

System 201

Chapter 201: Virginit_y_2

Lynn's gaze turned forward.

The townsmen were similarly dining, sipping the same fresh fish soup as Lynn.

Perhaps they hadn't had fish soup in a long time, most of the townsmen's faces were flushed red.

Their lips, having tasted pork barley porridge, were smeared with grease...

...

After three consecutive days, Lynn had arranged all the town's affairs and went to the dock at the riverbank.

Continuously engaging in [Fishing]!

Lynn tried making three fishing rods and fishing simultaneously but found only one rod effective.

Within these three days, Lynn caught at least 150 pounds of river fish!

All were three or four-pound bass or four or five-pound carp...

The Energy Stones obtained were over a thousand, and a Skill Book titled [Horse Riding Mastery]!

Just as Lynn was about to cast again, Kuisi stepped forward, looking for him.

Seeing Lynn standing in the sunlight, Kuisi strode over.

Reaching Lynn's side, Kuisi spoke with a slight pant, "Master... Lady Kari has arrived and is awaiting you in the town..."

Hearing this, Lynn responded, "Understood."

With a flick of his hand, he handed the fishing rod to a guard and stepped toward the village.

Moments later.

As Lynn just returned to the town, a series of 'baa baa' cries reached his ears.

Following the source of the sound,

He saw on the town's open ground, carriages, each with a wooden cage tied on top, containing wool sheep.

The wool was gray-white, with a few sheep even black and white.

The rams had spiral large horns, while the ewes had none, making them easy to distinguish.

Lynn was somewhat surprised.

Though he had previously paid Kari a penny deposit for each goat or sheep,

He didn't expect Kari to actually transport sheep to his territory.

[Coatsworth Sheep]: Long-haired sheep, larger in size, mature rams weighing up to two hundred and fifty pounds, strong wool and milk production capabilities, etc.

Seeing Lynn arriving with his guard and steward, a customary smile appeared on Kari's face.

As she walked towards Lynn, she spoke gently, "Master Lynn, long time no see... Did you miss me?"

Upon reaching Lynn's side,

Kari unhesitatingly reached out her fair, slender arm, looping it around his right arm.

The white, full bosom pressed directly against Lynn's right arm.

Feeling the evident softness on his right arm, Lynn casually glanced.

His pace quickened a bit, and Kari's hands, holding Lynn's arm, naturally released.

Lynn spoke, "How many Coatsworth Sheep are there in total?"

Hearing this, Kari couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

Lynn's attention to these Coatsworth Sheep clearly surpassed any interest in her!

Even though her figure was so good.

Lynn had no untoward intentions towards her at all!

Or did Lynn simply not favor such an outgoing woman?

Lynn's gaze scanned the Coatsworth Sheep, "Lady Kari, how much are these sheep?"

Kari crossed her arms in front of her, emphasizing the already prominent whiteness.

"Master Lynn, there are two hundred and fifty Coatsworth Sheep on the carriage, each for four shillings!"

Lynn nodded.

Four shillings per Coatsworth Sheep were neither cheap nor expensive.

As the text prompt before his eyes indicated, Coatsworth Sheep had excellent wool and milk production!

The weight of mature rams even reached two hundred and fifty pounds.

Whether for wool production or meat, they were excellent!

Lynn said, "No problem, two thousand pounds of fine salt?"

Hearing the words fine salt, Kari's complexion visibly brightened.

"Of course, Master Lynn, relative to Gold Pounds... fine salt is the inextinguishable hard currency!"

After speaking.

Kari felt a sense of admiration in her heart.

Not just in the Karedi Empire.

Even on the entire Garonia Continent, the popularity and value of fine salt far exceeded Gold Pounds!

Especially in the Northern Empire, fine salt was priceless.

But right before her, Master Lynn held a salt mine open for free mining!

Also possessing the Salt Making Technique to extract high-purity fine salt!

Alas, Lord Lynn's current strength was still too weak.

Otherwise, with Lynn's looks, figure, and character...

Would still make a fine marriage prospect!

Lynn nodded, "No problem, Lady Kari."

"If you transport more livestock next time, I might even offer a price above market value to exchange fine salt with you."

At this,

Kari's eyes instantly brightened, quickly asking, "Above by how much?"

Although the current price for purchasing and exchanging fine salt from Lynn was already very low.

The outside fine salt price was gradually decreasing too.

But still could sell for eight pence or nine pence per pound.

If Lynn offered more, she would strive to bring more goods.

She only had one longship, with limited transportation capacity.

But she could act as a middleman, purchasing goods at high prices from other merchants.

Lynn spoke calmly, "Ten percent!"

Kari immediately lowered her head, starting to calculate.

Even extending both hands with ten fingers to calculate under Lynn's puzzled gaze...

Seeing Kari's actions, Lynn couldn't help but chuckle, "Lady Kari, your way of price calculation is somewhat unique."

Chapter 202: Virginity _3

Kari's face flushed red, and she glared at Lynn with some indignation.

"Everyone has a different conversion approach, what's so strange about that!"

"Moreover, I've been trading for so long, and I've never lost money due to a conversion mistake."

Lynn chuckled helplessly, saying nothing, quietly waiting for Kari's calculations.

Lynn couldn't help but size up Kari.

This time, Kari's outfit was somewhat different from the last time.

She was wearing a sleeveless ivory leather vest, with her fair and slender arms directly showcased for all to see.

The front had a low-cut deep V, extending all the way down to the abdomen, showcasing eye-catching abs.

The inner lining beneath the leather vest, propped up two peaks on either side.

She wore a leather miniskirt with long, fair and straight legs, along with high leather boots.

It's enough to make one indulge in fantasy...

Kari's attire was the most open and fashionable Lynn had ever seen.

Such a premium image is a double-edged sword for Kari, a businesswoman.

Used well, it's a huge advantage and can make any transaction invincible.

If misused, the only one hurt will be Kari herself!

Suddenly, Kari's voice rang in Lynn's ear.

"Master Lynn, does it look good?"

Lynn was taken aback.

Only then did he realize Kari had finished her calculations, and was looking at her with a smug smile.

It wasn't just Kari; nearby Red and Kuisi were also watching Lynn.

Lynn calmly replied, "Of course it's good-looking; everyone likes beautiful things, myself included."

Listening to Lynn's words, a touch of pride appeared on Kari's face.

She spoke gently, "Master Lynn, are you looking for instance, like this transaction where each Coatsworth Sheep is four shillings, no matter at what price I acquire them next time, selling them to you will be four shillings and five pence..."

An extra five pence.

At first glance, it doesn't seem particularly much.

But, what about in large quantities?

Transporting a hundred heads means an extra two gold pounds.

A thousand heads is twenty gold pounds.

