

System 131

Chapter 131: Charm

Lynn nodded, "Of course, I'll lend you three thousand pounds of fine salt, and I can even lend you a carriage!"

The current salt factory can produce eight hundred pounds of fine salt a day.

He wouldn't even need four days to obtain three thousand pounds of fine salt.

However, if these three thousand pounds of fine salt could earn Boer's loyal dedication.

Everything would be worth it.

Lynn didn't need Boer's allegiance, just his continuous and safe delivery of goods to his territory.

That would be enough!

Looking at Master Lynn's serious face, Boer bent his waist and offered a deep salute.

His face was full of gratitude, "Master Lynn, you truly are my benefactor!"

Lynn responded, "I have always been like this with my partners."

Boer deeply etched Lynn's words into his mind.

After resting on the territory for a day, Boer departed with the three thousand pounds of fine salt lent to him by Master Lynn.

Lynn glanced at Rose, who quickly bent down before he could speak, "Master."

Rose awaited Lin Feng's instruction.

Lynn began, "I need you to select a team of ten from your soldiers."

"Preferably natives who are cautious and good at conversing."

"I want them to enter Morgan Town and Kakasong City to gather intelligence."

The current territory is not like before when simply developing land was sufficient.

With limited power, even if he knew the intelligence and information, he couldn't make any changes.

But now.

Lynn needs these people to gather any movements outside the city walls and report back.

If it's about territorial intelligence, he can prepare in advance.

Rose answered, "Yes, Master."

Watching Rose depart, Lynn continued his potion brewing.

[Medical Experience +1]

[Medical Experience +1]

[Medical Experience +1]

...

In the blink of an eye.

A week passed.

Lynn's [Medicine] skill finally upgraded.

[Your medicine has upgraded to Level 2, unlocking: Crop Variety Improvement]

[Reward received: Skill Duplication Book ×1]

Seeing the prompt before him, Lynn's eyes showed clear joy.

[Plant Variety Improvement]: Capable of improving plant varieties, increasing yield and quality, making crops more excellent.

A simple and easy-to-understand introduction.

In the bottom right corner of [Heavenly Artifacts], an emblem of a wheat ear with a magnifying glass appeared.

With a thought, Lynn opened it.

After a careful scan, Lynn understood.

Any crop can be improved and upgraded.

The first variety improvement requires one thousand energy stones, with a maximum limit of ten thousand pounds.

Further improvement is two thousand.

Each improvement increases the number of energy stones needed.

Looking at this detailed introduction, Lynn felt a little delighted.

With this function, the yield of grain harvested on the farmland will skyrocket!

Harvesting two hundred pounds of wheat from an acre of farmland will no longer be a dream.

Unfortunately.

It is already past the planting season.

However, other crop varieties can be improved first.

For example, the pasture seeds that are about to be planted in the ranch.

Looking at the four rewarded [Skill Duplication Books], Lynn began to contemplate.

The reason for not using them immediately.

Is naturally to save them for duplicating others' more powerful skills.

But, until now.

Lynn hasn't seen any suitable extraordinary skills.

As powerful as Sienna's skills of [Merging into Shadow], [Hearing All Things], [Shadow Mist].

But clearly, they require the Talent Ability of [Dark Energy Absorption].

Lynn decisively chose to give up.

He can wait a little longer.

Lynn's eyes turned to the back of the village.

After nearly a month and more, a thousand red brick houses have reached the final stages.

The golden sunlight shines on those red houses, instilling an inexplicable sense of safety and comfort.

However, construction is just beginning.

Afterward, various living facilities need to be built throughout the residential area.

Digging wells, building toilets, constructing bathhouses, even paving the ground entirely with red bricks.

And constructing the handicraft workshop district, market district, and so on...

As for the main castle, it is still under construction.

However.

Lynn is not impatient for the moment.

He has lived in a simple wooden hut for half a year.

Not to mention, he now has a two-bedroom red brick house as temporary accommodation.

...

At the break of dawn.

After all the villagers finished breakfast.

Lynn gathered them all together.

Although Lynn hadn't spoken yet, the residents had already guessed something.

There was an uncontrollable smile and delight on their faces.

Lynn didn't intend to dampen their spirits, "Ladies and gentlemen, I won't waste words with you."

"From today onwards, you will move into the red brick houses."

The villagers' faces were full of smiles.

Lynn continued, "Not only that, the blacksmith shop will provide you with various iron household items, iron beds, iron tables, and chairs..."

They became even more excited.

Lynn's tone shifted, "Tomorrow, someone will register you and your residences."

"Once registration is complete, you will have permanent residency rights to those red brick houses!"

Wow!

The villagers burst out in disbelief and amazement.

Owning a house?

Permanent residency?

Such uncommon terms, they were hearing for the first time.

In other places.

Not to mention owning a house.

Even they themselves did not belong to themselves.

Chapter 132: Charm

Is this the benefit of becoming a villager of Master Lynn?

It's simply beyond their imagination.

The information has been fully conveyed.

Batch after batch of villagers, under the guidance of the guards, entered one red brick house after another.

Just like before.

A family lives in one red brick house, if it's exceeded, then they have to solve it themselves.

They can sleep in the living room, or squeeze together to sleep.

If they are not family, two people live in one red brick house.

The villagers have already orderly entered the red brick houses, the next step is to arrange personnel to verify and register them.

A family has several people, what each of them is called, and what job position they hold.

In this way, if any accident occurs, their family members can be found immediately.

Kuisi led Old John and dozens of guards, roaming in the residential area.

Kuisi was responsible for inquiries, Old John for registration records, and the guards for maintaining order.

It took almost a whole day for the real-name registration to be completed.

On this day.

Lynn did not let them work anymore.

Gave the villagers a rare day of rest.

At dusk.

Kuisi and Old John came to the red brick house where Lynn lived.

Kuisi glanced at Old John, and Old John started talking.

"Master Lynn, the registration is completed, the village population is two thousand eight hundred and forty-three people."

"Among them, there are one thousand seven hundred adult males, one thousand one hundred adult females, forty-three children..."

"Their family names, ages, and the red brick house numbers they reside in have all been recorded."

Lynn casually glanced at the folded papyrus in Old John's hand and said, "Keep it safe."

Old John responded, "Yes."

...

The next day.

Lynn woke up early, patrolling the farmland.

The peas had developed tendril-like stems!

It's been more than a month since the peas were planted, they've reached the vining stage.

Need to stake and guide the vines for the peas!

This will enhance the ventilation and photosynthesis of the peas.

Lynn called Gavin and Wilbur, "Bring your men over."

The irrigation channels in the farmland have been dug.

