Chapter 1311: Chapter 344: Lynn? He's Worthy? (10K)_6

Sure, here is the translated text:

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And the increase and expansion of labor force in the ranch.

Similarly, personnel needs to be dispatched!

Arriving at the Blacksmith Workshop, Lynn strode inside.

The first Double-chamber Reflector Furnace and Blacksmith Workshop have been put into normal smelting production.

A team of Blacksmith Apprentices stood at their respective posts, concentrating on their work.

Figures walked back and forth, and a series of Iron Hammers fell upon the heated steel blocks, producing a series of ear-shattering sounds.

With each opening of the furnace, waves of high temperature rolled through the Blacksmith Workshop like tides...

Directly dispersing the gradually lowering temperature outside the Blacksmith Workshop.

Even under this high-temperature baking, the Blacksmith Apprentices' faces flushed and sweat drenched...

The current Blacksmith Workshop still seems a bit hot.

However.

Once winter arrives, the Blacksmith Workshop will be the most comfortable place!

Lynn's gaze rotated, sweeping around.
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This workshop responsible for forging Composite Armor, the apprentices are already forging Armor Plates and casting Plate Armor Chest Armor...

The latest design of Composite Armor drawn by Lynn is not much different from the previous Composite Armor.

Because the forging materials have been upgraded from ordinary iron ore to steel.

In Lynn's memory, the original black Composite Armor will turn bright white.

However, the specific color will be determined by the carbon content and impurities in the steel.

Lynn stepped and patrolled around the Blacksmith Workshop.

Blacksmith foreman Ehrelo is teaching Blacksmith Apprentices to finish the second Double-chamber Reflector Furnace.

Completely unaware of Lynn's arrival.

Lynn did not summon Ehrelo, and after a brief patrol, he left the Blacksmith Workshop.

After using the Memory Pearl to pass on the knowledge of construction in his mind to Ehrelo.

Whether it's the construction of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace or the forging in the Blacksmith Workshop, Lynn doesn't need to worry much.

After leaving the Blacksmith Workshop, Lynn walked on the red brick roads of the town.

His mind was pondering the dispatch of labor force to join the Handicraft Workshop District.

Lynn's thoughts spun wildly in his mind.

The best way is.

To draw from the team of eight thousand two hundred workers led by stonemason foreman Avery, who are currently paving the red brick roads.

From the Outpost Fortress to Morgan Town and Manor Castle, the red brick road paving construction project is very important.

However.

Lynn understands well.

Such a huge infrastructure project is far from being completed in a short time!

At least several months, or as long as half a year!

Lynn can easily draw out four thousand two hundred workers from these eight thousand two hundred workers for the labor needs of the territory.

Avery can lead the remaining four thousand workers to continue paving the red brick roads.

Compared to a massive input of labor force, the paving of red brick roads demands more time!

Thinking of this.

Lynn had already made a decision in his heart.

As the Lord of this land, as the ruler of all.

Lynn can listen to others' opinions and ideas, and also can be autocratic and hold unilateral power!

Especially in the territory's infrastructure projects, Lynn doesn't need to consider anyone's opinion.

Exiting the Handicraft Workshop District, he arrived at Lord's Square.

Lynn gazed into the distance, looking beyond the town.

The sunset was gradually descending, and the day had fleetingly disappeared.

Retracting his gaze, Lynn was about to turn around and return to the castle.

The figures of several standing children caught Lynn's eye.

Standing at the forefront of the children was Nancy Wendy with her light golden hair!

However, compared to their predicament when Samuel brought them to the territory.

Now, their faces appeared round and much more energized.

They were wearing linen robe and pants made in the textile workshop.

Lynn raised his eyebrows, looking directly at Nancy, and spoke.

"What's the matter?"

Nancy did not hesitate, stepped forward.

The children behind Nancy immediately followed.

Coming to Lynn’s front, Nancy said coldly.

"We need to labor!"

Lynn looked at Nancy in surprise, and glanced at the seventeen children behind her.

In his territory, the only one who dared to speak to him like this.

Aside from the present Nancy Wendy, seemed to be none else.

Lynn didn’t mind, he spoke calmly.

"Your current task is to learn from Scholar Kent in school."

"For now, you don’t need to labor at all."

Nancy’s frown deepened, and she spoke again.

"We need to labor!"

Lynn abandoned his plan to explain and said.

"Give me a reason."

Nancy hesitated for a few seconds, explained.

"Samuel told us that this territory can provide us with housing and food for satiety and more."

"But we don’t want to receive these benefits for no reason."

"Thus, we want to exchange our labor!"

The seventeen children behind Nancy nodded firmly in agreement.

Lynn even noticed a child about a meter tall nodding along.

He checked the panel, that child was only five years old.

Lynn looked down at Nancy before him, and asked.

"What do you think you can do?"

"Can you wield an Iron Hoe for cultivation? Or carry a load of packed manure?"

"In my view, you are incapable of anything right now!"

As Lynn’s words fell, Nancy continued to say.

"We can go to the canteen to help the chef wash dishes!"

"We can also go to the textile workshop and assist the textile workers."

"We can deliver water to the farmers cultivating in the fields..."

"As long as you give the instructions, we can do anything!"

The group of children widened their eyes, looking at Lynn, waiting for his response.

Under the children’s gaze, Lynn shook his head.

"Not needed."

"Your current abilities are negligible to me!"

Nancy’s frown deepened hearing Lynn’s words.

"In that case, we cannot continue to stay in your territory, nor consume the food you provide."

"We will leave now!"

Seeing Lynn calm without any words, Nancy’s mouth opened slightly, wanting to speak but hesitated.

Finally, Nancy turned to face the group of children and said.

"We are leaving!"

As Nancy finished speaking, the children responded without hesitation.

"Yes, Nancy."

"We’re leaving!"

"..."

Led by Nancy, the children passed by Lynn.

Lynn didn’t stop them, continuing towards the castle.

Following Lynn was Red, with a face full of curiosity.

But Red did not speak and followed Lynn back to the castle.

When Lynn returned to the castle, Kuisi was already standing in the reception hall on the second floor, waiting.

She approached Lynn.

Kuisi wore a gentle smile, bowed, and softly reminded.

"Sir, dinner and hot water are ready."

"After dinner, you can rest shortly and then have a soak and bath."

Lynn glanced fondly at Kuisi.

He walked past the reception hall and sat at the dining table as Red pulled and adjusted the chair.

With the service of Kuisi and Janet, Lynn finished his dinner and rested shortly on the Lord’s throne.