Ten thousand heads is two hundred gold pounds!

The key is, this is all extra profit.

Lynn nodded and said, "Your calculations are correct, Lady Kari."

Receiving Lynn's affirmative response, Kari smiled.

She spoke with warmth, "Master Lynn, I'm still maiden; please call me Miss!"

"As you wish, Master Lynn, I will frequently transport livestock in and out of your territory over the coming period..."

Lynn responded with an acknowledgment.

Two hours later.

All the Coatsworth Sheep were delivered to the pasture, and Guy received them with enthusiasm.

Kuisi summoned the townsmen again to clean and dry Kari's carriage.

Only then did the townsmen load bags of fine salt onto the carriage, avoiding contamination or wetting.

Once all the fine salt was loaded onto the carriage.

Kari mounted her horse, waved to Lynn, and then left with the carriage team.

Watching Kari slowly fade into the distance, Lynn began to ponder.

The livestock in his territory were increasing in number.

Although Alan delivered only a hundred and fifty Forest Pigs.

But Forest Pigs are omnivorous; they grow quickly if given enough food.

Moreover, their breeding ability is exceptionally strong.

Often, each breeding can produce seven or eight piglets, and at times as many as eleven or twelve.

Perhaps this year leather cannot be mass-produced.

But after current nurturing and rearing, they can be pregnant in winter and produce piglets in spring next year!

Piglets can continue to be raised, growing quickly.

By then.

His territory will have a constant source of meat and leather for armor!

The breeding season for Coatsworth Sheep coincides with this period.

The pregnancy cycle for Coatsworth Sheep is relatively long, averaging around five months.

However, this doesn't matter.

Lynn's initial plan was just to produce wool and milk from the goats and sheep.

Similarly, Boer delivered one thousand three hundred chickens, which will hatch and rear through a cycle.

The pasture will provide ample chicken and eggs to the town's children and soldiers.

Providing them with sufficient nutrition to enhance their constitution.

Only if they're well-fed can they grow strong, with the energy to train.

And have enough strength to wear the dozens of pounds of full plate armor into battle!

Retracting his gaze, Lynn turned to continue fishing but found Kuisi looking at him oddly.

Lynn asked, "What's wrong? Is there something on my face?"

Kuisi softly said, "Master Lynn, does it look good?"

Hearing Kuisi's words, Lynn immediately understood.

He calmly said, "Of course it's good-looking; who doesn't like a great beauty?"

Lynn's gaze turned to Red, "Right, Red?"

Kuisi also looked towards Red.

Seeing the topic turn to him, Red was taken aback, stammering slightly, "Y-Yes?"

Kuisi rolled her eyes.

Lynn smiled satisfiedly.

Seeing the sky slowly darken, Lynn abandoned the thought of continued fishing at the Acadia River.

He stepped towards the distance, heading for the blacksmith workshop.

Despite it nearing dusk, the forging and pounding sounds continued unabated in the blacksmith workshop.

Entering inside.

The heat emitted from the iron forge and kiln enveloped Lynn almost instantly.

Within seconds, Lynn felt a sweltering rush, with his back clothes becoming sticky.

Inside the blacksmith workshop.

Tough, topless men were constantly hammering and forging a large piece of high-quality iron.

A large Iron Pot requires melting and solidifying a massive slab of iron, continuously heated and hammered, to be forged.

Ehrelō's beast-like roar intermingled, "Focus! This isn't your daily training."

"This is real combat for you all!"

"For soldiers, the battlefield is their destiny."

"For us blacksmiths, the workshop is our battleground."

"Even one distraction can cost you your weapon Iron Hammer and the flaming iron piece you're battling with!"

"Did you hear me?"

The group of blacksmiths shouted, "Heard!"

Contented, Ehrelō nodded, his gaze shifting, seeing the young man at the forefront of the workshop.

He hastily approached, standing before Lynn with a slight bitterness on his face.

"Master Lynn, is there another task?"

"You saw the whole workshop is on making large Iron Pots; we genuinely can't spare any workforce!"

Lynn glared at Ehrelo, initially planning to praise his skill in training apprentices but opted not to.

"How's the Iron Pot forging?"

Seeing no task from Lynn, Ehrelo relaxed, cheerily saying, "Master Lynn, we've already completed two large Iron Pots in the past few days."

"I tested with my team; each can hold at least fifteen thousand pounds of brine!"

"The third Iron Pot is gradually taking shape... barring any setbacks, by the end of the month, I can forge ten large Iron Pots."

Lynn nodded.

He focused his mind and opened the [Holographic Map], starting to check.

The visual moved to the area of the Salt Factory.

Colin was leading apprentices in constructing the factory building.

The first Salt Factory had entered its final stage, just days from completion.

Two Salt Factories would be done, nearly by the end of October.

By then, the large Iron Pots would be done, and autumn plowing completed.

Laborers would be available to work at the Salt Factory.

The timing is perfect!

Chapter 203: Miracle

In the fields.

Thousands of townsmen are still diligently working.

Despite a drizzle this morning,

It did not affect their determination to continue planting in the slightest.

On the contrary, this drizzle brought nourishing moisture to this nearly finished field.

However,

Lynn noticed that as winter approaches, the temperature is becoming more and more chilly.

Lynn stepped into the textile workshop.

The weather is getting colder, so clothing for the townsmen must be prepared for autumn.

Just as Lynn entered the textile workshop, Yimini was stepping out.

Seeing Lynn, she showed a slight smile, respectfully saying,

"Master Lynn, I was just about to look for you, and here you are."

Lynn acknowledged, "Have the robes and trousers been completed?"

The first batch was already distributed by Rose to the soldiers.

Those soldiers are still living in simple linen tents, and the temperature in the mountains is lower than in the town.

They need thick clothing to withstand the cold and dew in the mountains.

Hearing Lynn's words, Yimini quickly explained, "Master Lynn, I wanted to discuss this with you..."

"Three thousand sets of robes and trousers have been completed and are now stored in the finished goods area."

Lynn nodded, "Well done."

There is still a week until the end of October.

Under Yimini's leadership, the women in the textile workshop produced three thousand sets of robes and trousers.

Lynn doesn't need to ask to understand.

It must have been to complete the task he assigned, so they rushed the work.

No wonder Kuisi mentioned arranging matters in the textile workshop the night of the massacre...

Hearing Lynn's praise, Yimini smiled, "Master Lynn, it's within our responsibilities."

Lynn acknowledged and continued, "Even so, there's no time for rest."

"The next task for the textile workshop is to focus on producing coarse wool robes!"

"They must be completed before winter sets in December."

"All townsmen need this batch of thick, warm clothing to withstand the winter."

The thirty thousand pounds of coarse wool transported by Kari, even after cleaning, leaves at least twenty-six thousand pounds.