They have been idle since then, with their daily tasks being to care for the farmland.

Wilbur acknowledged and quickly turned around to call the people.

Shortly after.

Thirty farmers came.

Lynn's gaze swept over them.

Under the scrutiny of this gaze, they feel pressured and lower their heads.

Standing in front of them is Master Lynn.

Lynn said, "Don't be nervous, calling you over is just to arrange tasks."

"The peas have reached the vining stage, need to stake and guide the vines."

Gavin and Wilbur exchanged a look, with a hint of confusion on their faces.

Staking and guiding the vines?

Never heard of it!

Planting peas, isn't it just planting pea seeds into the land and then waiting for them to mature, isn't that all?

Not just Gavin and Wilbur.

The other dozens of farmers also had the same confused expression.

Lynn quickly caught their change of expression.

He naturally understood why it's like this.

Don't mention Gavin having only Two Levels of [Planting] skill.

Even for Level 3, they may not know about staking and guiding vines for increased yield in peas!

Firstly, agricultural technical knowledge is limited.

The agricultural knowledge of farmers mainly comes from oral transmission.

Planting techniques like staking and guiding vines may not be widely known.

Secondly, finding suitable staking materials.

Staking and guiding vines need certain tools and materials, like bamboo and branches.

Then, lack of labor.

The farmers' labor is almost all concentrated on sowing the farmland, where is more time and energy?

Staking and guiding vines would only require them to invest more labor.

Lastly, peas are different from barley and wheat, being only a side dish.

The primary reason for planting peas is to improve the farmland and enhance the soil fertility.

As for whether they can have a good harvest, it all depends on the will of heaven...

Lynn explained the reasons, and Gavin and Wilbur suddenly understood.

Seeing their expressions, Lynn became increasingly intent on building a school.

Now he's relatively idle.

But what if he becomes busy in the future?

He can't always be explaining and teaching like he is now.

Only by building a school and imparting this knowledge to someone who can teach on a large scale.

Only this way can truly change the villagers' mindset.

Then.

Lynn divided Gavin and the other thirty people.

A batch to find branches and vines, a batch to construct wooden frames, and the last batch to gently tie the peas to the wooden frames.

Building the wooden frames is not complicated.

Lynn adopted the common double row 'A' frame.

Firstly, on both sides where the peas were planted, insert two-meter-long branches at intervals of one meter, tie the tops of two branches on each side with vines for fixation, forming an 'A' frame.

Finally, form a stable double row structure in the middle and top positions between the two 'A' frames.

The pea vines can climb along the horizontal wooden rod and the sides of the 'A' frame.

This structure emphasizes stability and sturdiness, even if the wind is strong, it won't be blown down.

[Planting Experience +1]

[Planting Experience +1]

[Planting Experience +1]

...

With Master Lynn's on-site teaching and assistance, they built the 'A' frames very quickly.

However, to complete building frames for all the three thousand acres of pea land.

Lynn must deploy additional manpower for them.

Chapter 133: Charm _3

Just as Lynn was pondering where to allocate manpower.

Kuisi strode up to Lynn and said, "Master Lynn, some unfamiliar merchants have arrived at your territory again."

Lynn: "Unfamiliar merchants?"

Kuisi quickly nodded, "Yes, he said he was introduced by Mr. Grayson and brought you a batch of slaves!"

"Since it's the first time, Mr. George said you need to make a judgment."

Upon hearing this, Lynn's eyebrows promptly arched.

He put down the branches and vines he was tying and headed towards the village.

Ten minutes later.

Lynn returned to the village.

In the open area in front of the village, a shapely young woman was pacing on the lime road.

The black leather armor she wore couldn't conceal her curvy figure.

Especially at the low neckline, where a deep cleavage and towering snow peaks on either side were visible.

Along with her delicate, pale face...

Any man who saw her couldn't help but marvel.

Why would such a young woman possess a face and figure that tempts violation?

Lynn stepped closer.

With a thought, a text panel appeared before his eyes.

[Name]: Kari Brown

[Age]: 16 years old

[Ability]: Trading Level 2, Negotiation Level 3, Decision-making Level 3

[Attributes]: Attack F, Defense F-, Speed E-, Constitution E-, Energy F

[Talent]: Price Negotiation—Able to skillfully utilize various negotiation techniques

[Skills]: Charm—Expert in using body language to enhance personal allure

...

Glancing over the information on the text panel.

Lynn nodded silently.

Indeed, another member of the Brown Clan.

However, this also shows Mr. Grayson's dedication to him!

Kari, scanning the surroundings, heard several footsteps and immediately turned her body to look over.

Lynn, along with Kuisi and Red, approached.

Mr. George, who had been waiting by the side, saw Lynn and immediately bowed in respect, "Master Lynn."

Lynn nodded, looked at Kari, "I am the lord here, Lynn."

Upon hearing Lynn's calm voice, a hint of surprise appeared on Kari's delicate face.

"Such a young and handsome lord? It exceeds my expectations..."

Lynn chuckled lightly, "What did you think I would be like?"

Kari recalled for a moment, "Grayson said the lord here is as cunning as a fox, as meticulous as a viper... I thought you'd be some old guy past his prime..."

Lynn was somewhat intrigued.

So this is how he is perceived by Mr. Grayson?

Lynn didn't mind it.

His gaze shifted to not far away, where ten horse-drawn carriages were anchored, restrained by the reins held by their drivers.

Noticing Lynn's attention, Kari swiftly explained, "Master Lynn, besides those three hundred slaves..."

"I've brought you something I think you'll like, but the price might be a bit high!"

Lynn slightly nodded, "Let's hear it."

Kari cast a glance to a driver behind her, who instantly understood.

He strode to the back of the carriage, untied the top rain cover, and pulled it off.

Suddenly, bundles of secured goods entered Lynn's view.

It was a carriage full of linen cloth.

Kari began to explain, "Master Lynn, I've brought you ten carriages of linen cloth, medium quality, totaling twenty thousand yards."

Upon hearing Kari's explanation.

A glimmer of interest appeared in Lynn's eyes.

The territory currently has no Handicraft Workshop District, no textile machinery constructed, nor has linen been planted.

Linen cloth is one of the goods he most needs right now.

He wants to create suitable clothing for these villagers!

The majority of the territory's villagers were purchased slaves.

On them, aside from a piece of fabric too simple for decency, there were virtually no garments.

It's summer now, which is fine.

Come fall, they couldn't withstand it.

Lynn directly asked: "What's the price for your linen cloth?"

Hearing the inquiry from the young lord.

A hint of delight couldn't help but show on Kari's face.