Lynn called Janet, entered the private room, and began a massage and bath soak.

An hour later.

Wearing a clean silk robe, Lynn left the private room.

Coincidentally, Kuisi walked quickly towards him.

"Sir, Nancy brought the group of children and requested to see you..."

Chapter 1312: Chapter 345: Dwarf Kingdom (10,000 Words)

The night enveloped the entire world.

Waves of chilly night wind, carrying the scent of river water, swept across the Aladia River, blowing through Lynn’s domain.

Passing through several red brick houses, winding around wide streets...

The night wind slipped through some gaps between houses, producing gentle ’woo woo’ sounds.

The night was already deep.

Except for the guards responsible for nighttime patrols.

Because of the nighttime chill, the residents of the town had long since gone to bed.

The entire town had become peaceful and tranquil.

Only at the gates of the Lord’s Castle where Lynn resides.

About a dozen thin children of varying heights were standing.

Under the blowing night wind, their bodies couldn’t help but shiver.

You could even hear the children chattering their teeth together ’clack clack clack’.

The castle gates were tightly shut, and with six armored guards stationed at the gate.

Without Master Lynn’s permission, the children could not enter.

Standing at the gate, Nancy’s expression was stern, her face somewhat pale.

Listening to the silence behind the tightly closed castle gates.

Nancy looked at the Guard Captain and asked coldly.

"I have already said that I have urgent matters that require a meeting with Lord Lynn."

Guard Captain Suarez glanced at Nancy indifferently and responded calmly.

"I also mentioned that I have already sent a guard into the castle to report to the Lord."

Nancy frowned deeply, continuing to ask.

"And then?"

"Are we just going to stand here in the dead of night?"

Guard Captain Suarez gave Nancy a surprised look, wanting to say something.

In the end.

Suarez suppressed the sarcastic words in his heart, patiently said.

"Our duty is to ensure the castle’s security."

"If unauthorized individuals wish to meet with the Lord, they can only enter after my report and the Lord's permission."

"Otherwise, no one may enter the Lord's Castle!"

Just as Nancy was about to speak, Suarez continued.

"The Lord is the master of this land! He is deeply revered, loved, and admired by everyone."

"Anyone who disrespects him will be shunned and is unfit to live on this land!"

Listening to the words of the burly middle-aged man ahead, Nancy felt a heavy heart, unsure of what to say for a moment.

Nancy had lived in Lord Lynn's domain for over ten days.

It's clear that the middle-aged man's words weren't mere exaggeration!

Nancy even felt that the residents of the domain had reached a point of worship towards Lord Lynn.

Much like the church followers worshiping a god.

But Nancy also understood.

Lynn didn't brainwash followers like the church does, making them soak in and yearn for an unattainable world.

Lynn simply treated all residents of the domain equally.

Providing them with jobs, food, clothing, housing...

Allowing residents to live stable lives free from want.

Providing them with good conditions for education, medical care, etc...

Compared to the god that followers believe in and expect to grant blessings.

Lord Lynn had already provided the best protection for the domain's residents!

To the residents,

Lord Lynn is their God!

As thoughts swirled in Nancy's mind.

Voices of immature uncertainty and helplessness rang out behind her.

"Nancy, it’s so cold, when can we leave?"

"Yeah, Nancy! If we’re not going to live here anymore, we must return to Kakasong City soon."

"Only in the city can we beg for more food..."

"Nancy, I’m a bit hungry..."

"..."

Nancy turned to look at them upon hearing.

Under Nancy’s gaze, the children immediately closed their mouths.

"Waiting for Lord Lynn to meet us, to order the soldiers in the mountain and city to open the gates."

"Then we can return to Kakasong City!"

Standing in front of the castle gates, Suarez looked down at the girl with light blonde hair a few meters away without saying a word.

Suarez could clearly sense.

She was a character who was proud and resilient.

Nancy had just finished calming the children behind her.

She wanted to speak to Suarez as footsteps sounded behind the thick castle gates.

Under the watchful eyes of Suarez, Nancy, and the children.

The heavy castle gates slowly opened.

The armored guard who went to report to Lord Lynn appeared before them.

The guard looked at everyone, focusing on Suarez, and reported.

"Captain Suarez, the Lord has allowed them to enter..."

Suarez murmured, then spoke to Nancy.

"You are lucky! Lord Lynn is willing to see you at such a late hour."

Nancy’s face showed no emotion as she listened to Suarez’s words.

Instead, a look of surprise appeared on the children’s faces.

Suarez then continued,

"However, I must advise you a few things."

"Do not say anything disrespectful to Lord Lynn!"

"Or you will bear the consequences!"

Seeing no sense of crisis on the children’s faces, Suarez shook his head helplessly.

"Follow me!"

Suarez stepped towards the opened castle gates behind him.

Nancy didn’t hesitate, stepping forward to follow.

The seventeen children behind Nancy followed her.

Chapter 1313: Chapter 345: Dwarf Kingdom (1W)_2

The group entered the castle gates, walking through the Weng City on the first floor of the castle.

Perhaps it was because the ground floor of Weng City was too dark.

Only the edge corridor brazier emitted an orange-yellow flame with crackling sounds.

The children, who were whispering earlier, suddenly fell silent.

Passing through the Weng City, climbing the stairs in front.

Nancy and the group of children suddenly felt a brightness before them.

They arrived at the reception hall on the second floor.

Nancy’s gaze turned, scanning everything in the reception hall with the light emitted from several oil lamps.

The floor was spotlessly clean, with a heavy long table for candles, and on various high display stands were exquisite glazed glass products.

Nearly three or four meters high, the enormous floor-to-ceiling glazed window.

In the depths of the reception hall, facing directly, stood the giant lord’s throne carved with various patterns.

Seated on the lord’s throne was a tall and slender figure...

Nancy, who was initially amazed, hurriedly collected her thoughts.

Sitting on the throne was none other than Lord Lynn!

Led by Suarez, Nancy and the children walked towards the lord’s throne.

Stopping about five or six meters in front of Master Lynn.

Suarez halted his steps, bowed, and respectfully reported.

"Lord."

Lynn slightly lifted his eyelids, glanced at Suarez, and then turned his gaze to Nancy and the children.

Before Lynn could speak, Nancy slightly bowed and said.

"Lord Lynn, please command the armored soldiers on the city walls to open the gates and let us leave."

Lynn, without any hesitation, instructed Suarez.

"Suarez, arrange for the guards to go to Weng City, inform Rose to open the gates and let them leave."

Suarez responded without the slightest hesitation.

