

SYSTEM: BUILD MY OWN TERRITORY

Chapter 16: The Way to Make Money

Red exchanged a glance with Kuisi, who knowingly took out a yellow-brown cloth bag from his dull gray woolen robe.

Kuisi held the bag with both hands and approached Lynn, kneeling on the ground to untie the strap of the bag.

A gleam of golden wheat entered Lynn's sight.

[Plump Wheat]: It can be used for farming, and after removing the bran, it can be made into wheat porridge bread and more.

Kuisi spoke, "Master Lynn, these are wheat seeds. At twenty pounds per acre, you can plant one and a half acres."

Thirty pounds of wheat seeds had been carried on Red's back all along, yet he seemed indifferent.

With such a strong physique, it's no wonder he recovered so quickly.

Lynn was about to speak when his gaze fell on the corner of the bag, where there was an even smaller cloth bag.

He reached out and picked it up, opening it to reveal a small handful of dark brown oval seeds.

[Cotton Seeds]: They can be used for planting, oil extraction, and more.

Lynn raised his brows, "Cotton seeds? Where did these come from?"

Kuisi exclaimed in surprise, "Master Lynn, how did you know these are cotton seeds?"

Lynn was about to speak when Red began to explain.

He said, "I previously saved a missionary while hunting in the mountains, and as thanks, the missionary gifted me this small bag of cotton seeds."

Red continued, "He said the seeds are precious, so I've been too afraid to plant them and possibly ruin them."

Lynn nodded.

The missionary was indeed right; this small handful of cotton seeds from an unknown source were truly precious!

The Karedi Empire mainly produced fiber crops like linen and wool, and Lynn had never heard of any country cultivating cotton.

Compared to the rough texture of linen fibers and wool's high price, cotton offered moderate comfort and warmth.

As long as one knew the technology for planting cotton, it did not require high-fertility soil, and planting difficulty was low, making it cost-effective.

Moreover, cotton had a strong dye absorption capacity, taking color easily and displaying richer patterns and colors!

Whether for commoners or nobility, it held great appeal and was even sought after!

If he could plant cotton on a large scale, produce exquisite warm clothing, and sell them widely...

This would be an endless source of wealth!

Suppressing his somewhat excited thoughts, Lynn began to ponder reality.

The small bag contained about fifty to sixty cotton seeds, which wasn't much.

Cotton required at least half a year to grow, which meant a long harvest cycle.

Given current conditions, large-scale planting was truly challenging.

However, Lynn could first plant the cotton to increase the quantity of cotton seeds.

With a decision made, Lynn instructed Kuisi to keep the seeds safe.

To prevent them from being stolen by mice or squirrels in the barren land.

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Lynn was on his eighth day in this world.

A ray of light just appeared on the distant eastern horizon.

On the barren land outside the wooden house, three figures were working.

Lynn was using a stone hoe to cultivate the barren land, Kuisi cleared the weeds.

Meanwhile, a limping Red held a horn bow, searching for prey.

Thirty pounds of wheat seeds could plant one and a half acres, roughly one thousand square meters.

Lynn and Kuisi had worked for two days and had only managed to cultivate two hundred square meters.

Spring plowing time in the Karedi Empire usually spanned from late March to April.

As it's only early March now, there's still time.

Swing after swing, Lynn fiercely struck the hoe into the soil before pushing forward, overturning the earth onto the surface.

[Planting Experience +1]

Lynn looked back at the broadened stretch of cultivated land after half a day's work.

Noticing the sun overhead, without knowing when, a white sun had moved to the zenith.

He searched around, not far off, noticing Red limping his way back.

He held a bow in his left hand, and his right hand carried two plump wild rabbits!

Lynn relaxed slightly; Red indeed deserved to be an experienced Level 3 [Hunter].

Even with an arrow in his right leg, hindering his movement, his hunting ability remained unaffected.

Kuisi, who had just piled up a heap of weeds, beamed with delight seeing the rabbits in Red's hand.

Kuisi paced over to greet him.

Taking the two rabbits, Kuisi couldn't help but praise, "Red, you shot two wild rabbits."

Red said, "Let's clean and cook them first; everyone didn't eat enough last night and had nothing this morning."

"I'll go right away," Kuisi replied, intentionally running to Lynn's side, speaking respectfully, "Master Lynn, we have meat to eat."

Lynn nodded.

At this moment, Red also approached.

Lynn praised, "Your archery is impressive!"

Red felt a bit overwhelmed; it was his first time being directly praised by the Lord.

The burly man became a little nervous, "Master Lynn... It's too kind of you."

Towards noon, Lynn felt noticeably exhausted.

He decided to go to the riverbank for a drink, waiting for Kuisi to finish cleaning the rabbits, and returned to the wooden house together.

After Kuisi finished cooking the rabbits and everyone was full, Lynn didn't rest much and returned to toil in the field again.

Swing after swing of the hoe began anew.

[Planting Experience +1]

Lynn thought and opened the transparent panel.

[Heavenly Artifacts]

[Name]: Lynn

[Age]: 15

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[Construction: Level 0 (27/100)]

[Planting: Level 0 (18/100)]

[Collection: Level 0 (83/100)]

[Production: Level 0 (72/100)]

[Hunting: Level 0 (15/100)]

[Cooking: Level 0 (11/100)]

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After eight days of continuous effort, Lynn's [Production] and [Collection] levels were about to upgrade.

Red and Kuisi also came out of the wooden house, seeing Lynn's increasingly skilled hoe movements, the two siblings felt a bit mesmerized.

Scenes of personally cultivating barren land actually appear on a Lord?

Red couldn't help but say, "Kuisi, you're right, he really is different from other Manor Lords."

Kuisi nodded, "Yes."

She tightened her grip on the Flint Knife in hand and walked towards the weedy barren land ahead.

Likewise, Red tightened his grip on the Horn Bow and limped away.

When the Lord Lynn was so diligent, how could his hired Free People possibly slack off?

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At dusk.

Lynn and Kuisi had just picked up the tools, ready to close shop.

Looking into the distance, they spotted Red running quickly.

Judging by his running speed, he hardly looked like someone with a leg injury from an arrow!

"Is Red chasing prey?" Kuisi hesitantly asked, "Is his injury... healed?"

Lynn shook his head.

From afar, seeing Lynn and Kuisi standing, Red waved his right hand frantically.

Yet with the distance being somewhat too far, Lynn and Kuisi couldn't hear him.

Kuisi raised a brow, "Is he asking us to help because there's too much prey?"

Just as she was about to go over, she noticed a pack of white-bodied figures rushing behind Red.

Kuisi gasped in horror, "Wild wolves, it's a pack of wild wolves."

It wasn't until now that Lynn and Kuisi realized.

Why Red, even when injured, could run so swiftly.

"Master Lynn, quickly return to the wooden house."