

System: Build My Own Territory

Chapter 41: Chapter 41: Weather Forecast

Spencer's death did not cause any unrest.

The only difference.

Yesterday, Red had with him four robust men, now there are three.

With the addition of Guy's seven people, plus Lynn's four, the total number has come to eleven.

Once an independent kitchen and three wooden houses were built.

The open space turned into five wooden houses lined up, with the kitchen and smokehouse opposite the wooden houses.

The brewery was several dozen meters in front, while the cow and pig pens were several dozen meters behind, and the latrine was even further back.

Altogether, there are already twelve houses.

Fortunately, Lynn helped them divide the wooden houses.

Apart from Lynn's own wooden house for himself, Red and Kuisi shared a wooden house, Mr. and Mrs. Knight with their son Markel shared one, Mr. and Mrs. Williams shared one, and Guy, Lex, and a lone woman shared another.

Five wooden houses were divided.

Next was the division of labor among them.

Gavin and Wilbur were directed by Lynn to cooperate in trying to repair the farmland destroyed by wild boars a few days ago.

Then they led the oxen with the light plow to till the cleared space of weeds.

This allowed the soil to be more fully exposed to the air, enhancing the oxygen in the soil and the sunlight's eradication of eggs and pathogens in the soil.

Both of them are Level 2 in Planting, making this task not difficult for them.

Their wives were handed to Kuisi, who led them in weaving.

The population had increased, requiring more stable food supplies to ensure they did not go hungry.

After the soaking trough was burning, Lex's beer brewing also proceeded steadily.

The middle-aged woman living with Lex was directly assigned to him by Lynn, as he just happened to need an apprentice.

As for Red.

Lynn advised him to temporarily stop doing farm work; his task was to guard the people, holding the Horn Bow to protect their safety!

Red gladly accepted.

Finally, only Guy Florent was left.

Lynn looked at the sturdy, brown-haired man in front of him, "I believe you've seen the oxen and wild piglets in the pens?"

Guy nodded in agreement, "Yes, Master Lynn, the wild piglets have indeed surprised me."

Lynn responded, "I want you to tame them for breeding; they will become important sources of meat and leather."

Guy became somewhat hesitant, "Master Lynn, I do have some skills in breeding, but taming wild pigs... I have never tried it."

Previously, he had only raised sheep and pigs in the manor, feeding chickens and ducks.

Lynn said, "Then you should give it a try; when there's no specific task for you, you can tame them. The pig pen is your battleground!"

Guy hurriedly said, "Yes, Master Lynn."

Lynn picked up some rotten vegetable leaves placed beside the pig pen and threw them near the wild piglets.

The two wild piglets sniffed around and found the rotten vegetable leaves, "oink oink" and started eating.

[Breeding experience +1]

[Breeding experience +1]

Some knowledge about breeding flashed through Lynn's mind.

Observing Master Lynn's actions, Guy not only had no qualms but instead became eager to try.

...

Everything was developing in a steady and orderly manner.

Acre after acre of land was continuously being cultivated.

Fishing cages were constantly being woven.

And placed into the Acadia River, nearly filling the tens of meters of shoals along the riverbank, recklessly harvesting river fish.

Lynn could clearly see their loyalty rising quickly.

The population wasn't large, the wooden houses weren't many, but the people were living and working in peace, already showing the embryonic form of a village.

And all of this was because of the foundation laid by Lynn in the early stages!

Looking at the Skills nearly upgrading on Heavenly Artifacts, Lynn picked up the Iron Axe and walked toward the nearby forest.

Seeing this, Red quickly followed to guard Lynn.

Though he didn't understand why Master Lynn was interested in chopping wood, whatever Master Lynn did surely had his reasons.

Pa!

Papa!

Papapa!

The sharp blade of the Iron Axe struck the Pine Wood under Lynn's muscular arms, sounding again and again.

Sheets of needle-shaped leaves slowly floated down from above.

[Your Collection skill has reached Level 1, unlocking: Weather Forecast]

[Reward obtained: Memory Pearl ×1]

Lynn raised his eyebrows at the text window that popped up in front of him.

Weather forecast?

Lynn looked at the corner of Heavenly Artifacts and indeed saw a cloud floating there.

Today was precisely cloudy weather.

Opening the Weather Forecast function, the upcoming week showed clear skies!

Lynn felt a wave of satisfaction.

He can't change the weather, but predicting the weather could save a lot of unnecessary work.

For example, if it will rain tomorrow, would he still have people bring water buckets to irrigate all the farmland today?

At that moment.

As dusk descended, Lynn returned to the village with Red.

Just as he reached the wooden houses, Lex hurried to Lynn.

Lex's face carried a noticeable smugness, "Master Lynn, the beer is already brewed."

Lynn raised his eyebrows.

It had been a week since the successful firing of pottery.

Under Lex's guidance, Lynn walked to the brewery, "How does it taste?"

Lex's face grew increasingly smug, "Although the brewery was just built, this first batch of brewed beer... tastes very good!"

Before even entering the brewery, Lynn could smell the fermented aroma in the air.

Lex ladled out a small bowl of beer from the wooden barrel and handed it to Lynn.

Reaching out to take it, Lynn looked at the beer that was slightly yellow with some foam in the bowl, and frowned involuntarily.

[Beer]: Non-toxic, brewed from barley, with added rosemary, the taste is average.

Just as Lynn was about to put it down, he noticed Lex was looking at him expectantly.

Was this guy waiting for him to taste it?

Seeing the text prompt saying 'non-toxic,' Lynn raised the ceramic bowl and took a sip.

A flavor with a slight spice and bitterness infiltrated Lynn's mouth, balancing the sweetness of the beer.

After swallowing, there was a faint herbal aroma.

Lynn's eyes lit up slightly.

The beer looked rather unappealing, but it tasted much better than he had imagined.

Lex truly deserved to be a Level 3 Brewer!

Taking the ceramic bowl Lynn had put down, Lex eagerly asked, "Master Lynn, how do you find the taste?"

Lynn nodded, "Very nice flavor! Light with herbal notes, bitterness, and sweetness were perfectly balanced, and with a touch of spice... How many pounds of beer like this do you have?"

Hearing Master Lynn's affirmation, Lex became even more excited, "Master Lynn, there are three hundred pounds of this beer!"

Master Lynn understands beer!

Unlike Powell, who would only say, "Tasty!"

Three hundred pounds?

Upon hearing this figure, Lynn became slightly excited.

According to the tavern's beer selling price, one penny could buy three pounds of beer.

One penny could buy five pounds of barley...