"Yes, Lord."

Nancy’s eyebrows slightly raised, with some surprise, that Lord Lynn agreed so quickly?

Nancy slightly bowed and replied.

"Thank you, Lord Lynn."

With that said, Nancy no longer uttered any words, leading the children towards the distant stairs.

Not having taken a few steps, Lynn’s low voice came from behind, reaching Nancy’s ears.

"You can leave anytime with them."

"But I need you to tell Samuel, even if you leave..."

"Samuel must fulfill the promise he made to me!"

Nancy’s steps instantly stopped.

Under the watchful eyes of the children.

Nancy turned to look at Lynn, puzzled, and asked.

"Lord Lynn, what promise did Samuel make to you?"

Lynn, without any concealment, explained.

"Samuel promised me that as long as you could live on my land, he could do anything for me!"

Nancy’s eyes widened and she exclaimed.

"No! Impossible!"

Lynn’s gaze fixed on Nancy, calmly said.

"You wouldn’t think that my land is somewhere you can come and go as you please?"

"Or do you think everyone around you must act according to your instructions?"

Nancy instantly fell silent.

Lynn continued speaking.

"I can keep you here in consideration of Samuel’s plea to me."

"Similarly, I can disregard Samuel’s face and directly drive you away."

"It’s not just you; even Samuel doesn’t mean anything to me."

"Your staying or leaving, even your life or death, is all within my mere thought."

In Lynn’s plain words, there was an oppressive power that made Nancy shudder.

Nancy suddenly remembered.

The young lord in front of her was Lynn Blake, who buried the tens of thousands of soldiers of Viscount Jon Zacks’ army in Lorraine.

The Flame Demon!

Fire of Lorraine!

An inexplicable tension and fear surfaced in Nancy’s heart.

Lynn’s words continued.

"If not for the value Samuel has to me."

"If not for Samuel’s requests and promises to me."

"Without my consent, you would never have entered this land in your lifetime."

"It is only by my permission that you are honored to live here!"

Feeling Lord Lynn’s almost piercing gaze from the throne.

Nancy hesitantly said.

"Lord Lynn... We only wish to work for you to exchange for your food."

"Otherwise, otherwise...we would feel guilty..."

The children standing behind Nancy were puzzled, not comprehending the conversation between Lord Lynn and Nancy.

Lynn interrupted Nancy’s words directly.

"Want to work? Feeling guilty?"

"It’s good you have such a thought!"

"But even if you work, what can you do?"

"Like you said, serving tea? Washing tableware?"

"It has no meaning for me!"

Nancy’s expression was grave, remaining silent.

Lynn continued: "If you want to work and obtain food to eat, a house to live in, and the linen robes you wear, without guilt."

"Then you must study hard for me!"

"Follow Scholar Kent in school, learn words, learn knowledge."

"Outside of school, follow each foreman or instructor, learn production techniques, learn military strategies!"

Listening to Lynn’s suddenly intensified voice.

Nancy and the children became somewhat surprised.

Lynn’s words continued.

"Do I need you to work the most basic labors every day like those farmers and workers?"

Chapter 1314: Chapter 345: Dwarf Kingdom (10,000 Words)_3

"Of course, their labor is crucial for the development of the territory!"

"However, what I need more is, while your minds are not yet rigid, while you still have a strong ability to learn."

"Through learning, gain even greater abilities."

"I will appoint you as managers of various industries, to manage the residents of the territory for me, enabling them to engage in efficient production labor..."

"Thus, make greater contributions for me and this land."

"This is what you, who are not yet adults, should be doing!"

"Perhaps you know nothing now."

"But!"

"Youth is your greatest advantage!"

"Only in this way can you realize the value of your life!"

"Certainly, the meaning of your life, the value of your life, cannot be decided by a single sentence from me."

"But by learning more skills and mastering more knowledge, you can pursue industries you like or love."

"Rather than having to choose to face the earth day in and day out, laboring repetitively like machines!"

Lynn paused in his speech.

"Furthermore!"

"At your age, you might be able to live on in Kakasong City."

"But they... are just children five or six, seven or eight years old."

"Do you think they can survive safely in the complex situation and environment of Kakasong City?"

"A stable and secure life is right in front of them, yet you think your self-righteousness wants to strip them of their beautiful life!"

"They depend on you, live by your orders!"

"Do you not feel guilty toward them?"

Lynn finished saying the words that had been buried in his heart for a long time.

Lynn couldn’t help but exhale a breath of heat, feeling inexplicably comfortable inside.

Lord Lynn’s voice fell.

But the last sentence kept echoing in Nancy’s mind, firmly remembered in Nancy’s heart.

Lynn gazed distantly at Nancy.

"If you still wish to leave..."

"Suarez, prepare the carriage for them!"

Suarez, who had been standing not far away, bent slightly and responded.

"Yes, Lord."

Suarez turned his gaze toward Nancy, about to speak.

Nancy’s lowered head suddenly lifted, meeting Lynn’s gaze, and she bent slightly.

"Lord Lynn, please forgive Nancy’s offense and ignorance."

"Nancy requests of you to let Nancy and the children remain in your territory..."

"We will, as you said, strive to learn and once we’ve grown and mastered our skills, repay your kindness for sheltering us!"

After saying this.

Nancy’s body moved, directly kneeling on one knee on the floor of the reception hall.

The seventeen children behind Nancy, clueless, followed and kneeled down.

Several of the five or six-year-olds, still innocent, kneeled on both knees...

Looking at Nancy and the children’s actions, Lynn remained seated in the wooden chair, without any words.

Perhaps because Nancy is about to come of age.

Or maybe it’s because Nancy has been an orphan since childhood.

In order to survive in Kakasong City, her experiences have far exceeded those of her peers.

Thus.

Making Nancy, originally a girl, heavily guarded in her mind.

Due to the long time kneeling, Nancy felt severe pain coming from her knees.

Not only Nancy.

The group of children kneeling behind her already couldn’t endure the pain in their knees, supporting themselves with their hands on the ground.

In this way, easing the pain in their knees.

Nancy’s complexion changed, and she couldn’t help but speak again.

"Lord Lynn, please forgive Nancy for the previous offense..."

"Please let Nancy and the others continue to stay in your territory..."

Lynn glanced at the group kneeling on the ground, and spoke.

"I can let you stay."

"But I need you to remember everything I just said!"

Nancy bowed her head, respectfully saying.

"Yes, Lord Lynn... My Lord."

Lynn murmured lightly, and said.

"Stand up."