With five pounds needed for each set of robes, these can produce over five thousand sets, which is sufficient.

Hearing Lynn's serious words, Yimini responded without any hesitation, "Yes, Master Lynn."

The arrangements for the textile workshop are complete.

Lynn stepped outside.

He glanced at the Heavenly Artifacts panel.

[Construction: Level 1 (193/200)] (+)

The Construction skill is about to level up, and Lynn turned towards the distant main castle.

After ongoing construction efforts,

Lynn noticed that the main castle's height had reached around ten meters, and the third layer of walls was being built.

In Lynn's view, the main castle doesn't need to be particularly high, three stories are sufficient.

With the turret or arrow tower on top, it reaches a total height of around twenty meters.

After the autumn planting ends at the end of October, more labor will be invested, accelerating the construction speed of the main castle district.

Perhaps by the end of this year, the main castle can be completed and ready for habitation!

Setting aside his thoughts, Lynn proceeded to the second floor of the main castle district, changing roles to the Innate Ash-Scattering Saint Body.

[Construction Experience +1]

[Construction Experience +1]

[Construction Experience +1]

...

Brick by brick, Lynn built the walls with red brick.

Gradually accumulating experience points.

Until evening.

A message appeared before Lynn's eyes.

[Your Construction skill has leveled up to Level 2, unlocking: Prosperity Value and Miracles]

[Reward obtained: Skill Duplication Book ×1]

Seeing the message, Lynn's eyes slightly widened.

[Prosperity Value and Miracles]: The higher the development of the territory, the higher the Prosperity Value, which can be exchanged for various miracle building blueprints from the miracle store.

Quickly scanning the prompts, Lynn directly opened the Heavenly Artifacts interface.

Indeed, at the bottom of the interface, an icon resembling a carved building appeared.

Opening it revealed a Level 2 interface before Lynn.

[Current Prosperity Value]: 410

[Lord Statue]: Enhances the lord's authority, encouraging townsmen to remain respectful and reducing conflicts within the territory (requires 500 to unlock)

[Golden Clock]: Prevents clutter from appearing in the town, maintaining its cleanliness and beauty (requires 1000 to unlock)

[Gnome's House]: The gnome elf will protect the farmland, reducing pest infestation (requires 2000 to unlock)

...

Seeing each wonder in front of him, Lynn couldn't help but tongue-tie.

Reducing conflicts in the territory?

Maintaining the town's cleanliness and beauty?

Reducing pest infestation?

Do these wonders embody magical power?

They seem somewhat similar to the previously unlocked Specialty Building Library.

But there's still a significant difference.

The buildings in the Specialty Building Library focus more on breeding, production, and manufacturing.

Whereas these wonder buildings are more magic-oriented?

Anyway.

They are beneficial to Lynn's territory development without any harm.

The only drawback is that with Lynn's current Prosperity Value, he cannot even exchange for a single Lord Statue blueprint!

However, with the town's current development speed, the Prosperity Value is sure to surge rapidly.

Closing the interface, Lynn left the main castle district.

Walking towards the open space at the front of the town.

The sun set in the west, and night was gradually falling.

Chapter 204: Miracle

The townspeople returning from work outside have all returned to the small town.

...

Time was swiftly passing.

In the blink of an eye.

It was already the end of October.

The planting of the cultivated land was nearing completion.

Standing on the limestone road next to the cultivated land, Lynn swept his gaze around.

It was a vast expanse of land already cleared and planted.

The ridges where winter barley seeds had been buried looked like rows of braids on the earth.

Neat, orderly, and awe-inspiringly straight.

At the end of the cultivated land, the townspeople had already started packing up their farming tools, ready to withdraw from the fields.

After a month of intensive land clearing and another month of intensive continuous planting.

The 55,000 acres of farmland were finally planted.

The autumn planting is complete!

Gavin and Wilbur walked over to Lynn's side.

Gavin said respectfully, "Master, the planting is complete, and next is..."

Wilbur looked at Master Lynn with wide eyes, waiting for his instructions.

Lynn glanced at the two of them and said, "Select 200 people from these townsmen to be responsible for subsequent weeding, irrigation, loosening the soil, and fertilization."

"There's nothing much left on the farming front after that."

In November, besides winter barley, the Karedi Empire could also plant some cold-resistant root vegetables.

However.

There were no seeds in the territory, so they had to give up for now.

Hearing this, Gavin relaxed slightly, "Okay, Master, I'll arrange for the personnel."

Lynn acknowledged, heading back to the small town.

As he walked, his mind was racing.

Thinking about the next steps for the territory's development.

With the autumn planting complete, the labor force allocated to it could finally be released.

Next, it was a matter of reasonably distributing this labor force to various different positions.

First and foremost, the Salt Factory!

The fine salt from the Salt Factory was the territory's only economic source.

Only with enough fine salt could various goods and slaves be exchanged from merchants.

With two newly-built salt factories nearing completion, a large amount of labor was needed.

Lynn estimated.

Excavating rock salt would require at least another 200 people to meet the daily breaking and crystallization needs of the three salt factories.

The two newly built salt factories would need at least 600 people to meet the labor needs of the salt factories.

Not just the salt factories.

The excavation of the open-pit iron mine and the two controlled Blacksmith Workshops also needed more labor.

With planting over, Lynn should consider next year's conquest!

His idea was to form an army of at least a thousand within these few months.

men equipped with standard full plate armor, wielding wing-shaped spears, with their warhorses clad in vests, forming heavy cavalry.

men carrying longbows, forming long-range archers.

men wearing full plate armor, helmets on their heads, holding spears, forming heavy infantry.

men in half-plate armor, round shields in their left hands, curved sabers in their right, forming light infantry.

Such a thousand-strong army could break through enemy defensive formations with heavy cavalry.

Could rely on the archers' range to diminish enemy forces.

Could also rely on heavy infantry to fend off enemy cavalry...

Even if the current population of the territory couldn't form a thousand-strong army, at least an 800-man army was necessary.

Such an army would require more strong, robust men.

And also needed a large amount of weapons and equipment to arm them!

Thus, a large amount of iron ore was needed for smelting.

Iron smelting required a lot of anthracite, and the excavation of anthracite also needed more labor.

Not only that.

The territory's school, cafeteria, market district, merchants' guild hall, shipyard for developing the fishing industry, main castle construction, dormitories for the three mines, soldier dormitories at the city walls, etc...

All needed a lot of labor.

In contemplating and reasoning.

Lynn felt that the 3,000 laborers freed from the fields were not enough.

Lynn sighed, from originally just him, Red, and Kuisi feeling the lack of labor.

To now, with 4,500 townsmen in the territory, he still felt there wasn't enough labor.

The things that needed to be done in the territory were simply too many!