One pound of barley can brew three pounds of beer.

If these three hundred pounds of beer were sold entirely in Kent Village.

It means that excluding labor and transport costs, Lynn could earn one hundred pence from twenty pence!

Profit of eighty pence?

Five times the profit.

Brewing beer, what a lucrative industry!

Moreover!

Unlike smoked fish, the Karedi Empire is an empire that loves to indulge in drink.

From the Emperor of the Empire and Duke Nobility down to the wealthy Free People.

During leisure time and busy farming days, everyone likes to have a drink!

The beer market is huge!

Lynn turned his gaze toward Red, who was not far behind, speaking firmly.

"Feed the oxen well tonight, tomorrow we're going to Kent Village to sell beer!"

Chapter 42: Brewing Master

Chapter 42: Chapter 42: Brewing Master

Ten adults plus one child, the barley Lynn previously bought in Kent Village was already eaten up by yesterday!

More grain food needs to be purchased.

Moreover.

Within a week, nearly two hundred pounds of smoked fish in the smokehouse also need to be sold.

Plus, the brewery needs barley to start the next round of brewing!

The next morning.

Three hundred pounds of beer were all packed into wooden barrels and carried by oxen.

Lynn, along with Red Kuisi and Lex, arrived early at Kent Village.

Kuisi's familiar calling echoed from the roadside.

"Smoked fish, smoked fish, delicious smoked fish! Perfectly salty and savory, great with meals and drinks!"

"Freshly baked smoked fish! Crispy on the outside and tender inside, fragrant and enticing, come and taste!"

She seemed to have memorized these two selling lines firmly, repeating them word for word.

Some passing villagers merely glanced briefly before looking away.

Indeed, just as Lynn had guessed.

The villagers from nearby villages are limited and the smoked fish market is only so big.

In between Kuisi's calls, Lex was also shouting.

"Exquisite craftsmanship, supreme quality, Lex Beer, start a luxurious journey on the taste buds!"

As the voice called out, the surrounding villagers passing by turned their gaze towards Lex.

Is this really the way beer is peddled at the village market?

And now it's spring plowing, not yet the harvest season, they haven't had time to brew their own beer.

Upon hearing the word beer, they instantly felt their mouths water, unable to resist swallowing.

"How do you sell this beer? How does it taste?"

Lex's face remained calm, "Beer brewed by Master Brewer Lex, the taste is naturally excellent!"

"Three pounds of beer for just one penny!"

The villagers standing in front of Lex were full of confusion and amazement.

"Lex? Master Brewer?"

"Give me three pounds of beer!"

Despite Lynn teaching Lex how to do advertising to enhance the hype of the beer.

The beer sales were still somewhat disappointing.

These villagers are simply too poor!

Occasionally, a few higher-paid artisans would spend money to buy, but ordinary villagers can hardly afford drinks.

Instead, smoked fish sold faster than beer.

Lynn frowned.

This time selling beer was indeed too simplistic on his part.

In the afternoon, as the sky grew darker.

Lex approached Lynn, "Master Lynn, beer sales aren't looking too good... up till now, only about thirty pounds have been sold."

Lynn furrowed his brow and spat out the dog-tail grass from his mouth.

The smoked fish was nearly sold out, but only thirty pounds of beer had sold, earning ten pence.

This was even under the premise of Lynn's taught advertising lines.

Just as Lynn was about to speak.

A young man in a gray robe, with embroidered and trimmed sleeves and collar, walked over.

It was none other than the merchant, George Dalton!

George saw the wooden barrels laid out on the ground and asked.

"Young master, may I taste this beer?"

"I've smelled the aroma of beer from afar coming from the barrels..."

Lynn nodded, "Of course."

With Lynn's indication, Kuisi quickly scooped a ladle of beer from the wooden spoon, poured it into a small bowl, and handed it to George.

George took it with his hand and, under Lex's expectant gaze, drank it down in one go.

He swirled it around in his mouth a few times, swallowing slowly.

Savoring deeply with a hint of surprise.

Returning the clay bowl to Kuisi, George praised without restraint.

"Young master, this is the best beer I've ever had! Sweet with a touch of bitterness, light and herbal... is it rosemary?"

Lex's face was full of delight.

Besides getting a full meal, nothing is more exciting than having your labor admired by others.

Lex spoke, "Yes, dear merchant sir, rosemary... I added rosemary!"

George's eyes lit up, a look confirming his suspicion.

"Beer with this flavor will definitely be favored by the town's nobles..."

He looked at Lynn, asking, "Young master, how much for your beer?"

Lynn stood up and walked towards George, "There should be another two hundred seventy pounds here, at the tavern price in town, one penny for three pounds... ninety pence, and these beers are yours."

George's gaze swept over, quickly calculating in his mind.

He spoke, "I can only offer you eighty pence, the Church's requirements on liquor sales have become quite strict..."

Lynn said, "No problem."

Right now, Lynn is eager to sell, George lowering the price a bit is normal.

Moreover, the Church does have a certain regulatory control over alcohol.

Putting it nicely, it's to reduce binge drinking and maintain stability and harmony.

Putting it bluntly, the Church just wants a cut in the brewing business!

Eighty pence isn't too low of a price.

The merchant George took away two hundred seventy pounds of beer.

Of course.

Lynn asked George to leave the barrels behind, eighty pence didn't include the barrels.

Looking away, Lynn turned to Kuisi.

In her hand, she held a heavy cloth bag full of pence.

Over two hundred pounds of smoked fish, gained two hundred pence.

Plus eighty pence from beer sales combined...

Two hundred eighty pence in hand!

Although less than expected, all beer and smoked fish were sold.

Labor products only become goods once exchanged into pennies!

Both beer and smoked fish have a consumption deadline.

If unsold, they'll just be wasted in hand.

Along with Kuisi, Red, and Lex, to the Blacksmith Shop.

Welcomed warmly by the blacksmith, Lynn stood before a feldspar board displaying iron products.

The blacksmith's words were enthused, "Young master, what do you need to purchase this time? If you want better iron farming tools, I can customize them here."

Lynn's gaze passed over each one on the feldspar board, they were all just simple iron products.

From the Blacksmith Shop, purchased two Iron Scythes, two Iron Hoes, two axes... several different types of iron farming tools as reserves.

Also bought some iron bands and nails for making barrels.

Directly spent thirty pence.

With the remaining pence, Lynn bought all food.

A hundred pounds of wheat, five hundred fifty of barley, and twenty pence in vegetables.

Along with a few smoked fish and several hundred pounds of wild boar meat in the smokehouse.