Receiving Lynn’s affirmative response, Nancy’s heart relaxed, wanting to immediately stand up.

However.

The severe pain from her knees, the weakness in her legs, caused Nancy’s body to collapse forward instantly.

Guard Captain Suarez, originally waiting to take Nancy and the others away, hurriedly bent over, extending his right arm forward.

Nancy, without hesitation, quickly extended her hands, grasping it.

Thus, stopping her body from falling.

With Suarez’s support.

Nancy slowly stood up, gratefully glancing at Suarez.

"Thank you..."

Lynn, observing all this, continued to speak.

"If nothing else needs attention, Kuisi, take them and withdraw."

Kuisi, who had been waiting not far from the reception hall watching everything unfold, bent slightly and responded.

"Yes, My Lord."

Without further words, Kuisi stepped forward, heading towards Nancy.

Reaching Nancy’s side, Kuisi supported Nancy, saying.

"Let’s go, I’ll take you to dinner!"

Upon hearing the word ’dinner’ from Kuisi’s mouth.

Nancy and the children’s eyes brightened.

Since Lynn let them leave, they immediately departed from the Lord’s Square, traversed large fields, then entered the forest, finally reaching the walls of Weng City.

However.

The armored soldiers at the walls of Weng City had not received instructions from the Lord.

Consequently, Nancy and the others could not leave.

Nancy could only lead the children back to the town once more, arriving at the Lord's Castle to make a request.

Chapter 1315 - 345: Dwarf Kingdom (1W)_4

Chapter 1315: Chapter 345: Dwarf Kingdom (1W)_4

Back and forth.

A journey of nearly forty to fifty li, walking for several continuous hours.

They were already famished and parched.

The group of children followed behind Kuisi, entering the corridor leading to the audience hall.

The sound of footsteps gradually faded into the distance.

On the Lord's throne in the audience hall, Lynn was still seated.

He stayed that way until the children's backs disappeared from the hall.

Lynn's gaze was still fixed straight in that direction.

As the Lord, Lynn naturally didn't need to explain so much to a group of orphans who had come to his territory to survive.

It was only when faced with Nancy, wasting her youth so wilfully.

That Lynn found it hard to bear.

Nancy was only fourteen, and the other children were even younger.

If they were facing hardship, struggling constantly just to stay alive, that would be one thing.

But now.

They clearly had a better and more stable life before them.

And yet Nancy still wanted to take the children and leave!

To squander huge amounts of time and energy on the most basic struggle for survival.

However, Lynn also understood.

This was the first time he tried to persuade her, and it would be the last!

Pressing down the thoughts in his heart, Lynn rose from the Lord's throne and strode toward the bedroom.

He pushed open the wooden door, then closed it again.

Walking forward, Lynn's eyes turned to the large bed covered with brocade silk and a wool mattress.

On the bed.

A plump body was lying on her side, curled slightly.

Even though that body was covered by a fine wool blanket.

He could still see those alluring curves and that full, high-raised butt...

Lynn's brows lifted slightly; he walked to the edge of the bed, took off his robe, and lay down on the bed.

Pulling back the fine wool blanket, Lynn slipped under it.

His left hand moved, resting on Janet's waist.

Lynn's left hand exerted a bit of force; Janet, lying on her side with her back to him, was instantly pulled tight against his chest.

Feeling the comfort in front of him, Lynn's left hand moved, settling on the high, rounded swell before Janet.

After Janet let out a few muffled sounds, Lynn closed his eyes in contentment and drifted off to sleep.

...

Three mornings later.

Handicraft Workshop District.

Blacksmith Workshop.

Lynn stood in front of the newly completed second Double-chamber Reflector Furnace.

Ehrelo, his cheeks streaked with sweat and dust, came to Lynn’s side.

Ehrelo reported respectfully.

"Master, the second Double-chamber Reflector Furnace has already been completed."

"With just one word from you, it can be put into smelting tests at once!"

Lynn gave a low hum and said.

"Begin the smelting test!"

Hearing Lynn’s affirmative reply, Ehrelo hurriedly responded.

"Yes, Master."

Without further words, Ehrelo bowed and withdrew, going to the front of the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace to give instructions to the operators.

Ehrelo shouted loudly.

"By order of the Master, immediately begin the smelting test for the second Double-chamber Reflector Furnace!"

With Ehrelo’s shout, a chorus of clear responses rang out.

The operators immediately began to work in an orderly fashion beside the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace.

Watching these workers, Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

Clearly.

Ehrelo, who was extremely familiar with the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace, had already trained these operators.

Though their work was still somewhat clumsy, at least they wouldn’t panic or become flustered and mess up the smelting process!

Lynn’s gaze shifted toward the third Double-chamber Reflector Furnace not far away.

The foundation pit for the third Double-chamber Reflector Furnace had already been laid, and it had entered the phase of building the furnace walls...

Once the third Double-chamber Reflector Furnace is completed, tested, and can smelt steadily.

They could immediately start Construction on the fourth, fifth, and sixth Double-chamber Reflector Furnaces!

When all six Double-chamber Reflector Furnaces are built and put into smelting production...

Lynn felt.

That for quite a long time, he wouldn't have to worry about steel being in short supply.

Each Double-chamber Reflector Furnace can take in fifty tons of Iron Ore at a time.

After a week of high-temperature smelting, it can produce ten tons of steel.

In other words.

In one week, six Double-chamber Reflector Furnaces can produce sixty tons of steel!

Even if, during demolding and reheating for Forging, there's some loss and a bit of slag hammered out.

The six Reflector Furnaces can still produce at least fifty-five tons of steel per week.

If we do a rough conversion.

Based on the amount of steel needed to Forge an Iron Butcher: seventy jin of Heavy Padded Armor, fifty jin of Horse Armor for the Warhorse, plus the Winged Spear, Longsword, and other Weapon needs.

The total steel required is roughly around one hundred and forty jin.

The fifty-five tons of steel produced per week are enough to Forge Steel Armor and Weapons for seven hundred and eighty-five Iron Butcher armored cavalry.

If used for other Composite Armor or Scale Armor with Chain Liner.

Then the number would be even higher!

As Lynn was observing.

A curious voice sounded at his side.

"Is this the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace everyone's been raving about like it's a miracle?"

Lynn turned his gaze over.

Flint was staring wide-eyed, fixed on the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace that was in operation.

Lynn answered calmly, "Yes, the Double-chamber Reflector Furnace."

Flint's large eyes moved; clearly, even for him as a member of the Dwarf Race, this was the first time he'd seen a smelting furnace like this.