This batch of goods comes from another territory of the Karedi Empire.

Red Dragon Duke's Territory!

Originally, the plan was to acquire it and transport it to the Northern Empire.

But with Sea Sirens appearing, she has been in the Karedi Empire for two months now.

Upon learning from Mr. Grayson about this rapidly developing territory.

She had no hesitation, bringing this batch of linen cloth over.

Therefore, she aimed to monetize this batch of goods.

Of course, along with the slaves she purchased from the slave market.

Kari didn't hesitate either and directly spoke, "Market price, eight pence per yard!"

"Master Lynn, what do you think?"

After saying this.

She slightly leaned forward, the snow-white expanse on her chest became more pronounced, nearly all exposed to Lynn's view.

Meanwhile.

Kari's eyes widened as she stared at Lynn, hoping to detect some subtle expression from his face.

But, Kari found Lynn merely glanced at her chest before averting his gaze.

Without any lingering, without any greed.

The feeling was akin to looking at a sow!

Lynn spoke, "No problem, as per your price."

Kari's market price, naturally, was including transport and tax, the highest market rate.

As the son of a textile worker, he of course knew the market price for a yard of medium-quality linen cloth.

Seven pence is the market price.

However.

Lynn didn't mind.

Lynn looked towards the back of the carriage, where rows of slaves stood.

"How much for the slaves?"

Kari turned her body slightly, conveniently displaying that expanse of snow-white before Lynn.

She tiptoed, her entire body shivered slightly.

That snow-white transformed into a billowing wave...

Kari feigned posturing, following Lynn's gaze.

"You're referring to those slaves..."

"Altogether there are three hundred, five... no, four shillings each."

These slaves, were merely purchased from other slave traders.

Three shillings each, regardless of age or gender, sold in bulk.

If transported by longboat to other places, maybe they could fetch five shillings.

Having not yet left the Karedi Empire, stating five shillings.

Kari herself found it hard to say.

She may be somewhat profit-driven, but five shillings is still too greedy!

Chapter 134: Very Fair-Skinned

However.

Despite Kari's blatant actions, she still couldn't draw Lynn's attention...

She felt that Lynn's interest in the slaves far exceeded any attention he might give her.

Could it be that Master Lynn doesn't like women?

Does he perhaps favor young men?

Unwilling to accept this, Kari wanted to try again, but she noticed a faint smile at the corner of Lynn's mouth...

Only then.

Kari finally understood.

So Lynn had already seen through her little scheming...

Lynn nodded, "No problem, I want both the slaves and the linen cloth."

Upon hearing Master Lynn's refreshing and earnestly expressed words, a bright light emerged in Kari's eyes.

Master Lynn is indeed a big client!

Kari took a deep breath, "Master Lynn, twenty thousand yards of linen cloth plus three hundred slaves..."

"That would be a total of seven hundred twenty-six Gold Pounds and thirteen shillings!"

Lynn looked directly at Kari, his words calm, "You can choose to have fine salt, or..."

Before Lynn could finish his sentence, Kari's eyes widened immediately, interrupting him.

"Fine salt?"

"Master Lynn, did you say fine salt?"

Lynn nodded, "Is there a problem?"

Embarrassment appeared on Kari's face.

Damn Grayson, he didn't tell her that Master Lynn's territory had fine salt.

"No... no problem, Master Lynn, I want the fine salt!"

"At the current market price of eight pence per pound... twenty-one thousand eight hundred pounds of fine salt!"

Listening to Kari's words, Lynn nodded slightly.

That was almost the Salt Factory's production for twenty-eight days.

The price for linen cloth was indeed somewhat steep.

However, just as he had guessed.

The appearance of the Sea Siren in the Gibraltar Strait had caused the longships to be unable to enter for transporting goods.

How long has it been?

The price of fine salt has already begun to gradually rise!

After confirming the transaction with Kari, the villagers arranged by Kuisi behind Lynn began unloading.

The three hundred slaves were handed over by Lynn to Gavin and Wilbur.

Coincidentally, the pea fields required a lot of labor, so Kari brought these slaves to his territory.

It was like providing charcoal in the snow, a pillow when tired!

As for whether these slaves would show any rebellious tendencies or attempt to escape...

Lynn wasn't worried at all; Rose was there with over fifty soldiers to oversee them.

As long as they didn't wish for death, they surely wouldn't try to escape now.

The twenty thousand yards of linen cloth weighed approximately seventy thousand pounds!

To unload it would take a certain amount of time.

According to the normal production of a robe, about six yards of linen cloth would be needed!

That is to say.

This twenty thousand yards of linen cloth would be enough to make robes for four thousand villagers.

Kari, who was waiting nearby, occasionally eavesdropped on Lynn's instructions and orders.

Gradually, her face became filled with curiosity.

If it weren't for Grayson's introduction, she might never have known in her lifetime that there was a lord on this territory with fine salt!

The key was, this lord was so young.

His words and commands were never questioned or doubted by anyone.

Kari felt as if he were a general, passing down orders to soldiers.

Not only that.

Kari also noticed differences between this manor and other territories!

This territory was actually protected by city walls.

Countless red brick houses were just residences for the villagers!

The sky gradually turned dark and somber.

The linen cloth on the carriage had all been unloaded.

It took nearly two hours just for the unloading.

After which, more than twenty thousand pounds of fine salt would need to be loaded onto it...

That, too, would take time.

On the open ground in front of the village, the chefs who had prepared dinner had already placed the food on the tables and were setting up bonfires.

The bonfire seemed meant as both light and a celebration for the villagers returning after a hard day's work.

Even Lynn had forgotten when this bonfire ritual began...

Lynn sat on a long wooden bench, his gaze shifting to the not-so-distant Kari.

After speaking a few words to Kuisi, Kuisi responded and walked forward.

Being a merchant from the Brown Clan, her vigilance far exceeded that of ordinary people.

Shortly after.

Kuisi brought Kari over to Lynn.

Looking at the somewhat weary Kari, Lynn spoke, "Sit and rest for a while. It will take some time to finish loading."

Kari looked at Lynn with some surprise.

From Lynn's earlier demeanor, he hadn't shown the slightest interest in her.

But now, Lynn was actually inviting him over.

Kari hesitated for a few seconds, then finally sat down beside him.

Kuisi, being sensible, poured Kari a glass of beer.

Kari, inhaling the aroma wafting from the cup of pale yellow beer, couldn't help but swallow hard.

She knew there were hops added to the beer.

Lynn said with a calm smile, "Don't worry, it's not poisoned."

Kari's brow slightly raised.

The Lynn before her seemed to read her inner thoughts!

However.