Enough for them to eat for a while!

With the oxen carrying the barley and wheat, Lynn and the four returned to the cabin by nightfall.

Fortunately, there wasn't an encounter with a pack of wild wolves.

In the kitchen.

Guy, who was busy making dinner, first saw Master Lynn outside the cabin.

He put down the mixing stick in his hand and went to greet him.

"Gavin, Wilbur, Master Lynn is back, come and help quickly!"

Two burly men came out of the cabin, respectfully calling Master Lynn.

They began unloading bags of barley and wheat from the oxen, storing them in the kitchen.

A few women also came out of the cabin, watching the bags of grain, their faces filled with joy.

Lynn stood at the cabin door, watching the busy bustling figures, feeling a sense of contentment.

Finally, there seems to be a sign of development.

Lex navigated through the moving figures and came to Lynn's side.

His tone slightly worried, "Master Lynn, should we continue brewing beer?"

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Chapter 43: Breaking the Deadlock

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Lex naturally knew his labor capability was limited.

If he continued to be unable to brew beer, he would be worth even less than a female villager, who could still weave and farm easily.

But with only one hand, he couldn't do it.

Lynn looked at Lex and asked rhetorically, "Why not continue to brew beer?"

Lex's face froze immediately, "Master Lynn, the beer sales..."

Lynn said indifferently, "Beer sales are indeed poor in the village; they are too poor! However..."

"If villagers can't afford it, then sell the beer to the town! You don't need to worry about it, just brew the beer as quickly as you can!"

Lex's face cleared of worry, "Alright, Master Lynn, how many pounds of barley are needed this time for brewing?"

Lynn spoke, "What's the maximum amount you can brew at one time?"

Lex had no hesitation, "With the apprentices' help... nine hundred pounds!"

Nine hundred pounds of beer would require three hundred pounds of barley.

That would use up half of the stored grain directly.

Lynn nodded, "Then brew nine hundred pounds of beer."

Lex responded with a word and left.

In the coming period, he would need to work non-stop with the apprentices.

The village's development was steadily progressing.

In just a few days.

Gavin and Wilbur, two burly men, harnessed oxen to cultivate almost ten acres of land.

Lynn instructed Kuisi to plant all the bought lettuce and spinach seeds.

These two vegetables have a relatively short growth cycle, they can be harvested in about one and a half months.

Lynn's entire purchased seeds were planted, covering about an acre.

The price of vegetables wasn't expensive; one penny could buy two to three pounds.

However, Lynn didn't need to spend that pointless money.

He had an abundance of land!

...

Night fell.

After dinner, Lynn sat by the wood stove in the cabin, warming himself with charcoal.

A moderate knocking sound rang outside the cabin.

"Master Lynn, have you gone to sleep?"

It was Guy's voice.

Lynn responded, "Not yet, what's the matter?"

Guy's voice continued, "Master Lynn, I seem to have tamed those wild piglets!"

Lynn raised an eyebrow.

Tamed?

It's only been a few days?

The wild piglets were just one or two months old, still raised by wild sow, but inherently had strong wild instincts.

Leaving the cabin, Lynn followed Guy to the pigsty.

The pigsty now looked somewhat different than what Lynn initially saw.

Guy has piled some weeds on the walls of the pigsty to cover the environment outside.

Clearly, Guy intended to create a quiet and safe environment for the wild piglets, making taming easier.

Guy opened the wooden door, and Lynn stood at the more than one-meter-high fence gate.

Inside the pigsty, two wild piglets lay in the weed pile, constantly snoring.

They seemed to be asleep.

Lynn's gaze turned to Guy.

Guy picked up a nearby stick and tapped it on the wooden fence.

Thud, thud, thud!

The two sleeping piglets immediately made "snuffling" noises and ran to the pig trough, searching back and forth.

Guy's face was full of joy, "Master Lynn, is this considered preliminary taming?"

Lynn nodded, "Well done!"

Evidently, Guy used the stick to tap the wooden fence, creating an instinct for the two piglets.

As long as they heard the tapping sound, they would associate it with food.

Upon hearing Lynn's praise, Guy bowed slightly and said humbly, "Master Lynn, you flatter me, this is my duty."

Lynn picked up a leaf from nearby and tossed it into the pig trough, the two piglets immediately started eating happily.

[Breeding experience+1]

[Breeding experience+1]

...

Lynn patted Guy's shoulder, encouraging him to keep it up, then returned to the cabin.

He hadn't walked far.

Lynn's gaze shifted, looking towards the distant darkness.

There, a pair of green and yellow interlaced beast eyes appeared.

Wild Wolf pack!

Lynn's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

It had been some time since he last saw the Wild Wolf pack.

Could it be that the increasing village population attracted the Wild Wolf pack back?

However.

The Wild Wolf pack did not advance, seemingly observing from afar.

It seems one must be cautious when letting people go out for work regularly.

If it's just a few Wild Wolves, the current village population and iron products can still handle them.

But if it's a dozen Wild Wolves...

...

That night.

Lynn didn't sleep well.

The howls of Wild Wolves echoed throughout the night on the wasteland outside the cabin.

He stepped out of the cabin, seeing Red and Kuisi, both with dark circles under their eyes and looking weary.

Lynn felt balanced in his heart.

Red's gaze passed through the wilderness, looking towards the edge of the forest.

There, occasional flashes of white shadows darted by.

He frowned and said, "Master Lynn, the Wild Wolves are constantly gathering... their target might be your village."

Lynn nodded slightly, "Tell them not to stray too far from the village, or no one will be able to save them."

Kuisi said hesitantly, "Master Lynn, what about watering the vegetable seeds..."

Lynn glanced at the [Weather Forecast] on the [Heavenly Artifacts] panel and replied, "No need to irrigate, there will be a spring rain in a couple of days!"

Red and Kuisi raised their eyebrows, looking at the sky.

The sky was still early, a gray haze.

But evidently, today would be a good weather day.

However, how did Master Lynn know there would be a spring rain in a couple of days?

Not only Lynn, Kuisi, and Red but all the villagers, including Guy, saw the Wild Wolf pack at the edge of the forest.

A sense of tension and fear enveloped every person in the village.

To avoid reducing workforce, Lynn let them rest inside for a day.

...

By noon.

Lynn called Red to gather the village men to his cabin.

Red, Lex, Guy, Gavin, Wilbur, and even just three-year-old Markel.

Began the first village assembly meeting.

The meeting concerned everyone's survival.