Flint watched for a moment, then asked somewhat hesitantly.

"How many jin of Iron Ore can you put in at once? And how long does it need to smelt at high temperature?"

Chapter 1316: Chapter 345: Dwarf Kingdom (10,000)_5

Lynn explained calmly, "Fifty tons...which is one hundred thousand pounds."

Upon hearing this, Flint couldn't help but repeat Lynn's words.

"One hundred thousand pounds?"

Listening to Flint's words, Lynn didn't respond but instead became intrigued and asked Flint.

"Doesn't the Dwarf Race to which Lord Flint belongs have a steel melting furnace like this?"

Without much thought, Flint instinctively replied.

"In the City of Forging in the Dwarf Kingdom—Dragon's Breath Foundry City, there is indeed a much larger steel furnace."

"It can even smelt more solid ores infused with magic power."

"But it is controlled by the Dwarf King, and the Dwarf Race I belong to doesn't have the qualification..."

Flint seemed to have thought of something, his words instantly stopped, and he turned to glance at Lynn.

Lynn raised an eyebrow and asked.

"How is the Dwarf Race that Flint belongs to?"

Flint’s thick eyebrows twitched, and he stepped out of the Blacksmith Workshop.

As he walked, Flint spoke.

"Lord, my Blacksmith Workshop has urgent matters, so I’ll leave first..."

Watching Flint’s somewhat hurried steps, Lynn couldn’t help but feel curious.

Dwarf Kingdom!

Dwarf City of Forging, Dragon’s Breath Foundry City!

The Dwarf Race that Flint belongs to.

...

These words, if not learned from Flint’s mouth, Lynn would never know!

Lynn sighed once again, realizing that his understanding of this world was too superficial!

Fortunately.

With Lynn’s current overall strength constantly growing stronger.

The intelligence information he’s mastering is becoming increasingly comprehensive.

This mysterious world, finally had a corner lifted by Lynn!

After inspecting the Blacksmith Workshop to ensure everything was running properly.

Lynn stepped out of the Blacksmith Workshop, leaving the Handicraft Workshop District.

Passing through a row of red brick buildings, Lynn arrived at Lord’s Square.

Red, who followed beside Lynn, reminded him.

"Master!"

Lynn turned around to glance at Red, followed his gaze, and looked beyond the town.

A long procession was walking down the limestone road amidst the fields, heading towards the town.

The length and curvature of the procession.

Like a giant serpent on the move!

At the front of the marching procession.

Riding a warhorse and wearing standard plate armor, Rose was the first to enter the Lord’s Square.

Rose scanned the area and saw Lynn in the distance.

She immediately tugged the reins in her hand, uttering a series of ’whoa’ sounds, bringing her warhorse to a halt.

With agile movements, Rose dismounted and strode towards Lynn.

Amidst the heavy sound of footsteps and the clash of plate armor components, Rose stood before Lynn and spoke respectfully.

"By the master’s command, Rose has returned with 4,200 workers from the road workers led by foreman Avery."

Lynn nodded slightly and said.

"Gather them at Lord’s Square, and arrange them in an orderly fashion."

Rose did not hesitate at all and immediately responded.

"Yes, master!"

Lynn walked to a wooden bench and sat down, looking at several guards, he spoke.

"Each go to the Blacksmith Workshop, Textile Workshop, and Bow and Arrow Workshop, and have the three foremen come to Lord’s Square."

The three guards responded in unison and immediately withdrew.

Lynn’s gaze shifted again, looking beyond Lord’s Square.

The long procession was getting closer and closer to Lord’s Square.

As 4,200 workers entered Lord’s Square.

Rose arranged soldiers to line up these workers in formation.

Ehrelo, Yimini, and Jose all came to Lord’s Square as well.

Before reaching Lynn, they had already seen the long procession amidst the fields.

A look of surprise appeared on the faces of the three.

But soon.

They recalled their earlier conversation with Master Lynn.

It was surely their lord, planning to increase the workforce for their workshops!

The three stepped forward to Lynn, bowing with respect.

"Master Lynn."

Lynn responded and said.

"As soon as they enter Lord’s Square, start distributing the workforce!"

The three exchanged glances at Lynn’s words.

Just as they had guessed.

However.

Curiosity arose in the hearts of Ehrelo, Yimini, and Jose.

Where did their Master Lynn find so many workers?

Such scale, such quantity...

Completely surpassing the free people residing in a small town!

A short while later.

Under the escort of squads of armored soldiers, 4,200 figures entered the Lord’s Square.

After they lined up orderly and formed formations.

Lynn immediately began the distribution of the workforce.

A few days ago, Lynn had already thought out the distribution method for these 4,200 workers.

First of all.

The current six Blacksmith Workshops only had 1,700 people.

After reallocating 200 apprentices to the Blacksmith Workshop led by Flint for apprenticeship training.

Lynn intended to increase the workforce in Ehrelo's Blacksmith Workshop to 2,500 people!

In other words.

Among the five Blacksmith Workshops, each workshop could evenly distribute 500 workers.

Then, adopting the 'old guides new' model, allowing blacksmith apprentices to conduct individual teaching.

Thus.

Letting apprentices newly joining the Blacksmith Workshop quickly learn and master forging techniques.

Each Blacksmith Workshop's 500 workers would conduct various forging production labor.

Chapter 1317: Chapter 345: Dwarf Kingdom (10,000)

As long as there is a corresponding division of labor in place, and they are given enough time.

The efficiency of production in forging will naturally improve over time!

Next.

Lynn plans to deploy seven hundred people to the textile workshop led by Yimini.

With the previous one thousand three hundred textile workers, the total workforce will reach two thousand!

Although it may not completely solve the labor shortage problem in the textile workshop.

To a large extent, it can improve the production efficiency of the textile workshop.

Then.

There's Jose's Bow and Arrow Workshop.

The production and output capability of the Bow and Arrow Workshop's [Standard Longbow] and [Zhuge Crossbow].

Directly impacts the medium-range combat capability of the army soldiers!

Lynn plans to add another eight hundred workers to join the existing seven hundred apprentices, forming a team of fifteen hundred for crossbow production.

Mass production and manufacturing of [Standard Longbow] and [Zhuge Crossbow]!

Next.

The shipyard by the Aladia River.

Lynn plans to send another three hundred workers to join the effort.

Even though shipbuilding is not yet the focus of Lynn's development.

However.

Lynn still needs to prepare in advance.

By involving more shipbuilders in the production of Kirk Ships, increasing the water transport capability within the territory,

while allowing more workers to learn and master shipbuilding skills.