As Lynn said, if he wanted to keep her on his land.

With just the dozen guards and coachmen she brought, she wouldn't be able to leave.

Kari didn't say another word, and took a gulp of the beer.

Forget about elegant postures, appropriate attire, table manners...

They were merchants who roamed far and wide, naturally not bound by trivial formalities.

Not long after night fell.

Teams of villagers began returning to the village from their various workstations.

Chapter 135: Very Fair _2

They lined up in an orderly fashion, seemingly waiting for something.

Watching this scene.

Kari, with a blush on her face, looked at Lynn curiously and asked, "Master Lynn, what are they..."

Whether it was from drinking too much beer or the warmth of the bonfire, it was hard to say.

Lynn said, "Waiting in line to receive dinner."

Hearing Lynn's words, Kari's eyebrows involuntarily raised.

Why is Master Lynn's domain so different from what she's seen before?

Just as Kari was about to ask something else, one chef after another brought up the food.

Huge, thick loaves of bread, pots of steaming, aromatic meat porridge!

Kari's face was full of disbelief.

Is this food for these slaves... villagers to eat?

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't believe it no matter what.

A lord giving his slaves meat to eat!

Kari wouldn't believe at all that Lynn, as a lord, actually ate the same food as the villagers!

She couldn't believe even more that...

She herself also ate it!

The taste seemed rather nice.

...

Once all the fine salt was loaded onto the carriages.

Kari, her face flushed red, spoke to Lynn, "Master Lynn, thank you for your hospitality."

Lynn nodded slightly, "If you don't mind, you can also rest here for a night."

There were many red brick houses under control in the territory.

Sufficient to accommodate Kari and her guards' carriages.

Kari refused, "Thank you, Master Lynn, but I still wish to return to Kakasong City as soon as possible..."

The trend of rising edible salt prices is evident.

Whether to store this fine salt when she gets back or sell it,

she needs to return immediately and transport more goods here.

The Fisherman's Wharf in Kakasong City is the closest cargo terminal to Master Lynn.

Lynn nodded, striding towards Kari.

In Kari's puzzled gaze, Lynn said calmly.

"Very white!"

After speaking.

Lynn turned and walked towards the red brick house where he resided.

Feeling the hot breath that surged from Lynn's nose and the commanding tone of his words.

Kari's recently recovered fair cheeks immediately turned red again.

Her eyes widened greatly, full of disbelief.

But soon.

Kari's lips curled up a bit, revealing a smug smile.

Turns out, Master Lynn still likes to look...

Kari felt that, compared to other lords, Lynn was far more interesting!

Most lords would just let their desires run wild upon seeing her, controlled by their baser instincts, eventually played by her at her fingertips.

Since she could easily escape from those lords' clutches due to the Brown Clan's influence.

Lynn... is different, he simply appreciates!

And the kind of appreciation that doesn't involve money!

Even so.

Kari was not at all angry, but instead felt a strong sense of disappointment...

...

Three days later.

The red brick roads in the villagers' residential area were finally completed.

Lynn walked among them, feeling the neatness and smoothness of the red bricks.

They dug up the original lime road, then leveled the ground with gravel and sand.

Then used red bricks to fill every gap between the red brick houses!

Such a road, Lynn had only seen in Bordeaux City before.

Bordeaux City only had those old bluestone roads after years of use...

But now, his domain already had such roads.

Compared to the muddy roads of the past, this was a qualitative leap.

Just then.

Rose approached from behind Lynn.

Lynn glanced at him, and Rose began to explain.

"Master, as per your request, the hundred soldiers added to the city wall garrison have already been put into daily training."

Lynn nodded, saying, "Good job, for weapons and shields, just go directly to Ehrelo and tell him I sent you."

Rose hurriedly bowed, "Yes, Master."

Lynn walked around the residential area and was satisfied before he walked out.

Moving forward towards the distance.

There, Colin was leading 800 villagers, still excavating the foundation.

The villagers' residential area was already completed.

The urgent task now was, of course, the Handicraft Workshop District.

Ehrelo's blacksmith shop had not been moved.

But rather refurbished and rebuilt.

After all, constructing an iron smelting blast furnace and a waterwheel bellows isn't easy.

Rather, start from the blacksmith shop to establish the Handicraft Workshop District.

To achieve large-scale production of standard armor, just one blast furnace certainly isn't enough.

Because, in the future, they needed not only to produce armor, but also weapons and full metal shields!

Taking advantage of this reconstruction, Lynn decided to build three more blast furnaces.

Different blast furnaces, engaged in forging different equipment!

Therefore.

The scale and coverage of the blacksmith shop certainly would not be like a small blacksmith shop now.

With various forging equipment and functional divisions, at least four workshops were needed for the four furnaces.

The space for each workshop needed to accommodate hundreds of blacksmiths and apprentices working simultaneously.

Only then can genuine high-efficiency assembly line operations be achieved!

Otherwise, when could they produce thousands of plate armor, padded armor, or heavy armor?

Apart from the blacksmith workshop, the next would be the textile workshop.

After purchasing such a large amount of linen cloth from Kari, naturally, they had to begin production immediately.

The importance of the textile workshop was no less than that of the blacksmith workshop.

Chapter 136: Very Fair _3

It is necessary to build a raw material warehouse, spinning workshop, weaving workshop, dyeing workshop, and finished goods warehouse, among others.

Like the Blacksmith Workshop, the textile workshop must also realize a large-scale assembly line operation.

Currently, the territory still has more than three thousand one hundred people.

There will only be more in the future!

In the future, the villagers' clothes will all come from self-production.

Whether it's linen clothes in spring and summer, or woolen clothes and cotton garments in autumn and winter...

They will all be produced in the textile workshops!

As for later, the textile machine needed for the linen and cotton planted... Lynn doesn't have to worry at all.

Liver Out a textile machine, and it will be fine.

There is also the Brewing workshop, ceramics workshop, hemp retting workshop, leather tanning workshop... Lynn wants to develop them vigorously.

Only in this way can the territory realize true self-sufficiency.

No matter how chaotic the outside world is.

This territory can still develop and survive steadily!

After sharing his thoughts with Colin, he let him take responsibility for Construction and supervision.

Lynn once again devoted himself to the task of setting up rack and guiding vines for peas.

[Planting Experience +1]

[Planting Experience +1]

[Planting Experience +1]

...

Time passed day by day.

Until five days later.

With the collaboration of more than two hundred villagers.

The three thousand acres of pea wood racks were finally completed.

The pea vines were supported on the wooden racks.

As the vines continue to grow, they will eventually climb up the nearly two-meter-high wooden racks, engaging in vigorous photosynthesis and thriving.