Lynn scanned each of them with his gaze, "Everyone, we cannot continue like this. There's barley in the kitchen, and there's smoked wild boar meat! Enough for you to eat for ten to fifteen days!"

Lynn's tone shifted, "But the food will eventually run out!"

"After ten to fifteen days, what will you eat?"

"Starve to death?"

"Or when the Wild Wolves attack and eat others, would you seize the opportunity to flee?"

Red and the others fell into silence.

The atmosphere inside the cabin turned heavy.

Lynn took a deep breath and declared forcefully, "Everyone, we need to break the deadlock!"

"Only by breaking the deadlock can we survive in this wilderness!"

Guy suddenly stood up, "Master Lynn, you're right, we must break the deadlock!"

Gavin clenched his right fist, "Master Lynn, we'll do whatever you say! We want to eat, we want to survive."

Wilbur said, "Lynn, what do you want us to do?"

Lex responded, "Master Lynn, you give the order! Even if I must die, I will die in front of you!"

Lynn's gaze swept across each person again, "Instead of being afraid in the house, it's better to take the initiative!"

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Chapter 44: Chapter 44: Wolf King

As soon as the words were spoken.

Not only Lex Gay and a few others.

Even Red looked at Lynn with some surprise.

From his observations earlier this morning, there were at least ten wild wolves in the pack, possibly as many as twelve!

If there were more crossbow arrows, it would be fine.

They could attack from a distance to deal with the wolf pack.

But they only had one Horn Bow!

Though there were five men, facing a pack of twelve wild wolves still posed a significant risk!

Red said nothing.

He knew, as Lynn had said, if they didn't deal with the wolf pack, they would eventually be devoured.

Half an hour later.

The gathering ended.

Five burly men returned to their respective cabins, picked up the iron farming tools in the corner, and began sharpening them.

To make the blades sharper!

Only then could they take down the wild wolves and survive the wolf pack's assault.

At this time,

Lynn and Red also walked out of the cabin.

They needed to survey the terrain and find a suitable location for the showdown with the wolf pack.

They were just ordinary people, with no extraordinary abilities.

They didn't have fine armor or sharp swords.

Nor had they undergone rigorous physical training or had any combat experience.

The only thing they could rely on was the iron farming tools in their hands.

Except for Red, the hunter, who had experience battling beasts.

While annihilating the wolf pack, Lynn needed to ensure their safety as much as possible.

Confirming the forest edge with no sign of wild wolves, Lynn and Red walked in.

Red held the Horn Bow, his gaze cautiously scanning the surroundings.

He said in a deep voice, "Master Lynn, the best place to fight the wolf pack is the valley."

Lynn nodded.

The valley's natural advantages could reduce the area they needed to defend and hinder the wolf pack's large-scale group attack.

Meanwhile, at the height of the valley, Red could continuously attack with arrows!

Lynn and Red did not go deep; they searched along the edge.

Soon.

Lynn's eyes lit up.

A crevice three or four meters wide separated the mountain in front of him and Red.

Like a skyline!

The skyline should be about twenty meters long.

Crossing the skyline was a tract of undeveloped primordial forest.

Lynn and Red exchanged a glance and walked over.

Red said, "Master Lynn, this location is excellent, only needing to defend the two entrances."

Lynn replied with an "Mm," "Let's stay here."

Red's face showed a hint of doubt, "But... Master Lynn, will the wolf pack come here?"

Lynn said, "They'll come."

...

Lynn and Red had just returned to the village.

In front of the cabins, nine figures were already standing and waiting.

Everyone in the village had gathered.

In their hands were all sharpened iron farming tools.

Including the three-year-old Markel.

He was holding an Iron Scythe!

Kuisi walked up to Lynn and explained, "Master Lynn, when she heard about dealing with the wolf pack, she said they wanted to go together..."

Lynn took out the axe from the cabin and looked at everyone.

"Follow me!"

Everyone tightened their grip on the iron farming tools in their hands and shouted in unison.

"Yes, Master!"

They followed behind Lynn, heading into the forest.

Passionate?

Passionate!

Not for brotherhood, not for the Lord's interests, nor for invading others' territories.

At this moment.

They were passionate to survive.

At least a dozen wild wolves, with a Wolf King, could practically wipe out a small village!

To stay alive, they had no choice but to fight desperately against the wolf pack.

That's how this world has always been.

Between Empires and Empires, between people and people, and between beasts and beasts.

...

Dusk receded, nightfall gradually approached.

The mountain path, skyline.

A bonfire burned in the middle of the path, dispelling the mountain's darkness.

The dense branches of towering ancient trees covered the entire sky, making the forest appear increasingly eerie and terrifying.

Despite their resolve, they couldn't suppress their nervousness.

Yet, not a single one retreated.

Awroo!

At this moment.

A howling sound echoed throughout the forest from the darkness outside the skyline.

Their tense bodies instantly stood up, simultaneously gripping the iron farming tools at their side.

"The wolves are coming!"

Voices of panic rose in the skyline.

Lynn gripped the Iron Axe, shouting, "What's to fear? Form up!"

The shouted orders reverberated through the skyline, yet brought them peculiar reassurance.

With Master Lynn here, what do they have to fear?

Following Master Lynn's instructions, they backed against the bonfire, solemnly staring ahead.

Lynn, Guy, and Kuisi stood shoulder to shoulder facing the entrance.

Gavin, Wilbur, and their wives guarded the other entrance.

Lex stood with Markel in the middle.

And five or six meters above the skyline, on a protruding rock.

Red stood on the protruding stone, leaning against the rock wall, holding the bow in his left hand, with an arrow nocked on the bowstring.

In this position, he could overlook the two entrances below, and if an attack gap appeared, he could finish them off.

What intrigued Master Lynn was that the wolf pack actually came to find them!

Tall stature, broad view.

Pairs of eyes emitting yellow-green light entered Red's sight.

The wolf pack came!

Huff huff~

Repeated heavy breathing echoed outside the skyline.

As the breathing drew nearer, wild wolves entered Lynn's view.

At first glance, there were at least more than ten!

And on a sharp rock in the distance, a robust wild wolf with snow-white fur stood proudly.

[Wolf King]: Leader of the wolf pack, in its prime, possesses certain intelligence, can command the pack through howling, etc.

Lynn's brow furrowed.

This snow-white wild wolf was the Wolf King he had seen earlier!

No wonder this wolf pack was so difficult to handle...

Awroo!

The snow-white Wolf King let out a low growl, and the wolves standing several meters away began pacing towards the skyline.

Though the wolf pack searched around, they only found the two entrances guarded by Lynn's men.