Once Lynn resolves the waterfall downstream in his territory and begins to vigorously develop the shipbuilding industry.

Lynn can easily mobilize these shipbuilders for the production of longships or warships.

Next.

The pastures outside the town need more labor input.

Whether for the breeding of livestock and poultry in the pastures or for the expansion of the pastures.

However.

Lynn only plans to allocate one hundred workers to join the pastures.

Lastly.

The remaining fifteen hundred people, Lynn plans to have them join the excavation of the three major mineral resources in the territory.

Seven hundred people for iron ore excavation, seven hundred for coal mining, and a hundred for salt mining and the production of fine salt!

An hour later.

Lynn finally completed the distribution of all four thousand two hundred workers.

Under the leadership of Ehrelo and the armored soldiers.

The four thousand two hundred workers formed teams and dispersed from Lord's Square.

Some went to the Handicraft Workshop District, others went to the shipyard by Aladia River, or to the pastures outside the town and the three major mining areas...

Soon.

The once bustling Lord's Square became quiet.

Only a few farmers pushing two-wheeled carts and a few children playing remained...

Sitting on a wooden chair, Lynn pondered.

With these four thousand two hundred people, the population of Lynn Territory has reached twenty-six thousand two hundred!

Yet Lynn couldn't help but sigh at the insufficient workforce.

Lynn had only augmented the industries particularly in need of labor with a few hundred workers.

The four thousand two hundred workers just brought back by Rose were directly allocated completely!

The planned expansion of roads within the territory had to be postponed once again.

If there was no more workforce coming into the territory afterwards,

Lynn could only wait for the arrival of winter.

At that time.

Farmers in the fields wouldn't need to engage in cultivation and planting.

He could then redeploy farmers to expand the roads within the territory.

However.

Lynn also understood.

With four thousand two hundred workers joining various industries,

whether in mining excavation or production within the Handicraft Workshop,

perhaps within a short period, there might not be a significant boost in production efficiency.

But as these new workers master the skills and become proficient.

Their production efficiency will increase dramatically!

Suppressing his thoughts momentarily, Lynn rose from the wooden chair and walked towards the Handicraft Workshop District.

At the time, Ehrelo was lecturing to the newly joined blacksmith apprentices.

In the incredulous eyes of the new blacksmith apprentices.

Lynn joined the construction team on the third double-chamber reflector furnace.

[Construction Experience +1]

[Construction Experience +1]

[Construction Experience +1]

...

Incremental experiences continuously accrued.

As Lynn relentlessly worked on his [Construction] skills, time swiftly slipped by.

In the blink of an eye.

Night descended, shrouding the entire world.

...

Elsewhere under the night's cloak.

A carriage rushed forward under the escort of six or seven guards.

With the constant urging of horses by the guards and the coachman.

The carriage traveled along the gravel road.

Where it passed, dust and stones flew, startling the birds and beasts in the mountains and forests on both sides.

Inside the carriage.

Megan Edwin, clad in a black low-cut long dress, sat poised within.

Megan’s gaze, through the window, fixed intently on the rapidly retreating tree trunks on the right, her expression heavy and her finely shaped eyebrows furrowed in thought.

Clearly.

Megan was contemplating something.

At this moment.

A burly man on horseback slowed his horse slightly, approaching the side of the carriage.

The burly man gravely reminded, "Lady Megan, we are about to enter Cyan Fern Valley."

Hearing the familiar voice of the burly man, Megan instantly snapped out of her reverie.

Glancing at the burly man, Megan responded verbally.

"I understand, Captain Keith."

"Inform all the guards that once we enter Cyan Fern Valley, no matter what happens, no one is to act rashly!"

"Otherwise, they will bear the consequences themselves!"

Guard Captain Keith Ward responded.

"Yes, Lady Megan."

Seeing that Lady Megan had no further instructions, Keith flicked the reins in his hands, quickening the pace of his horse’s gallop.

He went to the front of the carriage convoy and issued instructions to several guard members.

The carriage convoy continued its progression.

But as they moved forward, the mountain forest ahead grew deeper and darker.

The density of tree crowns in the forest above even concealed the night sky overhead.

The cold and damp mountain breeze blew through, causing the guards riding on horseback to shiver slightly.

Facing the encroaching darkness ahead, Guard Captain Keith couldn’t help but furrow his brows tightly.

In such an environment, if a bandit corps or other forces were lying in ambush.

There would be no escape for all of them!

Whoosh whoosh!

Suddenly.

Several sharp whistling sounds cut through from the darkened woods on both sides.

Keith’s ears twitched; his gaze shifted to the right.

The tips of two arrows swiftly launched in Keith’s view.

Keth was startled in his heart; he quickly gripped the longsword at his waist. With a ’sching’ sound, he swiftly drew and slashed twice.

Crack crack~

The sound of the sword cleaving arrows rang out in the night.

But in the next second.

A muffled, pained voice from taking an arrow, accompanied by the thud of a heavy body hitting the ground, sounded behind Keith.

Keith’s heart sank; he quickly glanced back.

He saw a guard with an arrow in his chest already fallen to the ground, lifeless!

Keith furrowed his brows tightly and immediately addressed the remaining guards in a grave tone.

"Ambush in the forest!"

"Protect Lady Megan at all costs!"

Chapter 1318: Chapter 346: The Sole Master of Kakasong City (10,000 Words)

Seeing the fallen and dead guards, listening to Keith's deep voice.

The remaining few guards had solemn expressions, filled with tension.

Several guards had long since drawn the guard longswords from their belts, their eyes scanning the dark forest flanking the carriage convoy.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh~

Thud thud~

Arrows occasionally shot out from the dark forest.

Blocked and cut down by the guards using their longswords.

Arrows thudded into the wooden carriage, emitting a deep sound as they embedded into the wood.

Sitting inside the carriage, Megan's beautiful brow was furrowed, her body tightly pressed against the edge, concealing herself.

To avoid being hit by the shooting arrows...

However.

The convoy had not traveled more than a few dozen meters.

The sound of reining in horses, 'Whoa', rang out from Keith and the guards.

Feeling the carriage slowing down, eventually coming to a halt.

Megan quickly shouted from inside the carriage.

"Keith, what's happening?"

Keith, riding on his horse, stared straight ahead, responding.

"Lady Megan, we... we've been surrounded!"

Under Keith's gaze, figures dressed in various robes emerged from the dark forest.

In their hands, some held long spears, others gripped longswords and scimitars, or shields in their left hand and axes in their right...