With these two hundred available villagers, Lynn once again deployed them into the Construction of handcraft workshops.

The sooner the handcraft workshops are constructed, the faster the territory will develop.

Watching the territory develop faster and faster, Lynn felt a surge of satisfaction.

With steps, Lynn walked directly towards the distant Blacksmith Shop.

In just a few days, Ehrelo's Blacksmith Shop had already been renovated.

Before he got close, a red-brick building judging by its size came into Lynn's view.

The red-brick building relied on the iron smelting blast furnace for Construction.

Forging area, raw material area, tools area, finished products area, rest area, warehouse...

The occupied area reached at least several hundred square meters!

Just as Lynn arrived at the open entrance of the Blacksmith Workshop, he heard Ehrelo's excited laughter.

"I told you, Master Lynn values us blacksmiths, doesn't he?"

"Young fellows, work hard. Follow me, Ehrelo, and there will be good days ahead!"

"..."

Ehrelo was about to speak but noticed a young apprentice beside him was constantly giving him eye signals.

Ehrelo, the coarse man, didn't understand what it meant.

He looked puzzled at the young apprentice and asked, "What? Got coal dust in your eyes?"

He found that not only the young apprentice, but other apprentices' faces were filled with terror.

Ehrelø finally figured it out.

He turned his head to look behind him, and sure enough, that familiar figure was standing there.

Ehrelø's expression changed; he quickly bent over and said, "Master Lynn."

Lynn responded with a nod and walked into the Blacksmith Workshop for an inspection.

Ehrelø followed closely behind.

Such bragging like this, he certainly wouldn't care much.

As long as it doesn't delay his Task arrangements, doesn't everyone have their moments of idleness?

Lynn looked towards Ehrelø and asked, "How many apprentices have graduated now?"

Ehrelø froze on his face, somewhat helplessly saying, "Master Lynn, so far, no one has reached the level of graduation..."

A Blacksmith Apprentice, if they possess a strong natural understanding of blacksmithing Skills and learn diligently and proactively.

They could quickly grasp various Forging knowledge.

Perhaps they can successfully graduate in four or five years.

But for normal apprentices, the time needed to graduate is even longer.

Moreover, many apprentices are unable to graduate!

Lynn nodded, not surprised.

These Blacksmith Apprentices are just ordinary people, slightly younger and stronger.

Learning Forging knowledge relies entirely on Ehrelo's verbal teaching.

Even a skilled blacksmith may not necessarily teach apprentices...

For a Blacksmith Apprentice to graduate, it is naturally very difficult.

To have blacksmiths on a large scale, they must undergo systematic training.

Lynn thought of schools once again!

Suppressing this thought temporarily, Lynn continued, "Now that the Blacksmith Workshop has been completed, I need you to start a new Task."

Ehrelo quickly bent over and said, "Master Lynn, just feel free to command."

Every time Master Lynn came here, it was either frantic Forging of iron products or needed rushing.

Ehrelo had long since become accustomed.

Lynn continued, "I need the Blacksmith Shop to start crafting Winged Spears!"

Although Ehrelo already prepared himself mentally.

But hearing 'Winged Spears,' his eyebrows furrowed.

Combat Iron Spears, he had Forged before.

But Winged Spears, he had never heard of them, let alone Forged them.

Lynn instantly noticed Ehrelo's concern and explained, "Don't worry, I will guide you."

Ehrelo's face relaxed immediately and responded, "Okay, Master Lynn."

Lynn responded with a nod, his eyes scanning the Blacksmith Workshop again.

The current Blacksmith Workshop has close to a hundred people.

If he produces the molds for Plate Armor, these hundred Blacksmith Apprentices can barely maintain this Blacksmith Shop.

Now the second, third, and even the fourth Blacksmith Workshop are still under Construction.

To operate these four Blacksmith Workshops with iron smelting blast furnaces, he still needs a large amount of labor.

The key is, there needs to be a large amount of labor with Skills in Forging.

Immediately.

Under the gaze of everyone, Lynn clamped a piece of high-quality iron that was burning bright red and orange from the furnace, placing it on the Anvil.

He fixed it with tongs in his left hand and held an Iron Hammer in his right, striking hard on the iron.

Bang!

The crisp sound of metal hitting metal resonated in the Blacksmith Workshop.

Lynn raised his right arm and struck down again.

Bang!

Bang bang!

Bang bang bang!

Soon, the crisp sounds turned into a sequence like a melody forming a musical composition.

[Forging Experience +1]

[Forging Experience +1]

[Forging Experience +1]

...

The knowledge of Forging Winged Spears surfaced in Lynn's mind and quickly fused.

The Forging technique of Winged Spears is roughly the same as with Combat Iron Spears.

However.

Compared to the Combat Iron Spears, which are only two meters long, Winged Spears are longer!

The spear shaft combined with the spearhead is at least over five meters.

Winged Spears can effectively counter a cavalry Charge!

The sharp spearhead of Winged Spear tilts forward, forming a dense spear forest, making it difficult for cavalry to breach such a defense.

At the same time, the wings of the Winged Spear can also catch the weapons or bodies of cavalry, making it difficult to break free.

In city defense battles, Winged Spears also have powerful advantages.

City defenders can use walls to extend Winged Spears outside of the walls, Attacking enemies climbing the walls.

With such a length, defenders can safely Attack.

An inch longer, an inch stronger.

Chapter 137: A Sister with Flavor

The eternal truth is unchanging.

At the beginning, Lynn's technique for forging the winged spear was somewhat unfamiliar but gradually became proficient...

Until half an hour later, it had become effortless.

On the anvil, there was already a shape of a preliminary traditional spearhead.

But there still needed to be enough and overall forging material left for making the wings.

Lynn's right arm continued to swing constantly.

When the temperature of the iron block dropped, Lynn placed it back into the forge for reheating.

Once it was heated to a forgeable temperature, it was hammered again.

This was repeated continuously, over and over.

Until several hours later.

A spearhead with wings appeared on the anvil.

Lynn put down the hammer in his right hand and immersed the winged spearhead in the water tank beside him.

Hiss, hiss, hiss!

A burst of water vapor immediately rose.

When Lynn picked up the cooled winged spearhead.

Ehrello and a group of blacksmith apprentices surrounded in admiration.

It was a forged winged spearhead!

Master Lynn had personally demonstrated.

In front of them, bit by bit, he forged a piece of high-quality iron into a winged spearhead!

[Ordinary Winged Spearhead]: Forged from high-quality iron. Once combined with a spear shaft, it can be used for combat, defense, city defense, etc. It has a high level of sharpness.