Six or seven wolves stood two or three meters in front of Lynn, Guy, and Kuisi.

Baring their fangs, one drop of sticky fluid after another dripped down.

Low growls came from their throats, bodies lowered to nearly touch the ground, ready to attack.

Guy was full of tension, lifting the Iron Hoe in his hand to strike at the black and white wolf before him.

The wolf simply took a step back, easily avoiding the blow.

Woo!

A hurried howl sounded outside the skyline.

The wolf pack, originally deadlocked with Lynn, stamped their hind legs suddenly, launching their bodies like springs, opening their jaws full of sharp teeth, rushing at Lynn.

Not only the one in front of Lynn.

The wolves surrounding the skyline all lunged forward.

Everyone was shocked in their hearts, hastily raising the iron tools in their hands to defend.

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System: Build My Own Territory

Chapter 45: Chapter 45: Death

Looking at the Wild Wolf in front of him, Lynn's face was filled with seriousness.

With both hands holding the Iron Axe forward, he pushed the Wild Wolf's body away.

Taking advantage of the momentum, he raised the ancient Iron Axe in his hand and struck down hard towards the Wild Wolf.

But the weight of the Iron Axe made it difficult to wield.

Even with Lynn's physical strength, swinging the Iron Axe was a wide and sweeping action.

Just as the Wild Wolf was about to turn around, a massive axe blade had already come crashing down from above.

Crack!

A crisp sound of bones fracturing, the Iron Axe was firmly embedded in the Wild Wolf's skull.

In an instant, the Wild Wolf was killed.

There wasn't even a twitch.

Stepping on the Wild Wolf's corpse, Lynn pulled the Iron Axe out of the Wild Wolf's skull.

A splash of fresh blood was brought out, splattering on the ground.

Lynn turned and moved to support Kuisi and Guy.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

On a protruding rock, Red's expression was stern as he constantly reached into the simple Quiver at his back for Flint Arrows.

Arrows after arrows whizzed through the air and pierced into the bodies of several Wild Wolves.

In an instant.

The Wild Wolf pouncing on Wilbur suddenly lost its strength and collapsed on top of his body.

Wilbur glanced at Red with a grateful look and continued to face the Wild Wolf in front of him.

He reached for the Quiver again, finding it empty.

Slung the Horn Bow over his shoulder, Red slowly slid down the rock wall.

As he slid down, he steadied his feet, grasping an Iron Scythe at his waist, and slashed towards a Wild Wolf pouncing at Lynn.

Slash.

The sharp curved blade of the Iron Scythe hooked onto the Wild Wolf's belly, and as Red borrowed the momentum of the Wild Wolf's fall, he disemboweled it.

A mass of hot red and white matter spilled everywhere...

At the same time, Lynn swung down the Iron Axe in his hand, splitting another Wild Wolf's head in half...

A crimson spatter flew up, splashing onto his cheek.

With the mutual help of the villagers, the number of Wild Wolves kept decreasing.

In just ten minutes.

The Skyline was stained a deep red by Wild Wolf blood.

Awooo!

A deep wolf howl echoed again in the forest.

Lynn turned to see, only two Wild Wolves left, trying to escape at the call of the Wolf King.

Running past Red, he grabbed the Horn Bow from him and a few Flint Arrows stuck in nearby Wild Wolves.

Lynn's expression was icy, "We can't let the Wolf King escape!"

The Wolf King, with a certain level of intelligence, was truly terrifying.

If given enough time, it would return with a new pack!

After killing so many of the Wolf King's members, Lynn and his team would definitely not be left in peace.

Red didn't hesitate, picking up the Iron Scythe and quickly followed.

In the forest.

Three figures swiftly surged through the towering ancient trees.

In the rear, Lynn paused in his run, left hand holding the bow, right hand nocking an arrow and drawing the bow.

Whoosh!

Releasing his right hand, a sharp whistling sound cut through the air as the Flint Arrow shot forth.

It accurately struck one of the closest Wild Wolves, the Arrow embedding itself in the Wild Wolf's lungs.

The running Wild Wolf tumbled and finally ended up in a bush.

Lynn didn't pause for a second, just as he was about to draw his bow again, a low growl emerged from his right side.

A Wild Wolf had managed to evade Lynn's line of sight, hiding in the grass, waiting to pounce on Lynn as he caught up!

At the moment the Wild Wolf leaped, Red arrived.

He body-checked the Wild Wolf, causing it to fly some distance away and land stably.

Intercepting the Wild Wolf, Red declared firmly, "Master Lynn, leave this wolf to me!"

Lynn said nothing, continuing his pursuit of the snow-white Wolf King ahead!

After running tens of meters, the towering ancient trees ahead became more sparse.

Lynn halted his steps once again.

Taking a deep breath, he tried to steady his breathing.

At the same time, through the sight of the Horn Bow, he aimed at the snow-white Wolf King several meters ahead.

As the snow-white Wolf King jumped, leaping over a fallen tree obstacle, Lynn released the Arrow in his right hand.

Whoosh!

In the sharp whistling of the wind, the Flint Arrow flew through the gaps of the intersecting tree trunks, accurately striking the leaping Wild Wolf.

Ugh!

Crack, crack.

Sounds of the Wild Wolf's body rolling and tumbling among the branches resonated non-stop.

Lynn exhaled the air within him and stepped towards the Wolf King.

Crossing over the fallen log, Lynn climbed atop it.

Shifting his gaze slightly.

Amidst the shattered branches and leaves, the snow-white Wolf King lay within.

The Flint Arrow he fired was lodged in the chest of the snow-white Wolf King, with streams of blood continuously flowing out...

Hearing Lynn's footsteps, the snow-white Wolf King bared its teeth, emitting a faint growl.

However, the more it growled, the more the blood surged.

Confirming that the snow-white Wolf King posed no threat.

Lynn walked up to it, looking into the pleading, flickering eyes of the snow-white Wolf King.

He felt no pity or hesitation.

Not long ago, the snow-white Wolf King had rallied its pack to try to kill Lynn and his team...

If Lynn hadn't come up with a strategy, it would be them lying dead now!

He took the Iron Scythe from his back and slashed at the snow-white Wolf King's neck...

The Wolf King perished!

After completing everything, Lynn sat down heavily on the ground, leaning against the fallen log.

With his mental tension and continuous physical exertion, he felt utterly exhausted.

The sound of stepping on branches echoed.

Lynn looked over cautiously.

Seeing Red, covered in crimson, approaching.

Upon seeing Lynn, Red's demeanor relaxed clearly, "Master Lynn, are you hurt?"