As Lynn just returned to the small town.

Kuisi, who was waiting in front of a pile of goods, immediately came forward.

Kuisi spoke, "Master, the celebration feast for the completion of the autumn planting you wanted has been arranged."

"Apart from the 500 soldiers under Instructor Ross who are still stationed at the city walls, sent with corresponding food, all other positions have been called back to the small town."

"Three thousand pounds of roast meat, barley bread, forest mushroom stew, and unlimited beer..."

"The cooks are making the last of the mushroom stew, Lex is having people move beer from the warehouse..."

Lynn gave Kuisi an approving look, "Very well done."

Whether it was the 3,000 farmers who had spent two months clearing and planting, or the miners on the minerals.

The consumption of a single feast would naturally be more than the normal food distribution.

For Lynn, who had a salt factory, the consumed food was a mere drop in the bucket.

At worst, buy more from outside the territory.

Provide those merchants with enough profit, and they would come in droves eagerly.

But these townsmen, they all need a celebration feast to be motivated.

To increase their loyalty and boost their enthusiasm for future work.

Kuisi continued speaking.

"Master, all the robes and trousers made have been transported from the weaving workshop."

Chapter 205: Miracle

"A total of two thousand five hundred pieces..."

Lynn glanced at the pile of linen clothes and pants and nodded in acknowledgment.

"I understand, gather everyone together."

The total population of the territory is now four thousand five hundred. Excluding the five hundred robes and trousers he let Rose take to the soldiers to resist the cold.

The remaining two thousand five hundred pieces are not enough for four thousand people to receive.

But there's no choice.

The twenty thousand yards of linen cloth sent by Kari can only produce three thousand sets of robes and trousers.

In the directive conveyed by Steward Kuisi, the guards roamed among the crowd.

The townsmen, who were sitting in the open space waiting for dinner, gathered together.

After a day's toil, their faces bore signs of fatigue.

But upon learning it was the lord's command, their faces showed no resentment.

Looking at those eyes widened, gazing at his face, Lynn's eyes swept over them.

Now, these townsmen showed no sign of avoiding it.

Their eyes held no fear or dread, only admiration and reverence.

Lynn nodded in satisfaction, "Everyone, I am the lord of this land, Lynn!"

"Some might already know the purpose of this gathering."

In a huge crowd of nearly three thousand, not a single person whispered.

The entire open space was silent, and one could even hear the intense burning of the logs in the open hearth.

Lynn continued, "One purpose of this gathering is to distribute clothing. I have ordered the textile workshop to produce a batch of robes and trousers."

Upon hearing this.

The townsmen's eyes lit up, full of disbelief.

Their lord, Master Lynn, was actually going to distribute clothing to them?

They had never heard of such a thing!

Other lords consider their slaves as property.

And the cheapest of property.

They would never spend extra resources to provide slaves with clothing for fall and winter,

At most, they would throw some rags or dry grass to the slaves.

Let them struggle through the winter.

Without enough warm clothing and firewood for heating, the fall might be manageable, but slaves find it hard to survive the winter.

Lynn's words continued, "However, the population of the territory keeps growing, and the initially planned three thousand sets are already insufficient for the population's needs..."

The townsmen's faces gradually regained consciousness as they listened seriously to Lynn's words.

"Therefore, some people here may not receive robes and trousers!"

At this moment.

A deep and powerful voice rang out among the crowd.

"Lord, I am in good health, I can do without clothes!"

Lynn turned his gaze and looked over.

It was Gavin, who was responsible for plowing the fields!

The next second, Wilbur also shouted, "Lord, I don't need them either, please give my set to a townsman in need."

These voices, like pebbles dropped onto a calm lake, created ripples.

"Lord, I am only twenty, I can do without clothes as well."

"Yes, what month is it now? Need more clothes already, what if it snows?"

"Master Lynn, my whole family doesn't need clothes!"

"You don't need them? Then I don't need them either!"

"..."

Listening to the townsmen's words, Kuisi's body trembled slightly.

At that moment, she was moved by the scene before her.

She wanted to take off her clothes.

These villagers, who braved the morning dew and the blazing sun every day, could not all wear clothes.

As a steward, who barely needed to toil, she wore one of the few sets of robes and trousers...

Despite being appointed by Master Lynn as a steward, Kuisi never considered her status higher than these townsmen.

In the depths of her heart, she always believed she was no different from these townsmen.

The only difference was in the type of work they did.

At this moment, a strong hand touched her shoulder.

Kuisi's slightly trembling body immediately steadied.

She turned to look and saw Red standing behind her.

Red shook his head gently at her.

Kuisi immediately understood the meaning and nodded.

Lynn's words continued, "Everyone, I will let Steward Kuisi allocate according to the needs of the Red Brick House."

"However, this shortage of clothing is only temporary."

"Foreman Yimini of the textile workshop is leading the women to rush full speed to make the coarse wool robes."

"Before winter, everyone will receive a coarse wool robe!"

Upon hearing this.

The townsmen, who were already somewhat excited, showed delight again, even to the point of cheering joyfully.

Their lord was actually making coarse wool robes for them?

At this moment, they simply did not know how to describe the shock in their hearts.

Such a thing was completely unheard of in other territories!

Lynn's words continued.

"The second purpose is that this year's autumn plowing and planting has ended! A total of fifty-five thousand acres!"

"This achievement belongs to you, and this is beyond doubt."

Listening to Master Lynn's praise, the faces of the townsmen beamed with smiles.

"However, this does not mean that your work for the year is over."

"Next, I will assign you all to different positions."

"You will be allocated to various posts in the territory!"

"Of course, some positions are relatively light, while others are more labor-intensive."

"But you can rest assured, the labor-intensive positions will have corresponding benefits."

"For instance... working in the three major mines and the Blacksmith Workshop will earn a daily pay of one penny!"

The townsmen's eyes suddenly lit up.

Pay!

In the whole territory, only those who joined as guards or soldiers earned pay.

Now, even the three mines and the Blacksmith Workshop offer pay.

Even if it's only one penny.

However, in this territory, Master Lynn has provided for their food, clothing, housing, and travel!

That one penny is extra income.

How could they not be moved?

Looking at the eager faces, Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

Adding one penny as pay for the heavier labor positions.

For Lynn, it doesn't really matter, but it can inspire the townsmen's enthusiasm!

Then, Lynn began to allocate tasks to all the townsmen...

An hour later, the allocation was complete.

Lynn glanced at the chef, who had already set out a variety of foods.

"Now... let the feast begin!"

With Lynn's permission, the townsmen, having received three pieces of good news in succession, went towards the food with faces full of joy.

The food is abundant, but Lynn had arranged for the chef to prepare even more food!

Enough for everyone present to eat and drink their fill.