Looking at the winged spearhead in front of him, Lynn nodded slightly.

Although it was of ordinary quality, its sharpness was still up to the standard for use.

Afterwards, sanding and sharpening the winged spearhead would make it ready for use.

Enough to pierce through an enemy's chest!

Lynn looked at Ehrelo, and asked, "Have you learned it?"

Ehrelo wanted to shake his head but then abruptly nodded the next second.

"I have learned it, Master Lynn."

Lynn placed the tongs in his left hand down and said, "The next task for the Blacksmith Workshop is to forge these winged spearheads and then find suitable hardwood for the spear shafts."

"I need five hundred of these winged spears."

"And I need to see them by the end of August, before the summer plowing!"

Listening to Master Lynn's stern words, Ehrelo did not dare to slack off in the slightest.

He hurriedly replied, "Yes, Master Lynn."

"Even if we don't sleep, we will get them done on time!"

Lynn responded with a sound and said no more.

How Ehrelo arranges it is his business.

But by the end of September, it will be time for the pea harvest.

At that time, the Blacksmith Shop will also need to continue making wheel plows to cultivate more farmland.

For the sowing of autumn winter wheat!

Watching Lynn gradually walk away, Ehrelo finally withdrew his gaze.

He turned his head to look at the group of blacksmith apprentices in the Blacksmith Workshop and said in a deep voice, "You all heard Master Lynn."

"Five hundred winged spears! Even if it means dying, get them done!"

The blacksmith apprentices responded promptly, "Yes, sir."

...

Leaving the Blacksmith Shop.

Lynn was walking in the village.

Even though the peas have been in the vining stage for some time now.

But with the oceanic climate of the Karedi Empire, the summer temperature is suitable and the sunlight is abundant.

With supporting wooden frames to aid their rapid growth and dedicated farmers watering, irrigating, and fertilizing them.

The peas will grow quickly!

They will even mature for pea wine production before the end of September.

Lynn must prepare in advance for subsequent planting.

Afterwards.

Lynn rode Mo Ying and began inspecting the village.

With a top-tier warhorse like the Badan Purebred Horse, Lynn's inspection efficiency increased significantly.

Fast, yet stable and comfortable.

Even though Lynn now has the [Holographic Projection] function, necessary inspections are still required.

This lets the villagers know that their hard work is seen by the Lord.

And it also shows where Lynn's authority lies.

After a complete tour of the entire territory, Lynn returned to the village.

Just as he dismounted, Guy approached him from the distance.

At Guy's feet, two knee-high wolf pups were running around.

They were none other than Bai Ling and Black Night!

Although villagers occasionally passed by the wolf pups, they showed no signs of tension or panic.

Lynn watched them with interest.

Soon.

Guy came to Lynn, bowed, and said, "Master Lynn, I brought Bai Ling and Black Night."

Lynn nodded, "It seems these two little guys have completely accustomed to the human scent!"

The two wolf pups seemed to recognize Lynn's scent and raised their heads from sniffing.

Their round wolf eyes searched for a moment and finally focused on Lynn.

Aooo~

Aooo~

After a few soft howls, Bai Ling and Black Night came to Lynn's feet.

Continuously nudging Lynn's calves and ankles with their heads.

Guy couldn't help but laugh and said, "Indeed, they not only aren't afraid of strangers, but their alertness and sense of smell are exceptionally good."

"They can even find the fine meat I hide."

"However, they've never gone into the chicken coop to steal the chickens..."

Lynn nodded and said, "I'll take care of them during this period."

Lynn naturally needs to use Bai Ling and Black Night to gain [Breeding] experience points.

He had attempted before.

Whether it was tamed wild boars or Bai Ling and Black Night underfoot, they all counted as his livestock.

Guy agreed without hesitation, "Alright, Master Lynn, I'll bring over the fine meat they're used to eating later."

Lynn nodded in acknowledgment.

Guy instantly remembered something and explained, "Oh, Master Lynn, a few of the chickens you bought have started laying eggs."

Chapter 138: A Very Charming Little Sister _2

"There are probably eight or nine eggs. I'll hand them over to Steward Kuisi later."

Lynn responded, "Yes, store the extra eggs well; we also need to use these eggs to hatch more chickens!"

The domestic chickens are indeed quite fragile.

Once they get sick, they can be completely wiped out!

However, as long as they are given a good living environment.

And provided with enough food.

They will lay eggs frantically!

Chickens lay eggs, eggs turn back into chickens, and chickens become chicken meat.

If traders bring cows and sheep later, we will never face a shortage of eggs and milk.

With high-nutrition food, the villagers and children can grow strong in the territory.

To become true knights!

Guy left.

But not long after, he returned.

Bringing a large bag of chicken meat and pork mixed wheat feed for Lynn.

Lynn casually picked up a large piece and handed it to Bai Ling, whose eyes were filled with brightness.

Standing upright, two legs supporting Lynn's knees, with its mouth still full of baby teeth, it swallowed the meat chunk.

Finally, it didn't forget to lick Lynn's fingers clean.

[Breeding experience +1]

Beside him, Black Night was even more envious, pacing around Lynn.

Sometimes releasing pitiful low howls from its mouth.

Seeing this, Lynn couldn't help but comfort, "Alright, alright, I'll feed you now."

He took out another piece of premium meat and handed it to Black Night as well.

Black Night quickly devoured the premium meat.

Only then did it contentedly rub back and forth around Lynn's ankle.

Black Night was impatient, Bai Ling was calm.

After feeding a few more pieces of premium meat, Bai Ling and Black Night's bellies swelled up.

They were obviously full.

Lynn handed the remaining premium meat to the guard behind him.

With Black Night and Bai Ling, he could continuously grind [Breeding] skill experience at any time.

At this moment.

Kuisi arrived in front of Lynn.

Lynn glanced at him, asking, "Is there something you need?"

Kuisi hesitated, explaining, "Master Lynn, the textile workshop is already completed."

"But... the workshop lacks villagers who can make clothes and weave, and weaving machines..."

Lynn instantly understood.

Kuisi was talking about the batch of linen cloth just purchased.

Lynn nodded, "I understand, I'll arrange personnel for you."

Hearing Master Lynn's words, Kuisi's face slightly relaxed, "Alright, Master Lynn."

Then, Kuisi bowed and retreated.

She was merely appointed as steward by Master Lynn.

How could she dare to privately mobilize Master Lynn's villagers?

Watching Kuisi leave, Lynn's mind also began to ponder.

As the territory continuously develops, with the presence of three major mineral veins, the current territory requires not just ordinary slaves for labor.

It needs a large number of slaves skilled in handiwork!