Lynn nodded, counter-questioning, "How about you?"

Red explained, "I'm fine, just soaked in wolf blood!"

Looking at the burly man before him, the scene of him body-checking the Wild Wolf replayed in Lynn's mind.

He felt a slight stirring in his heart.

This was the first person to save him without regard for his own life.

Red Harper!

...

After a short rest.

Lynn opened his mouth to ask, "Red, why did the Wolf King attack so fiercely?"

Packs of Wild Wolves attacking villages and eating livestock is common.

However.

The Wolf King's summoning of the pack for a frontal assault against a group with weapons...

It was Lynn's first time witnessing it.

Reflecting for a moment, Red answered, "Generally speaking, the reasons for Wild Wolves to attack head-on, apart from lacking food, include sensing their territory being invaded."

"Of course, there's another possibility... To protect the Wolf King's offspring!"

Lynn's eyebrows raised.

Wolf King offspring?

If found and tamed, and then bred, they could potentially form a Wild Wolf Knight Corps?

Clearing the reckless thoughts from his mind.

Lynn's gaze moved through the gaps in the trees above, as the sky grew dark.

It was now evening.

"Let's go, Red, back to check on the others."

Lynn and Red stood up and began walking towards the direction of the Skyline.

However, after just a dozen meters.

Figures holding torches came into Lynn's view.

It was Kuisi and others emerging from the Skyline.

Because Lynn chose the valley to face the Wild Wolves, alternating attacks on them, they didn't suffer much injury.

Kuisi quickly approached Lynn and Red, looking them over from head to toe.

Before Kuisi could speak.

Lynn's eyes fell on what Kuisi held in front of her, "What are you holding?"

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System: Build My Own Territory

Chapter 46: Chapter 46: Ox Cart

When Lynn returned to the village with the villagers, the sky was completely dark.

In Guy's wooden house.

Lynn looked at the two wild wolf cubs in the grass nest, whose eyes were yet to open.

He asked Guy, "Are you sure you can raise and tame these two wild wolf cubs?"

The wild wolf cubs were found by Kuisi in a mountain cave.

Guy shook his head, "Master Lynn, the wild wolf cubs are too small, I'm not sure if I can raise them... They still need milk..."

Lynn said, "Well, think of a way, give it a try. If they don't survive, then let it be."

After saying this, Lynn walked out of the wooden house.

If the two wild wolf cubs can be raised and tamed, they could be of some use.

If it requires too much effort, Lynn doesn't have the patience for it.

After dinner, Lynn went to the riverbank for a comfortable wash.

Night had deepened.

By the warm glow of the charcoal fire in the hearth, Lynn comfortably fell asleep.

...

The next day.

The bodies of twelve wild wolves were carried back by Red and several others on their shoulders.

After being opened and cleaned, all were hung in the smoking room.

Each wolf weighed about sixty to seventy pounds, making it over seven hundred pounds of meat!

Although the meat of the wild wolves was tough and chewy, it could still fill the stomach in times of food shortage.

Seeing their return, a thought instantly popped into Lynn's mind.

Cattle cart!

Oxen can not only pull iron plows for tilling the land,

They can also be used to transport goods!

Though slower and less suited for long distances compared to draft horses, it surpasses them in endurance.

Perfect for short-distance hauling of heavy loads.

The image of a cattle cart in Lynn's mind consisted of oxen, a chassis, and wheels...

That's as detailed as Lynn could remember.

But... no matter!

Lynn dragged two logs to the open field.

With several villagers watching curiously, he raised the iron axe in his hand and started chopping with abandon.

Each swing of the axe sent chunks of wood flying and falling.

After splitting the pine wood logs in half, Lynn picked up the iron saw to cut the logs into planks.

[Production experience +1]

[Production experience +1]

...

As experience accumulated bit by bit, knowledge about producing cattle carts surged in Lynn's mind and quickly integrated.

A smile appeared on Lynn's face.

Isn't this good?

To build a cattle cart, the first thing is to determine its purpose, whether for carrying people or transporting goods, as well as the size of the oxen, to decide the cart's dimensions.

For heavy hauling, it's best to use hardwood for the cart, but with so much pine wood available, Lynn didn't need to seek out new timber.

With all the iron tools laid out, Lynn began to create the cart.

Taking up the iron hammer and chisel, he started crafting mortise and tenon joints on the wood, determining the chassis length at three meters...

As Lynn continued hammering, the wood needed for the chassis was completed.

Two beams placed parallel, the mortises of the beams inserted into the tenon holes of the longitudinal beam, then hammered to fit tightly together.

Additionally, diagonal supports were added to the chassis bottom, also using mortise and tenon joints, to enhance structural stability...

[Production experience +1]

...

Next, the wheels.

Lynn cut the timber into suitable lengths, using the fire to bend the wood into arcs, then binding with grass rope to form circular rims measuring one and a half meters...

Then, hubs were crafted from pine wood; hubs are the support points carrying the cart's weight and must be interlinked with spokes.

Spokes were created with tenons at both ends, one end inserted into the hub's mortise, the other into the corresponding part of the rim...

[Production experience +1]

...

Finally, the shafts.

Lynn again used mortise and tenon joints, making mortises at the front of the chassis, the tenons of the shaft's rear end inserted and reinforced with wedges, connecting the shaft's rear with the chassis front...

[Production experience +1]

Lynn spent three days, finally completing the cattle cart before him!

Seeing the cattle cart in front of them, Red Kuisi and others were full of shock in their eyes.

They had certainly seen cattle carts before.

But they had never seen a Lord, with just his own strength and hands, build a cattle cart!

They knew that the Lynn before them was definitely not like the Lords they had previously encountered!

Lumbering, tilling, building wooden houses, leading them in fighting against the wild wolf pack, now even able to craft a cattle cart!

It felt, Lynn was not like a lord.

More like a leader!

With the cattle cart, the efficiency of transporting goods was greatly improved.

At least for moving decomposed soil they no longer needed people to carry baskets, one basket at a time from the forest to the farmland.

Without the wild wolf pack, they no longer had to work with constant fear, letting their efficiency rise.

Outside the small village, there were already thirty acres of cultivated land.

...

The next day.

Lynn went to the farmland early.

Green sprouts began to pierce the soil covering the wheat seeds.

Kuisi and Gavin, who were out and about, also passed by the wheat seed fields.

Looking at the tender wheat sprouts, their faces filled with wonder.

A glance showed rows of soil brimming with green.