Lynn sat down on a long bench, scanning the townsmen in front of him.

Despite the continuous labor, which left visible fatigue on their faces.

However, the completion of planting and the celebration made it all worthwhile.

Plus, the feast before them completely dispelled the fatigue on their faces.

This night.

It was destined to be a joyous night.

Chapter 206: Plate Armor Molds

Early morning the next day.

After breakfast, Lynn walked out of the red brick house.

Despite the beer and food feast last night, it did not affect the work of these townsmen at all.

Early in the morning, they all rushed to the posts Lynn had assigned last night.

Lynn directly had Rose select two hundred able-bodied farmers to be taken for training.

The economic core lifeline of the entire territory, the Salt Factory!

Colin and a group of apprentices had already completed the construction of two salt factories.

Ehreló's Blacksmith Workshop had also completed the forging of ten large iron pots.

Lynn directly allocated two hundred townsmen to engage in the excavation of the open-pit salt mine, and three hundred townsmen for each salt factory.

Even if initially, the newly built salt factories' production of fine salt was not high, they would still produce two to three hundred pounds a day!

As the workers became more divided in labor and skilled, the production of fine salt would also increase.

Lynn estimated that in the future, the three salt factories would produce at least twenty-five hundred pounds of fine salt per day.

Next was the open-pit iron mine.

The original open-pit iron mine had nearly four hundred workers, including excavation, crushing, and transportation.

Lynn again dispatched two hundred workers to fully excavate the iron ore.

The open-pit coal mine was the same, increasing from three hundred people to five hundred.

To keep the four iron smelting blast furnaces running, a large amount of anthracite is needed as fuel!

Apart from Ehrelo's current Blacksmith Workshop.

The other three blacksmith workshops each received an additional one hundred townsmen of relatively good physique as apprentices.

Lynn needed more blacksmiths; he needed to start producing standard plate armor.

In terms of construction, he allocated five hundred townsmen for the construction of other buildings in the territory.

The main castle, market district, school, and dormitories for the three mines, dormitories for soldiers at the city walls, and so on.

The remaining townsmen were distributed by Lin Feng to other various workshops.

The promise of manpower for Oubei and Layla was also supplemented.

...

Lynn walked around the town on his inspection tour.

Previously, all the townsmen were busy with cultivating and planting.

Aside from meal times in the morning, noon, and evening, hardly any figures were seen.

But now, the farming season had ended.

All the townsmen's labor focus was on the internal construction of the town.

The originally somewhat deserted town had once again regained its former vitality.

As Lynn walked down the road, groups of three or five townsmen cautiously passed by from the side.

Upon seeing Lynn, they respectfully greeted him with "Master Lynn."

Lynn cast his gaze around and could almost everywhere see the bustling figures working hard.

This is how a small town of over 4,000 people should be.

Walking past several red brick houses, Lynn soon arrived at the Blacksmith Workshop.

Inside the Blacksmith Workshop.

Ehrelö looked at the three hundred newly arrived blacksmith apprentices standing before him, his face full of difficulty.

Since knowing Master Lynn for so long.

Ehrelö naturally knew what Master Lynn wanted.

Countless blacksmiths!

Blacksmiths who could forge and produce weapons!

But with so many apprentices given to him, he simply couldn't manage them all.

Just as Ehrelo hesitated, he saw the gaze of the apprentices before him go beyond him.

They looked behind him.

Ehrelo instantly understood and quickly turned his head to look.

Sure enough.

It was Master Lynn.

Ehrelo's face was full of concern, "Master Lynn, it's lucky you've come, otherwise I would have had to go find you!"

Lynn glanced at him, "What's wrong?"

Ehrelo didn't hesitate for a moment and immediately started to express his difficulties.

"Master Lynn, being a blacksmith is not as simple as you might think..."

Being a blacksmith isn't like excavating a salt mine, where you can just copy others, vigorously swing a pickaxe onto the rock salt to smash it.

To become a blacksmith, one must know the difference between iron blocks and slag, understand the temperature of the kiln for burning iron, and know at what temperature and color of the iron ore to forge it...

These are just the foundational knowledge and experience.

Listening to Ehrelo's explanation, Lynn nodded slightly.

He looked directly at Ehrelo and said, "It would be best if these apprentices could graduate under your guidance."

"If they can't graduate, then let them learn and practice slowly; the territory has plenty of iron blocks for them to forge and hone their skills."

There are four blacksmith workshops, with a total of four hundred blacksmith apprentices.

Of the Level 3 [Forging] skills, only Ehrelo has it.

Lynn naturally understood Ehrelo's predicament.

"However, I only need you to teach them the most basic casting molds."

Ehrelo fell silent.

If it's just casting, it doesn't require much effort from him in teaching.

It could indeed be done as if using a pickaxe to excavate a salt mine, just by following a pattern.

Lynn looked directly at Ehrelo, "Are there any other issues now?"

Hearing Lynn's stern tone, Ehrelo understood that this was no joke.

Ehrelo's tone became serious, and he said in a deep voice, "Master, no issues."

Lynn responded, saying, "Next, the task of the Blacksmith Workshop is to operate the four iron-smelting blast furnaces at full capacity, smelting a large amount of pig iron, and then use the iron-reducing method to turn all pig iron into wrought iron!"

Regarding the armor to be produced in the Blacksmith Workshop, Lynn had considered from the beginning.

Leather Armor, Chain Armor, Padded Armor, and Plate Armor!

If heavy cavalry or heavy infantry are not formed, the cost-effectiveness of Leather Armor is extremely high.

Chapter 207: Plate Armor Mold _2

The main material for leather armor production is animal leather, which is indeed easier to obtain compared to iron in terms of price and availability.

But that is precisely what he lacks the most at the moment.

The ranch has just been built and is just starting to engage in breeding production.

He doesn't have a large amount of leather to make leather armor.

Even if he purchases a large volume of cowhide or pigskin from merchants, he would still need to tan them before they can be used in leather armor production.

Chain armor, Lynn had considered.

But very soon, Lynn dismissed the idea.

To produce chain armor, it requires smelting iron ore and forging them into small iron rings!

Additionally, a lot of labor is needed to weave them one by one.

Time-consuming and labor-intensive.

Padded armor, Lynn also considered.

Padded armor is made up of numerous small armor plates, woven together with cords or leather strips.

Thus, padded armor can fit well with the soldiers' body curves, relatively providing freedom in limb movements.

Even when attacked, each armor plate can disperse the pressure it receives.

However, just like producing chain armor.

Padded armor requires hammering large iron blocks into thin armor plates, and a lot of manpower to weave them with cords or leather strips to produce one piece of padded armor.

Lynn can only consider it later.

Ultimately, Lynn decided to produce standard plate armor!