Otherwise, there simply aren't enough villagers to support the constructed industrial workshops.

After all, most who come here are farmers.

Those possessing handiwork skills are only a small minority.

Even the slaves purchased from outside are the same.

Lynn thought deeply, the only solution is — constructing a school.

Carrying out large-scale re-education!

Although difficult, it is the only way to improve the handiwork skills of the villagers.

However.

The current population is limited, not yet enough for a large batch to leave farming and study handiwork skills.

It can only progress step by step.

...

Five days later.

Lynn was sitting on the iron bench in the red brick house.

In front of him, Bai Ling and Black Night were sitting on the ground, their rounded eyes intently staring at Lynn.

To be precise, staring at the premium meat in Lynn's hand.

In five days, his [Breeding] skill experience had already reached over a hundred.

In just a few more days, the skill will level up to Level 2.

The next moment.

Lynn's right hand moved as he tossed a piece of premium meat.

Black Night's eyes stayed fixed on the meat, sprinting after it with small steps.

Bai Ling calmly sat in place, only turning its head to watch.

As the meat entered jumping distance, Black Night's four legs bent, strong muscles instantly tightened, leaping up.

The meat accurately entered its mouth.

After a round of chewing, swallowing the meat.

It walked back to Lynn, a hint of triumph on its face.

Lynn moved his hand, placing a piece of meat before Bai Ling.

Bai Ling obediently barked twice and then swallowed the meat between Lynn's fingers.

Seeing more meat, Black Night hurriedly quickened its movement.

After feeding several pieces, Lynn stopped.

Now, both Bai Ling and Black Night were in their growth phase, they ate a lot and digested quickly.

As Lynn was about to stand up, in the distance on the lime road, a long-stretched procession appeared in his sight.

At the forefront of the procession were several horse-drawn carriages.

Behind the carriages were slaves bound by ropes and chains.

When the carriages stopped on the open ground before the village.

A handsome man in a loose silk robe jumped off the horse's back.

The handsome man was Grayson, who had left over half a month ago.

However, now Grayson had a noticeable scar on his face.

Grayson strode forward to Lynn, a hint of relief in his words, "Master Lynn, finally seeing you again."

Lynn nodded, "It's been some time since we last met."

Chapter 139: A Very Charming Little Sister _3

Grayson seemed to notice Lynn's gaze, so he took the initiative to explain, "Last time, didn't I arrive at Master Lynn's territory with that scoundrel Alan?"

"Did I draw a knife on him?"

Lynn said nothing.

Grayson continued, "When I was leaving, he actually ambushed me outside the city walls!"

"Then, without the help of any guards, I had a duel between men with him..."

The next second.

Grayson flashed his white teeth, "I won!"

"I got a bit scratched up, but... his injuries were more severe than mine."

"Perhaps, he won't be able to visit Master Lynn's territory for a while!"

Lynn raised an eyebrow.

No wonder, neither Grayson nor Alan had come.

Grayson said, "But, I introduced a new business partner to you, Master Lynn?"

"She should have arrived by now, right?"

Lynn nodded, "Kari?"

Grayson quickly nodded, "Yes, yes, Kari... she's my charming little sister..."

Lynn's mind involuntarily conjured up Kari's graceful and pale figure.

Grayson had a 'just as expected' expression, "So she has already visited Master Lynn's territory."

Grayson gave Lynn a meaningful look, curiously asking.

"Master Lynn, what do you think of Kari?"

Hearing Grayson's words, Lynn felt helpless.

Was this guy Grayson trying to introduce his sister to me?

Grayson explained, "Though sometimes her personality is a bit outgoing, she likes doing some peculiar things."

"But Master Lynn, rest assured, Kari is truly a young girl, still an untouched flower!"

Lynn raised an eyebrow, a bit surprised.

However, Lynn still responded, "No need for now."

Grayson assumed Master Lynn wasn't interested in Kari's youthful appearance and mature charm.

He recalled, "If Kari doesn't work... how about Audrey?"

"Audrey has a great figure, she's the dream woman of countless men..."

"But she's already been married and had children, though unfortunately, both her child and husband have passed away..."

"But Master Lynn, isn't Audrey a bit too old? She has already celebrated her thirtieth birthday!"

Listening to Grayson's scattered talk.

Lynn's face darkened.

The guy Grayson must have visited a brothel before coming to his territory!

Otherwise, how could he still be so restless?

Noticing Master Lynn's changed expression, Grayson finally ended the topic.

Grayson cleared his throat twice, "Master Lynn, you know, there have been Sea Sirens appearing in the Gibraltar Strait."

"Audrey's long ship can't dock at all, so she can't transport more slaves to you for now."

"But I still tried every possible way to bring you two hundred slaves... though their physical condition is somewhat poor!"

These slaves were purchased from a manor lord who owed a large amount of foreign debt.

Due to mismanagement of the manor, combined with a habit of living lavishly, the manor started deficit spending.

In the end, he had to sell off the territory and slaves...

And these slaves had been starving for quite some time.

Even on the way here, dozens of them died!

Lynn casually glanced, "As long as there's no contagious disease, everything else is fine."

Grayson responded, "You can rest assured, Master Lynn, I certainly wouldn't bring you those with contagious diseases."

Grayson was human too, he was afraid of getting infected during the transportation.

So he wouldn't bring diseased slaves to Master Lynn's territory.

Grayson continued, "Also, there are fifty thousand bushels of barley, and the three thousand pounds of Black Rye Grass seeds you requested, Master Lynn..."

Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

Grains were essential, and although barley was the most ordinary, basic food source, it was enough to fill the stomachs of every villager.

As for the Black Rye Grass seeds, they were intended for planting pasture on the ranch.

Black Rye Grass contains rich crude protein and all the amino acids needed by livestock.

Additionally, it has a palatable taste, which most poultry and livestock enjoy eating.

With high yield, strong adaptability, and a preference for cool, resistant to cold growth characteristics, it grows best at temperatures from twenty to twenty-seven degrees.

It's the most suitable for use as pasture grass.

Plant it now, and by November there will be a substantial growth of grass clumps!

After a slow growth through the winter, it can be harvested by March of next spring.

Lynn acknowledged, "And the price of these slaves and goods?"

Grayson, without hesitation, quickly replied, "As for the slaves, three shillings each will do, and the seeds are quite cheap, one penny each for five pounds."

In Grayson's mind, he quickly did the math.

The next second.

Grayson reminded, "Master Lynn, the price of fine salt has already risen to nine pence a pound, and it's about to break ten pence!"

Even Lynn couldn't help but be surprised.