Although their weapons varied.

What was the same was the greed in their eyes for the carriage.

They were a greedy and brutal band of robbers!

Keith, still on horseback, spoke in a low voice to the guards behind him.

"Act when the moment is right."

"If anything happens, give all you have to get Lady Megan back to Kakasong City!"

The guards' expressions remained stern as they responded.

"Yes, Captain Keith."

As soon as Keith finished speaking.

The carriage door behind them creaked open.

Keith's heart was slightly startled, gripping his weapon tightly as he quickly looked over.

Upon seeing the ample-skirted woman stepping out, Keith's heart relaxed a bit.

Keith had feared that robbers had snuck close to the carriage, intending harm against Lady Megan inside.

Watching Megan step out.

Keith glanced at the dozen robbers standing nearby, quickly dismounted and moved swiftly to Megan's side.

"Lady Megan, it's too dangerous outside the carriage, please return inside."

Megan looked directly at Keith and continued walking toward the front of the convoy.

Watching Megan's back, Keith hesitated to speak and then followed along.

Arriving at the front of the convoy, Megan stopped her steps.

Looking at the eyes full of greed and desire.

Scanning her body, more than one had swallowed unconsciously, but Megan didn't care.

Megan drew in a deep breath and loudly proclaimed.

"I am Megan Edwin, a Free Noble of Kakasong City, here to seek my brother Gol Krueger."

"Quickly inform him, Megan has a big deal to discuss cooperation."

Standing next to Megan, Keith narrowed his eyes without saying a word.

This, it turned out, was where the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps' camp was located.

On the border between Kakasong City and Green Shade City—Cyan Fern Valley!

These voices weren't from robbers.

But members of the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps!

Keith thought to himself, sounding nice they're called Mercenary Corps members, unkindly they're robbers!

After Megan finished speaking, the dozens of armed men remained unmoving.

Continuing to close the encirclement, approaching Megan's carriage convoy...

"Stop!"

A loud shout echoed from the dark forest.

Megan, Keith, and the mercenary corps members turned to look towards the sound.

Only to see a middle-aged man leading some torch-bearing followers, striding over.

The mercenary corps members saw this and tensed up, quickly and respectfully shouting.

"Captain Quid..."

Hearing the respectful calls.

The man known as Quid paid no heed.

He passed through the crowd before coming to Megan.

Just like the mercenary corps members, Quid's eyes scanned Megan from top to bottom.

Especially at the alluring curve of her figure, Quid's eyebrows slightly raised.

The burly Keith immediately stepped forward intending to protect Megan, but was stopped by Megan's hand gesture.

Quid glanced at Keith, then back at Megan, calmly saying.

"Leader Gol, invites you!"

Before Megan could respond, Quid turned and headed into the dark forest ahead.

Megan hesitated for two seconds and then spoke.

"Keith, follow me, the rest stay with the carriage and wait here."

Having said that.

Megan brought Keith along, followed Quid into the dark forest ahead.

As she walked, Megan’s eyes scanned her surroundings.

Despite the appearance of the Captain known as Quid.

The mercenary corps members’ eyes still couldn’t hide their greedy desire for her body.

In the torchlight of Quid’s followers.

Megan and Keith walked along the rugged stone path, moving through a forest...

At first shrouded in darkness, the road ahead suddenly became bright and wide.

On either side of the road, every few dozen meters there was a blazing furnace.

Beside the furnace, there were groups warming by the fire.

Chapter 1319: Chapter 346: The Sole Master of Kakasong City (10,000 Words)_2

When they saw Megan, their eyes instantly brightened, even swallowing their saliva...

As they continued forward, the mountain forest became not only brighter but also more bustling.

A stream of voices, bursts of hearty laughter, and the sound of drinking echoed ahead.

Megan looked in the direction of the sounds, and at the edge of the mountain forest ahead, a massive mountain appeared in her sight.

The conversations and laughter emanated from the mountain cave.

Led by Quid, Megan and Keith entered the cave.

Megan’s gaze turned, scanning her surroundings.

About twenty or thirty burly men were lying on leather and wool blankets, drinking and resting.

From their muscular build, Megan could guess that they were the core members of the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps.

A tall and powerful physique is the best symbol of strength.

While Megan observed, Quid stopped ahead, and Megan and Keith also halted.

Megan’s gaze moved towards the depths of the cave.

On the rocky throne carved out with with great effort.

A man as strong and burly as a black bear, was reclining on it.

His muscles were knotted, and veins like hemp ropes wrapped around his arms.

His thick neck, almost as large as a head, was covered with bulging muscles...

Perhaps because the burly man’s body was too massive.

Even the rocky throne seemed a bit cramped.

Seeing the unfamiliar yet familiar face of the burly man, Megan’s heart couldn’t help but tighten.

Megan naturally knew that the burly man on the rocky throne was her half-brother — Gol Krueger.

Compared to Gol Krueger on the rocky throne, the originally sturdy Quid looked like a skinny monkey.

Quid bowed and respectfully said.

"Leader, Megan Edwin has been brought."

Quid’s words echoed in the cave.

Some core members of the mercenary corps, who were resting with closed eyes, opened their eyes and turned their gaze towards Megan.

Gol Krueger opened his eyes, following the sound.

After glancing at Quid, he also looked at Megan.

A deep and powerful voice came from Gol’s mouth.

"Megan Edwin..."

Megan slightly lowered her head, just about to respond.

But insulting words continued from Gol’s mouth on the rocky throne.

"The pigs of the Edwin family!"

"And you still dare to appear in front of me?"

"Do you not know how I killed the last patriarch of the Edwin family, Cyril?"

Feeling the coldness emanating from Gol and the murderous intent in his words.

Megan’s heart couldn’t help but tighten, her breathing becoming slightly rapid.

Forcing down the nervousness in her heart, Megan looked directly at Gol and said.

"As a direct descendant of Cyril, Megan naturally knows how brother killed my biological father Cyril."

"Brother used the power of his arms to tear Cyril in half."

"Cyril died instantly!"

Gol’s reclining body suddenly moved forward, closing the distance to Megan.

His huge eyes bulged, staring sternly at Megan.

"Then you dare to come to my territory?"

"Are you not afraid that I will kill you like I killed your father?"

Facing Gol’s gaze, Megan was filled with tension.

But Megan’s face remained unchanged, she responded in a deep voice.

"Cyril’s actions towards brother... Megan believes Cyril deserved to die!"

"If it weren’t for Cyril, brother could have continued living with mother in the village."