However, unlike ordinary forging of iron plates for plate armor.

Lynn decided to use molds for casting production!

Ehrello bowed slightly and nodded, "Ehrello understands, Master Lynn."

Lynn responded and walked into the inside of the blacksmith workshop with steady steps.

Arriving at the furnace, Lynn put on a pair of slightly blackened thick gloves.

Holding a pair of long iron tongs in the right hand, he opened the iron extraction port of the enclosed furnace with his left hand.

At that instant.

An enormous heat surged out from the iron extraction port.

In an instant, Lynn's face was roasted red.

Lynn's expression remained calm, moving his right hand to clamp a flaming red and orange cast iron block weighing over ten pounds from the furnace, then immediately closing the iron extraction port.

Although the temperature in the blacksmith workshop remained high, it was within a tolerable range.

Placing the iron block under the anvil of the forging water wheel, Lynn turned on the switch of the forging water wheel.

At that instant.

The water wheel standing by began moving, driven by river water.

The iron hammer fixed on the water wheel also spun and fell.

Driven by gravity and inertia, it fell downwards.

The lowest point of the iron hammer's fall was the large anvil where Lynn stood.

Clang!

Clang clang!

Clang clang clang...

The iron hammer on the forging water wheel repeatedly fell, pounding onto the flaming piece of raw iron.

Under this force, the iron piece continuously deformed and twisted.

The carbon residue mixed in the iron ore fell off constantly, removing impurities.

The densely packed crisp sounds echoed in the blacksmith shop.

The newly arrived blacksmith apprentices all stared in shock at this scene.

Their Master Lynn is actually personally forging iron!

[Forging Experience +1]

[Forging Experience +1]

[Forging Experience +1]

...

While the experience increased bit by bit.

In Lynn's mind, the knowledge of how to produce standard plate armor emerged.

As Lynn continued to swing the iron hammer, he rapidly integrated the knowledge.

The high-quality iron piece in his hand also continued to deform.

From a raw iron chunk weighing over ten pounds, it gradually unfolded under hammering...

Until two hours later.

Lynn's mind had completely fused the memory of making chest armor.

The iron block on the anvil had transformed into a flat iron plate, just about one millimeter thick.

And this was precisely what Lynn needed!

Continually hammer forged, turning cast iron from the high furnace into wrought iron.

Then forge the wrought iron into such thin durable iron plates.

Then, differing by need, reheating at high temperature, through continuous hammering, bending, folding, and other operations, producing needed chest armor, helmet, and arm armor...

Afterwards, proceed with cutting, trimming, and quenching among other processes.

Lynn walked to the not-so-distant water tank and took several gulps of well water.

During these two hours, Lynn's clothes were completely soaked with sweat, dried, and soaked again.

Such a cycle repeated.

Until he removed his clothes, like those blacksmith apprentices.

But even so, it was only a temporary relief.

The high temperature in the blacksmith workshop made Lynn sweat like rain.

滴 across滴汇聚下,流淌下这些他的肌肉上涌出...

Even his complexion changed into a fiery red due to the heat.

In such a work environment, increasing their salary by one penny is reasonable and fair!

Even Lynn felt like it was a bit too little.

Returning to the forging area, taking out the thick iron plate, Lynn continued to hammer.

Lynn directly used his body outline as reference and began making the chest armor.

His physique, in the whole territory, is not considered very burly but rather average-sized.

Time swiftly moved forward.

After multiple forging, hammering, and heating, the thick iron plate changed, becoming curved, resembling a body contour.

Forging and hammering continued.

The thick iron plate on the anvil wasn't just a flat piece anymore.

It gained dimensions and started to take shape...

The chest armor's semi-finished product, forging completed.

Spending nearly an entire day, just to forge and shape the iron plate into the front silhouette of a vest — a chest armor!

Afterwards, using files and chisels for detail work, as well as quenching to increase hardness is still needed.

Chapter 208: Plate Armor Mold

Lynn made an estimation.

To forge a basic chest armor would take at least one full day!

And this is because he has the "Heavenly Artifacts" panel, allowing him to quickly go from 'unable' to 'capable'.

Plus the assistance of the forging water wheel!

These blacksmith apprentices don't have such miraculous abilities!

At this rate, forging an entire set of plate armor would require...

Half a month?

A month?

Then there's the assembly and adjustment...

To produce a complete set of plate armor would take at least a month or two!

The required time is a bit too long!

He also doesn't have that many veteran blacksmiths who can forge plate armor.

If he hopes to rely on the forging water wheel to conduct large-scale forging of plate armor.

It's simply unrealistic!

Lynn is once again convinced that using molds to make standard plate armor is the best option!

The chest armor he just created is the cavity for the mold.

Lynn took a look at the chest armor; despite it being his first time forging an iron chest armor, thanks to the "Heavenly Artifacts" panel.

By integrating the memory, he could learn the forging techniques.

This piece of chest armor turned out quite successful.

After further delicate processing, it could be directly assembled with other finished pieces.

Setting down the chest armor, Lynn turned to Ehrelo, "You lead them to familiarize themselves with the workshop environment and to learn how to use the furnace to refine iron ore."

"They are completely clueless about blacksmithing."

Listening to Lynn's instructions, Ehrelo replied, "Understood, Master."

Lynn murmured a response, picked up a garment nearby, put it on, and walked out of the blacksmith workshop.

After just a few meters, a gust of cool wind hit, almost making Lynn sigh with relief.

Even though the blacksmith workshop was semi-open, the temperature inside was overwhelmingly hot!

Ehrelø watched Lynn gradually disappear around the corner.

Only then did he withdraw his gaze.

Ehrelø looked at the three hundred newly arrived blacksmith apprentices and said in a deep voice, "Everyone, let me remind you, working in the blacksmith workshop is even tougher than you imagine."

"The penny wage given by Master Lynn is not easily earned."

"Yet, since you've been assigned here, you can't leave even if you want to."

"Here, you will sweat profusely; apart from the time you arrive dry, every other time you'll be drenched in sweat."

"Therefore, you must drink a lot of saltwater!"

"Secondly, anything unknown to you in the blacksmith workshop must be approved by me!"

"Otherwise, I'll bind you and hand you over to Master Lynn."

"Listen carefully, this is an order!"

"I cannot afford any stupid actions from anyone that could jeopardize the entire blacksmith workshop."

"You don't want your family to end up with your neighbors' surname due to your death, do you?"

If incorrect operations at the iron furnace cause molten iron to spill out.

It wouldn't just be the destruction of the blacksmith workshop.

With Ehrelo's serious words, a clear and orderly response echoed out.

"Yes!"

Ehrelo snorted, his gaze sweeping over the chest armor on the worktable.

The respect in his heart couldn't help but emerge.