It's only been a few days since Kari left, and the price of fine salt has risen again?

Lynn thought of something, asking, "Is Emperor Charlemagne VI of the Empire just sitting idly by?"

The Gibraltar Strait is one of the main straits from the Southern Sea Region's Sea of Vortex into the Internal Freshwater River.

Although there are several other straits, the time and cost of transporting goods would increase significantly.

At the same time, it would lead to a shortage of supply!

In the long run, this will certainly cause discontent among the major empires of the inland.

It might even spark a commodity crisis!

Grayson explained, "Emperor Charlemagne VI has already dispatched the Grand Duke of Red Dragon to handle this."

"Because the Gibraltar Strait is still far from the Karedi Empire, they might form an alliance with a few neighboring kingdoms..."

"I heard the Grand Duke of Red Dragon sent out his Red Dragon Corps!"

Lynn raised an eyebrow.

The Grand Duke of Red Dragon, one of the three grand dukes of the Karedi Empire.

Legend has it that his ancestors had the prowess to slay dragons, which led Charlemagne I of Karedi to enfeoff him as the Grand Duke of Red Dragon.

Now, the empire's emperor is already the sixth, yet the Grand Duke of Red Dragon's power has not diminished, but increased!

He might even surpass the strength of the other two grand dukes...

Until dusk.

Grayson left Lynn's territory.

He said he would take advantage of the significant rise in fine salt prices among the major inland empires to crazily transport goods to Lynn's territory.

Then, when the price of fine salt reaches its peak, he will sell all the fine salt!

This opportunity could potentially make his wealth soar!

After loading all three thousand pounds of fine salt onto Grayson's carriage.

Grayson quickly climbed onto the carriage, waved to Lynn, and left with the caravan.

What puzzled Lynn was.

The war between Grayson and Alan.

Grayson's face was scarred, what must Alan, who was said to be in worse shape, look like now?

Chapter 140: Discrimination Based on Status

The next day, early morning.

Kuisi brought a bowl of wheat porridge with fine meat, a large piece of meat steak, and five fried eggs to Lynn's room.

With the household chickens delivered by Boer, Lynn finally ate eggs for the first time in this world!

George had been transporting grain to his territory for a long time.

However, due to transportation difficulties, eggs are prone to breakage.

And the weather temperature makes them prone to spoilage.

Lynn had never tasted the flavor of eggs.

The current egg production is only a dozen or so per day.

Not enough to provide for every villager yet.

But this is just the beginning.

It won't be long before all the villagers on the territory achieve egg-and-milk freedom!

Otherwise, relying solely on barley crops as food.

These villagers would hardly grow solid muscles to become tall and mighty knight cavalry!

After breakfast.

Lynn took out several pieces of prime meat to feed White Spirit Night.

[Breeding experience +1]

[Breeding experience +1]

[Breeding experience +1]

...

Experience points are increasing bit by bit.

Lynn walked out of the red brick house and patrolled the entire village.

The two wolf pups followed on either side, occasionally running back and forth.

Some villagers saw them, with a hint of surprise and nervousness in their eyes.

The residential area for villagers has been completed, and facilities such as wells, toilets, and public baths are in place.

Each red brick house is equipped with a chimney made of red bricks.

They can be used by villagers for heating and cooking other food.

Because the clay used for firing red bricks contains alumina elements, these red bricks have excellent fire resistance.

As long as there's no intentional arson,

It's difficult for red brick houses to catch fire!

Additionally, now each red brick house is registered with real names.

If any anomalies occur in a red brick house, they can be thoroughly investigated.

After walking for ten minutes or so.

Lynn arrived at the Handicraft Workshop District.

A team of stonemasons and carpenters led three hundred villagers in building the second blacksmith workshop.

And they're already in the finishing stages.

It will soon move on to the third blacksmith workshop.

The remaining villagers are constructing breweries, textile workshops, retting workshops, and so on...

As for the two hundred slaves Grayson brought yesterday.

After having a few hearty meals and resting overnight, Lynn directly dispatched them to the construction site.

They joined in the construction in the Handicraft Workshop District.

Even if their physical constitution isn't great.

Two or three people can carry a log, right?

They can manage to carry four or five red bricks at once, right?

They can manage to carry a bucket of lime mortar, right?

Lynn's requirements for them weren't high.

As long as they work their hardest, Lynn would feed them!

After a brief inspection.

Just as Lynn was about to leave, a respectful shout reached his ears.

"Master Lynn."

Lynn turned around and saw Ehrelo approaching with large strides.

He bent slightly and hurriedly explained, "Master Lynn, the first batch of winged spears has been forged and installed, would you like to inspect them?"

Listening to Ehrelo's words, Lynn nodded, "Let's take a look."

Although Lynn knew the way well, Ehrelo still hurriedly led the way ahead.

This is a reflection of social hierarchy.

Very soon.

Lynn arrived at the Blacksmith Shop.

In the iron product storage warehouse, rows of winged spears stood neatly against weapon racks.

The slender spear rods, sharp winged spearheads glowing with a silvery light...

Even a quick glance from afar gave a cold and solemn visual impact.

Lynn strode forward, moved his right hand, and directly grasped one spear rod.

A sense of weight instantly hit him.

Lynn roughly estimated the overall weight to be around six pounds.

Just fitting his constitution and power, neither light nor heavy.

No problem wielding it for long periods in battle.

Lynn's physical condition is only average among ordinary people.

Far below Red's physical condition.

Lynn previously considered making all-metal spear rods.

But eventually, he decided against it.

Not because it required a lot of high-quality iron.

A large open-pit iron mine continues to be excavated in abundance.

He has plenty of high-quality iron!

Mainly because the villagers' physical condition can't keep up.

These villagers simply can't wield an all-metal forged winged spear for long periods.

An all-metal winged spear would weigh about twenty pounds!

With such weight, battle aside, even a few swings would result in exhaustion.

Only when the territory's living conditions improve and the villagers' physical condition catches up will it be reconsidered.

After all, the sturdiness of all-metal weapons naturally can't be compared to wooden rods!

Lynn wanted to try swinging it but eventually gave up.

He doesn't know how to use a winged spear!

However, Lynn doesn't mind.

He just needs to encounter someone who wields a winged spear and then use the [Skill Duplication Book] to copy it.

Then he'll know how!

As Master Lynn prepared to put the winged spear down, Ehrelo quickly stepped forward.

Assisting Lynn in setting the winged spear against the rack.

Ehrelo nervously asked, "Master Lynn..."

Lynn nodded and said, "Produce all of them at this weight and size, well done."

Hearing Master Lynn's commendation, Ehrelo's heart slightly relaxed.