Kuisi came to Lynn's side, excitedly saying, "Master Lynn, the wheat has sprouted, all of them have sprouted!"

Lynn nodded.

With the quality of these wheat seeds, expecting all to sprout isn't very realistic.

However, Lynn roughly scanned around.

With the nutrient richness of decomposed soil and the elements in wood ash, the germination rate was at least above 80%!

For scatter planting, whether seeds sprout largely depends on luck.

This was an extremely frightening germination rate.

But.

Despite the fertility of decomposed soil, expecting a bountiful harvest was still a bit inadequate.

Not just for wheat.

The cotton seeds fenced by hedges also grew sprouts.

Lynn called over Gavin and Wilbur, who were not far away.

"Cultivation is temporarily over, today's task is fertilizing the wheat field, vegetable field, and cotton field using forest decomposed soil!"

"Fertilizing?" Gavin and Wilbur looked puzzled.

Lynn looked directly at them, "Any problem?"

The two seemed troubled, "Master Lynn, we don't know how to fertilize..."

It was the first time they heard of fertilizing crops for enhancement!

Aren't you supposed to scatter and wait for harvest?

Lynn called over Kuisi, "Kuisi, teach them how to fertilize..."

"You can manage the cultivation from now on."

"Inform Kuisi if anything comes up, she'll report to me."

Gavin and Wilbur nodded quickly.

Kuisi also widened her eyes.

Master Lynn was letting her manage cultivation?

Wouldn't she be in charge?

The amount of land planted with crops was not much, only four acres for the wheat and vegetable fields combined.

Kuisi seemed to have an inexplicable talent for management.

In a mere half day, she organized Guy, Gavin, and Wilbur into an orderly fertilizing team.

Guy and Gavin drove the cattle cart to the edge of the forest to dig up decomposed soil.

Wilbur handled unloading the decomposed soil from the cart.

Wilbur's wife Mola and Gavin's wife Connie evenly spread the decomposed soil on the ridge backs of the rows.

...

Patapat pat~

Spring rain began to fall.

Descending on the cultivated land, bringing the nitrogen in the decomposed soil to the wheat seedlings in the earth.

Wilbur and others, having just finished fertilizing, led the oxen, braving the rain, back to their wooden houses.

Kuisi looked at the somber sky, her face was full of amazement.

"It's exactly like Master Lynn said! Two days later there'd be spring rain..."

The spring rain lasted for a day, until the evening when it ceased.

Lynn simply let them rest half a day in the wooden house.

The unexpected half-day rest made the villagers deeply grateful to Lynn.

System: Build My Own Territory

Chapter 47: Chapter 47: The Deal

For the villagers, taking a half-day rest is a blessing.

But for Lynn, he is somewhat worried.

The crops are secretly growing under the nourishment of decayed soil.

But the labor force has come to a halt.

Without more land to cultivate, during summer plowing, more crops can't be sown!

If the harvested food isn't abundant, Lynn wouldn't dare to accept more refugees!

Without accepting refugees, the village development will remain stagnant.

Not to mention encountering a war, even if faced with a small group of bandits wielding iron knives and steel swords, they could only be at their mercy.

This is a vicious cycle.

Farming, definitely has to continue.

Moreover, every possible way must be found to expand the planting scale.

In times of war turmoil, economic crisis, and food shortage, only land that can produce grains can offer a true sense of security.

Under the premise of continuing farming.

An industry must be found that can yield quicker and greater profits!

For village development, increasing population, expanding the planting scale, recruiting soldiers, and crafting fine equipment are necessary to face any future changes!

Without salt to cure, the river fish in the Acadia River can only be sold locally, earning pence merely enough for Lynn to exchange for some iron goods.

The brewing workshop is considered an industry that earns money relatively fast.

The brewed beer can be sold, the distiller's grains can be used as feed for pigs and cows, or as compost.

However, there are still limitations, the scale is too small.

...

At dusk.

A captivating scent of alcohol wafts through the village.

Lex's apprentice Belinda Allen found Lynn, "Master Lynn, Lex says the beer has been successfully brewed, please come and inspect it."

Lynn glanced at Belinda Allen, a string of text appeared above her head.

[Belinda Allen]: Planting Level 2, Collection Level 2, Level 2 Production, Brewing Level 1

Looking at the new [Brewing] skill above Belinda's head, Lynn was somewhat surprised.

He remembered previously Belinda only had three Level 2 skills...

Lynn quickly regained his composure.

Belinda became Lex's brewing apprentice, learned brewing under Lex's instruction.

This is quite normal and reasonable.

Instantly.

A thought emerged in Lynn's mind.

If the village had more people, even if they knew nothing, as long as there were high-level craftsmen to teach them.

Couldn't it increase the number of people knowing this work?

Couldn't it expand the scale?

Common knowledge, but Lynn was somewhat obsessed.

Population!

Labor force, it's too important!

What he lacks the most now is labor!

...

Lynn arrived at the brewing workshop.

Seeing Lynn arrive, Lex immediately came to greet him.

"Master Lynn, Lex did not disappoint you, nine hundred pounds of beer brewed successfully!"

Behind Lex, three wooden barrels were neatly arranged.

One wooden barrel can hold three hundred pounds of beer.

Lynn received the ceramic bowl handed over by Lex, tasted some beer from the bowl.

Still carrying herbal aroma, slightly spicy, but this time the sweetness and bitterness ratio in the beer are more suitable...

Putting down the bowl, Lynn said with satisfaction: "The taste is even better than last time!"

Lex's face showed a pronounced smile.

Lynn asked Lex, "How long is the beer's shelf life?"

Without much thought, Lex replied: "With the preservation benefit of rosemary, it can be stored for half a month, beyond that, the beer will change flavor!"

Thoughts started running through Lynn's mind.

Given Kent Village's purchasing power, it definitely can't consume these nine hundred pounds of beer.

Moreover.

Frequent visits to Kent Village may cause unnecessary trouble.

The only solution is to transport the beer to nearby town pubs for sale.

But the road is long...

...

The next day.

Lynn was enjoying breakfast carefully prepared by Kuisi in the wooden cabin.

Wheat fish porridge, wheat bread.

Originally thinking of grinding all the wheat and barley together into flour for the chewy texture of barley bread.

But Kuisi strongly opposed it.

She said only Lord can eat such high-grade food as wheat, it's good enough for them to have enough to eat.

Just after finishing eating, a knock sounded outside the wooden cabin.

As the knocking ceased, Kuisi's voice appeared, "Master Lynn, there is a merchant outside wanting to see you."

Lynn showed a trace of surprise in his eyes, "Merchant?"

