the completion of the last batch of composite armor from the textile workshop, all workshop workers have been dedicated to textiles."

"So far, one thousand sets have been completed..."

Lynn remained silent, pondering in his mind.

Apart from the more than one thousand free people Boer hired a few days ago.

The total number of residents in his territory and Morgan Town is thirty-five thousand.

Among them, three thousand received robes and pants last year.

In the Morgan Town Manor Castle, five thousand six hundred garrison soldiers can receive the six thousand sets of robes and pants sent by Helena Wells, the Manor Lord.

This means.

The textile workshop still needs to make twenty-six thousand sets of linen robes and pants.

Subtracting the ten thousand sets made recently, at least sixteen thousand more are needed.

The production efficiency is really too slow!

However, Lynn understood.

Slow production efficiency and outdated production tools are one reason.

The most critical cause is.

The labor force under Lynn is experiencing explosive growth!

Lynn not only needs to produce linen robes and pants for the residents of the territory.

But also produce clothes for residents looted from surrounding town manors in Morgan Town.

Such a massive number of workers.

And in such a short period, twenty-six thousand sets of clothes need to be produced.

However, the textile workshop with one thousand three hundred workers is naturally becoming overwhelmed.

Especially.

The textile workshop has multiple duties.

In addition to producing linen clothing, rough wool robes.

It also needs to stitch armor plates and parts from the blacksmith workshop forging.

Furthermore.

Lynn just issued an order for the textile workshop to produce leather armor...

In the short term, without modifying production tools or improving workers' skills.

To enhance production efficiency, there is only one way, which is to invest more labor!

More manpower must be diverted from other labor-abundant industries to join the textile workshop.

Just like the blacksmith workshop, the production of the textile workshop is equally crucial!

Lynn glanced at Yimini and said.

"The temperature is dropping, please expedite the production of clothing robes as quickly as possible."

"Now, residents rely on physical labor to keep their bodies warm."

"When deep autumn arrives and daytime temperatures drop to five or six degrees."

"If residents lack warm clothing, their work efficiency will greatly decrease!"

Listening to Master Lynn's words, Yimini responded solemnly.

"Master, please rest assured."

"Starting today, Yimini will lead the workshop workers to work overtime laboriously."

"We will do our utmost to rush the production of linen clothing and rough wool robes!"

Lynn nodded and said, "Very well."

"I will quickly allocate more labor to join the textile workshop!"

Yimini’s eyes were full of flicker, saying.

"Thank you for your understanding, Master Lynn."

Lynn responded briefly, without saying much more.

Since Yimini was appointed as the foreman of the textile workshop by Lynn, she has never broken her promises.

Previously, Lynn issued challenging production tasks.

Without Lynn needing to speak.

Yimini took the initiative to lead the workers in the workshop to work overtime and rush production.

But now.

The production capacity of the textile workshop has reached its limit.

It’s hard to complete just by relying on overtime.

At this time, as the Lord, Lynn needs to fulfill his duties.

After inspecting one round, Lynn walked out of the textile workshop.

Heading towards the blacksmith workshop in the distance.

Lynn contemplated in his mind, industries in the territory that require additional labor.

Firstly, it’s the blacksmith workshop led by Yimini.

Secondly, it’s the blacksmith workshop led by Ehrelo.

Currently, the blacksmith workshop has a total of one thousand five hundred people.

If divided into separate workshops based on different steel product productions.

After averaging to five blacksmith workshops, each workshop has only three hundred people!

If there is plenty of time, these blacksmith workshops can slowly forge and produce.

However.

To rapidly form an armored soldiers' army, to quickly possess more farming tools.

Lynn must again invest more labor!

Then, there's the bow and arrow workshop led by Jose.

In the bow and arrow workshop, they not only need to produce standard longbows but also make standard precision Zhuge Crossbows.

Similarly, more labor is needed to enhance the production efficiency of the bow and arrow workshop.

Apart from the workshop area.

The three major mineral excavations in the territory also require more labor investment.

Especially iron and coal mines!

Once the construction of the six double-chamber reflector furnaces is completed, smelting efficiency enhancement will require a large amount of iron ore and coal mines.

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