The ability demonstrated by Master Lynn was something only someone familiar with blacksmithing could understand.

He truly hammered the heated iron block into a semi-finished chest armor!

The key is.

From Master Lynn's initial forging technique, it seemed he didn't know how...

Or maybe Master Lynn just became rusty after not forging for so long?

As for the mold Master Lynn mentioned... he was just a blacksmith for farming tools.

How could he possess such complex and exquisite forging skills?

Thinking back to his earlier rash remark to Master Lynn that 'blacksmithing is not that simple',

Ehrela couldn't help but laugh at himself.

...

Walking on the town's red brick road, after being buffeted by the gentle breeze.

Lynn finally felt his body temperature drop.

He was still pondering how to make the mold for plate armor!

Soon.

Lynn's eyes lit up with inspiration.

Using the iron hammer forging technique, he would take the chest armor as a model.

Placing the model in a pre-made sand box, tightly fill the surrounding area with molding sand to craft a cavity matching the chest armor's shape.

Then remove the model and pour molten iron into this cavity.

After solidifying, it would be a complete chest armor mold!

And the making of a sand box isn't difficult; filling a simple wooden box with molding sand yields a sand box.

While molding sand is a mix of natural sand, clay, and water.

Molding sand differs from ordinary sand in that it's naturally formed into granular substances, mainly composed of quartz.

Molding sand primarily comes from areas near rivers!

With this in mind.

Lynn directly instructed Red to arrange ten guards to accompany him to the Acadia River's shore.

The ever-flowing Acadia River has never lacked clay.

Similarly, it hasn't lacked molding sand either!

After searching for half an hour.

Lynn stood atop some beige soil.

[Molding Sand]: Composed of natural sand, clay, and water, used for casting molds, sculpting, and pottery, etc.

Looking at the molding sand, Lynn directly said, "Dig it all up and transport it to the blacksmith workshop."

The ten guards responded in unison, grabbed their iron shovels, and began digging.

When the first batch of molding sand was transported back, the guards returned.

Trailing behind them was Ehrelo with nearly a hundred apprentices from the blacksmith workshop.

The increase in workforce significantly boosted the efficiency of digging molding sand.

Until this area of molding sand was almost excavated below the water's surface, Lynn instructed Ehrelo to continue digging at another location.

Lynn roughly calculated in his mind.

To craft the chest armor using a sand box, the box must be at least sixty centimeters long, forty centimeters wide, and twenty centimeters high!

Only so could the molding sand inside the sand box be adequately packed tightly.

And the armor cavity produced would be precisely clean!

A sand box like this requires nearly two hundred pounds of molding sand!

For the blacksmith shop to mass-produce standard plate armor, such sand boxes should be as abundant as possible.

Now there are four blacksmith workshops, and full plate armor mainly comprises eleven components.

Helmet, neck guard, chest armor, back armor, shoulder armor, upper arm armor, forearm armor, butt armor, thigh armor, calf armor, and iron boots, etc!

Lynn's plan is to divide and conquer, with each workshop making just three components.

Chapter 209: A Thousand Slaves

Only through division of labor can these apprentices, who have little forging experience, accumulate experience through repeated work.

Until dusk.

Lynn then summoned everyone back.

The moulding sand dug over these few hours is enough for Ehrelo to make dozens of sand boxes in this one workshop.

Returning to the blacksmith workshop.

Lynn directly instructed Ehrelo to nail a rectangular box based on the chest armor's dimensions.

The chest armor is quite large, about sixty centimeters.

Lynn poured some of the freshly dug moulding sand into the box.

Using an iron hammer, Lynn repeatedly hammered the moulding sand to make it more compact.

After confirming there were no voids, Lynn picked up the semi-finished chest armor made earlier in the day, using it as a model placed into the sand box, then added more moulding sand.

The moulding sand was filled and compacted, forming a cavity in the shape of the chest armor...

The hollow in the middle of the chest armor became the core!

Soon, the sand box for the chest armor was completed.

Next.

What Lynn needed to do, naturally, was to build the bloomery furnace!

The principle of the bloomery furnace is to use the reaction of pig iron with oxygen to reduce the carbon content in the pig iron.

Thus, converting pig iron into wrought iron.

Compared to the iron smelting blast furnace, the construction of the bloomery furnace is much easier.

Lynn immediately had several carts of red bricks and lime clay adhesive brought in and began construction at the rear of the workshop.

The bloomery furnace is not very large, eight meters wide and five meters tall, accounting for the flue, it's just under six meters.

The main body is constructed with red bricks, with the furnace body overall presenting a circular shape.

A grate is installed at the bottom of the furnace body, used for supporting fuel and iron ore.

A feed port is left on the side of the bloomery furnace body, for adding fuel and pig iron!

The top of the furnace body has a flue, allowing exhaust gases to be discharged from the furnace during fuel combustion.

Finally, the molten iron outlet!

With the bellows waterwheel continuously driving the bellows, the pig iron is constantly heated, quickly reacting with oxygen, and upon reaching its melting point, turns into molten iron flowing out from the iron outlet.

Lynn stood on the construction site, watching Ehrelo leading a group of apprentices who were busily at work.

He could not sit idle, frequently guiding the construction.

Time flew by quickly.

By the afternoon, the bloomery furnace was finally completed.

Looking at the bloomery furnace in front of him, Lynn spoke, "Start the iron smelting!"

Upon receiving Lynn's order, Ehrelo quickly led a dozen apprentices to get busy.

Basket after basket of pig iron and anthracite, in a one-to-one ratio, were added into the bloomery furnace.

Using straw to ignite the anthracite, the anthracite began to burn fiercely.

In just an hour.

The entire bloomery furnace was engulfed in the intense burning of anthracite, glowing bright red.

But this was just the beginning of the iron smelting!

Of course.

The most primitive method of iron smelting required blacksmiths to stir the pig iron with an iron rod.

This allowed the pig iron to react with oxygen.

Such an operation was extremely dangerous and was directly replaced by Lynn with a bellows waterwheel.

Manual stirring was to facilitate the combination of pig iron with more oxygen.

Yet, isn't the wind from the bellows equipment also carrying oxygen?

Difficulties are dead, but humans are alive!

This method could increase efficiency and reduce unnecessary casualties!

With the waterwheel-driven bellows equipment continuously blowing air.

The pig iron in the bloomery furnace melted, turning into molten iron, flowing to the bottom level.

Without hesitation, Lynn instructed two apprentices to lift the sand box and place it on the task of collecting molten iron.

Lynn picked up a pair of long iron tongs and opened the iron outlet of the bloomery furnace, allowing the burning red molten iron to flow steadily out, into the sand box.

In no time, the molten iron filled the cavity shaped like the chest armor.