"If it weren’t for Cyril, brother wouldn’t bear the crime of patricide, wouldn’t be wanted by the Free Nobility and Church, and wouldn’t have been driven out of Kakasong City..."

"All of this is Cyril’s fault!"

Listening to Megan’s words, Gol snorted coldly.

His body moved, leaning back on the rocky throne.

Gol’s tone was noticeably less cold.

"But you are Cyril’s bloodline, his biological daughter, and even the current head of the Edwin family!"

"Don’t you want to avenge your father?"

"Do you truly have no hatred for me?"

Megan continued to look directly at Gol and responded calmly.

"Brother misunderstood."

"Brother can think carefully, given that Cyril had so many biological sons."

"How could Cyril have passed the position of the Edwin family patriarch to Megan, a woman?"

"Not only that, but Megan also wants to thank brother!"

Gol’s large eyes were fixed on Megan, silent.

Megan explained.

"If brother hadn’t killed Cyril, Megan would never have become the head of the Edwin family!"

"If it weren’t for brother, Megan doesn’t dare imagine what kind of fate awaited her..."

Gol hummed thoughtfully and directly interrupted Megan.

"You don’t need to say all this nonsense."

"Tell me about this big deal you’re talking about!"

Indeed.

There is never an undying enmity, only eternal interests!

Megan nodded knowingly and said.

"Brother, Megan came to your camp this time to hire your mercenary corps!"

The mercenary captain Quid and other core members, who had been listening, all brightened their eyes.

Awaiting Megan’s further explanation.

Gol hummed thoughtfully again and said.

"Continue!"

Megan didn’t hesitate, continuing her words.

Chapter 1320 - 346: The Sole Master of Kakasong City

Chapter 1320: Chapter 346: The Sole Master of Kakasong City

"The free nobility in Kakasong City wants to hire my brother’s Mercenary Corps to return to Kakasong City and engage in battle!"

Gol asked, "Against whom?"

Faced with Gol’s question, Megan remained silent for two seconds.

After two seconds.

Megan responded firmly.

"Against the Kakasong City Church!"

"We need my brother’s Mercenary Corps to eliminate the Church and Bishop Simo!"

Listening to Megan’s words.

Gol, Quid, and the core members of the Mercenary Corps widened their eyes in surprise.

Gol immediately spoke.

"Are you joking?"

"Do you really think the Church is a soft target easily conquered?"

"Not to mention the Church Headquarters behind it."

"Just the believers devoted to the God and loyal to the Church occupy half of Kakasong City!"

"That’s tens of thousands of believers!"

"My Mercenary Corps only has the strength of fifteen hundred men, how could we possibly eliminate them?"

"Simply wishful thinking!"

Gol continued impatiently.

"Enough! No need for more nonsense."

"Because I owe you for the bread you’ve given me, I’m meeting with you."

"Now you can leave!"

Quid stepped up to Megan’s side from not far away.

Megan remained unfazed, still standing her ground, stared at Gol, and spoke.

"Brother..."

Just as Megan finished speaking, Gol spoke seriously.

"Address me as Leader!"

Megan nodded respectfully and continued.

"Leader Gol, the free noble in Kakasong City is willing to offer fifteen hundred Gold Pounds as payment for hiring your Mercenary Corps."

"What do you think?"

Gol snorted coldly in response.

"I don’t think much of it!"

"Offering fifteen hundred Gold Pounds, and hoping to send me back to Kakasong City to go to war with the Church?"

"Simply naive!"

"While I still have some patience, hurry up and leave!"

Quid, standing by, frowned and blocked Megan.

Megan did not give up and continued speaking.

"What if the hire is just a guise..."

"The real intention is for the Furious Mercenary Corps to take over Kakasong City and become its master..."

"Leader Gol, do you still think such a thought is unrealistic, juvenile?"

No need for Gol to speak up.

Quid stepped aside, surprised, looking at Gol sitting on the rock throne.

Not just Quid.

The core members lying on blankets in the cave also watched Megan in astonishment.

Gol, leaning back on the rock throne, similarly wore a look of surprise and curiosity.

"You’re saying, let me become the... master of Kakasong City?"

Feeling the shift in atmosphere within the cave, gradually being stirred and controlled by her.

Megan nodded calmly and said.

"Of course, brother Gol."

This time.

Gol did not chide Megan for calling him "brother."

Gol looked at Megan curiously, urging.

"Explain in detail."

Megan smiled faintly, continuing.

"Perhaps you don’t want to admit, the blood of the Edwin Clan flows through your veins."

"But at such a critical time, Megan firmly believes only a brother sharing the same bloodline is trustworthy!"

Gol raised his eyebrows, waiting silently for Megan to continue.

"There’s something, Megan doesn’t know if you’ve received intelligence on this..."

"Not long ago, Viscount Jon Zuck and his supporting Manor Lords in Kakasong City were eliminated!"

Gol, somewhat surprised, asked.

"Jon Zuck was eliminated?"

Megan continued to explain, "Yes, brother."

"Viscount Jon Zuck was eliminated by a rising Lord from Morgan Town."

"Plus, Marquis Duca is currently busy with the battle over Imperial Authority, unable to deal with wars between Minor Lords within the territory..."

"In a short time, Kakasong City will become a city without a master!"

"And within Kakasong City, Bishop Simo wants to leverage his title and loyal believers to become the new leader of Kakasong City."

"At this moment, recruiting believer soldiers from his devoted followers on a large scale."

"Aiming to control Kakasong City, transforming it into a territory belonging to the Church!"

"Meanwhile, with Sir Ludovico Dons at the helm, the Free Noble also aim to become the new leader of Kakasong City!"

"However, due to the past restrictions by the Viscount, the Free Noble’s military power is extremely limited."

"To contest Bishop Simo for the leadership of Kakasong City, the Free Noble have no choice but to hire your Mercenary Corps for battle!"

With just a few simple words, Megan introduced the current situation in Kakasong City.

Gol nodded slightly.

Megan continued to speak.

"In other words, currently in Kakasong City, both the Church and Free Nobility have extremely limited military power."

"Brother can completely use the opportunity of being hired by the Free Nobility, with their assistance, to easily enter Kakasong City."

"First, unite with the Free Nobility to eliminate the Church recruiting believer soldiers."

"Then, eliminate the Free Nobility without many armed guards and seize their family wealth, passed down through generations."

"Ultimately, brother will completely control Kakasong City."

"Become the sole master of Kakasong City!"

Listening to Megan’s final words.

All members of the Furious Giant Bear Mercenary Corps in the cave stared brightly.

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