With quick reflexes, Lynn shut the iron outlet's switch.

However, Lynn did not immediately approach, instead standing still to quietly wait.

Waiting for the freshly drawn molten iron to cool and reduce temperature.

The bloomery furnace was somewhat akin to the iron smelting blast furnace but not exactly the same.

The iron smelting blast furnace was mainly used for extracting pig iron from iron ore, at the front end of iron smelting.

Whereas the bloomery furnace is for reprocessing pig iron, converting pig iron into wrought iron.

...

Lynn's gaze shifted, and it wasn't just him waiting.

Ehrello and the group of blacksmith apprentices were watching with wide eyes, eagerly awaiting.

Over half an hour later.

Lynn walked towards the sand box, scrutinizing.

The molten iron in the sand box had completely cooled and turned from a reddish-orange liquid into a somewhat blackened iron block.

Picking up the long iron tongs on the workbench, Lynn carefully lifted the crude chest piece from the sand box.

A semi-finished chest armor appeared under the watchful eyes of Lynn, Ehrello, and the group of blacksmith apprentices.

Despite Lynn trying his best to polish the inside of the sand box smoothly during its making.

Because the chest armor was cast from molten iron, its surface still had some dents.

But that didn't matter much.

The cast crude chest armor would undergo detailed processing and polishing.

Trimming the edges, smoothing, carving patterns, and then the quenching treatment, and so on.

In other words.

The sand box created by Lynn can be fully used for the mass production of standard plate armor!

Ehrello approached Lynn from not far away.

He spoke hesitantly, "Master Lynn, is it considered a success?"

Handing the chest armor to Ehrello, Lynn replied with a hint of joy in his voice, "It is a success."

Upon hearing Lynn's words, the entire blacksmith workshop erupted in cheers.

Chapter 210: A Thousand Slaves _2

They watched as Master Lynn forged a semi-finished chest plate from scratch.

He then went to the river to dig moulding sand, made a sand box, and successfully cast the chest plate in the end!

The sense of accomplishment was palpable, even for them as mere observers, and they felt an inexplicable excitement.

It was like watching your child grow up to become a promising young person...

Lynn glanced at them and noticed that the blacksmith apprentices were looking at him with admiration and respect.

Their loyalty, originally just over 80%, soared to nearly 90%.

Lynn smiled.

How to improve the townsmen's loyalty to the Lord?

It's simple.

Conquer them completely, both materially and spiritually!

There was a flush on Ehrelo's face as well.

He continued, "Master Lynn, shall we proceed to make this sand box model as per your design?"

Lynn responded, "This chest plate is just one of the eleven components of the plate armor, and I will make the other armor parts and sand boxes later."

"For each sand box, I will create three sizes, and you can reproduce them based on my sand box."

Listening to Lynn's words, Ehrelo relaxed slightly, "Yes, master."

Ehrelo felt grateful to have such a capable Lord.

Otherwise, how could he forge plate armor himself?

Lynn acknowledged, about to speak.

But then he realized the entire blacksmith workshop had turned dim.

The lighting depended solely on a few apprentices holding torches.

He was so engrossed in making the chest plate that he hadn't noticed it was already night.

Lynn addressed the crowd, "That's it for today, you can disperse to have dinner."

With Lynn's permission, the apprentices reluctantly dispersed and left the blacksmith workshop.

Seeing that Ehrelo hadn't the intention to leave and was continuously scrutinizing the iron chest plate,

Lynn asked, "What's the matter? Not going to rest?"

Hearing Lynn's words, Ehrelo smiled, "Master Lynn, you go rest first, I want to recall how the chest plate was forged..."

"I am the foreman of the blacksmith workshop; if I can't make plate armor, how can I lead these apprentices in the future?"

Lynn looked approvingly at Ehrelo.

Ehrelo had previously been merely a blacksmith who forged iron farming tools and didn't know how to forge plate armor, which was understandable.

However, if he still refused to learn and improve,

he wouldn't remain for long before Lynn replaced him.

Lynn needed a blacksmith capable of leading apprentices to create various weapons and armors!

Lynn nodded, stepping out of the blacksmith workshop.

Indeed.

The sky outside was already completely shrouded in night.

One could even see the stars twinkling in the sky.

...

Over the following ten consecutive days,

Lynn was immersed in the blacksmith workshop.

Forging arm armor, making arm armor sand mold; forging back armor, making back armor sand mold; forging helmet, then making helmet sand mold...

Until ten days passed, Lynn had forged all the components of a suit of full plate armor along with sand molds.

This was just the standard plate armor made according to Lynn's own body size.

Next, he still needed to make standard plate armors for ordinary and burly body sizes.

After making a set of sand molds, Lynn instructed Ehrelo to start replicating them.

Seeing Ehrelo eager to get started, Lynn said, "For each body type, I need three hundred sets of full plate armor!"

Due to the high temperature of the molten iron and casting, each sand box will have different damages.

After each use, they need to be remade.

But for Lynn, this was not a problem at all.

There was plenty of moulding sand in the Acadia River!

Ehrello, without any hesitation, responded, "Yes, Master Lynn."

"I will start making the sand boxes with them right away!"

Once Ehrello was engaged in the production, Lynn continued with forging plate armor.

Time passed day by day.

Lynn's daily life began to become simple and routine.

After breakfast each day, he would go around inspecting the development of his territory and then throw himself into the blacksmith workshop to fully focus on making plate armor components.

The progress of plate armor production was vital to the enhancement of the territory's armed forces and crucial for dealing with the Iron Blood Brotherhood Bandit Corps' threat outside the territory next year, along with Aiden Manor Lord!

Lynn naturally would not neglect it.

Piece by piece, different-sized plate armor components were forged and produced by Lynn.

His [Forging] skill experience was also rapidly increasing.

Once he was ready to enter the blacksmith workshop after inspection,

Lynn had a thought and opened the [Heavenly Artifacts] panel.

[Heavenly Artifacts]

[Name]: Lynn

[Age]: 15 years

[Attributes]: Attack D+ (+), Defense F+ (+), Speed F- (+), Constitution E (+), Energy E- (+)

[Talent]: Heavenly Artifacts

[Skills]: One-Handed Weapon Mastery, Horse Riding Mastery

[Abilities]:

[Construction: Level 2 (18/500)] (+)

[Planting: Level 2 (51/500)] (+)

[Collection: Level 2 (31/500)] (+)

[Production: Level 2 (85/500)] (+)

[Hunting: Level 2 (15/500)] (+)

[Cooking: Level 2 (25/500)] (+)

[Forging: Level 2 (146/500)] (+)

[Medicine: Level 2 (9/500)] (+)

[Breeding: Level 2 (18/500)] (+)

...

In the past few days, the [Forging] experience increased a lot.