Walking out of the wooden cabin, not far away, stood the crop merchant George in a gray robe with embroidered collar.

Behind him were two servants driving two draft horse carriages loaded with goods!

Lynn stepped forward toward George, Kuisi followed closely behind.

Seeing Lynn approaching, Red quickly stepped aside.

Upon seeing Lynn, George's face lit up with obvious delight.

"Young sir, I've finally found you!"

Lynn responded, "Looking for me?"

George hastily explained, "Apologies, young sir, I inadvertently forgot to explain the reason to you."

"I took the beer purchased from you to Morgan Town for sale, received great fondness from many wealthy people, entrusted me to purchase more beer from you for the town."

His words were full of joy, "I searched several nearby villages and didn't find it, thought of coincidentally visiting here, did not expect you to indeed be here..."

Lynn nodded, "My name is Lynn."

George bent down slightly, respectfully saying, "Master Lynn, I am George Dalton, does your village have more beer for sale?"

Lynn confirmed, "There's still nine hundred pounds of beer!"

George's eyes brightened, "Master Lynn, if it's still the last time's price, I can buy it all!"

The last time's price was one penny for three pounds.

Lynn didn't haggle, "Alright, nine hundred pounds of beer, that's three hundred pence!"

George showed a trace of admiration on his face, "Young Master Lynn, your character is admirable."

If it were other manor lords, hearing George wanted to buy beer from them to sell in the town, they couldn't wait to raise the price sky-high!

But Master Lynn here is different, he maintains the first transaction price.

Lynn gave Kuisi a gesture, she instantly understood, went to call people to bring out the three barrels of beer in the warehouse.

Lex followed them out as well.

Upon hearing from Kuisi, Master Lynn was selling beer, his anxious heart calmed down.

Lex was worried about Master Lynn selling the beer, fearing it would be wasted if it didn't sell!

Watching George take the wallet from his neck under his robe, preparing to pay.

Lynn's gaze shifted to the horses behind George.

"Is all the cargo on your carriage grain?"

As George was taking out money, he followed Lynn's gaze.

He explained: "Yes, Master Lynn, a hundred pounds of wheat, over a thousand pounds of barley, plus some vegetables, cabbage, onions..."

Lynn's eyebrows lifted, "What's the price?"

Besides labor force, the thing Lynn lacked most now was food!

George answered: "Market price, one penny per pound for wheat, one penny for five pounds of barley, vegetables..."

Lynn nodded, "No need to take out money, I want them all!"

George hesitated slightly, "Alright, Mr. Lynn, originally these were destined for the town... but if you need them, they are yours."

This is the standard market price, the merchant's purchasing price certainly not as high.

Simply put, George pre-sold the grain to Lynn.

In this, he still made a profit.

No business is done at a loss, no one does loss-making business.

But for Lynn it wasn't a loss either.

He not only sold the beer but also avoided wasting manpower and time buying grain!

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Chapter 48: Chapter 48: Alcohol Distributor

Watching his servants load beer onto the carriage, George turned to look at Lynn's village.

His gaze finally settled on the brewery not far away.

George spoke apologetically, "Master Lynn, if I may ask, what is the production rate of your brewery?"

Lynn responded calmly, "At our current scale, we can produce about 900 pounds of beer per week. We plan to expand further in the future. Hmm... Beer is just the beginning; we will likely move on to wines or high-proof spirits like whiskey..."

Listening to Lynn's words, George's face showed some surprise.

He knew about wine.

But what was whiskey?

However, from Lynn's casual tone, George sensed Lynn's ambition.

Although he had only met Lynn twice, he could clearly feel the difference between Lynn and other lords!

George looked at Lynn with sincere eyes and began to explain.

"Master Lynn, may I propose a long-term partnership with you?"

Lynn looked at George with some surprise.

Becoming partners didn't impose too many restrictions.

It simply meant making a commitment with one's own reputation as collateral.

For a businessman, a good reputation is a lifeline!

If he breaks his promises, he will lose his footing in the business world.

Lynn stared directly at George and said, "I want... to make you my sole beverage distributor!"

Upon hearing Lynn's words, George was stunned.

Sole?

Beverage distributor?

A term he had never heard before.

George was just about to inquire.

Lynn explained, "A beverage distributor, simply put, is someone who purchases beverages from me and then finds channels like taverns or nobility to handle the sales fully."

"I will sell you the beer at one penny per three pounds; the selling price will depend on your ability!"

"The only requirement is that you must purchase or exchange at least 900 pounds of beer from my brewery every week!"

The friendliness on George's face gradually turned serious.

He naturally understood the pros and cons.

The benefit was that he would be the only merchant able to buy beverages from Lynn.

The downside was that he needed to find all sorts of channels, take on transportation risks, and bear the financial risk if the beer doesn't sell!

Most crucially, even if he incurs losses, he must come to Lynn to buy beer!

pounds a week, which is 3,600 pounds a month.

Is that a lot?

Not really.

A medium-sized town's tavern could sell 600 pounds of beer in a single day!

If he agreed to Lynn's terms, he would be accepting the risk Lynn was transferring.

However, considering the previous selling price and popularity of the beer, as long as he could deliver it safely and sell it successfully.

He wouldn't face any risk!

However...

Lynn didn't interrupt George, allowing him time to think.

A moment later.

George suddenly raised his head, his gaze full of resolve, "Master Lynn, I'm betting... No, I am willing to become your sole distributor!"

Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

George agreed, but if he had said, "The risk is too great!"

Lynn would not have hesitated to quote a famous saying to utterly refute him!

In the end.

George sat on the carriage and left with three barrels of beer.

Lynn watched as George departed, his gaze lingering for a long time.

The fact that George could find this place meant others could as well!

The more people who knew about this territory, the more dangerous it would be for him.

But then he thought.

Where there are people, it will eventually be discovered; it's only a matter of time.

Instead of worrying about being recognized, he might as well find ways to quickly develop the village!

With soldiers and generals, who would dare to provoke?

If a thousand isn't enough, then ten thousand!

If ten thousand isn't enough, then a hundred thousand!

If a hundred thousand isn't enough, then a million strong iron tide!

...

With Lynn's permission to continue brewing beer with 300 pounds of barley, Lex's face was all smiles.

He, along with his apprentice Belinda, entered a new round of brewing.

With George providing support, Lynn immediately wanted to expand the brewery's scale.

Under Lex's Level 3 "brewing" guidance, as long as he could train a few apprentices like Belinda.

Producing not just 900 pounds, but even 9,000 pounds at a time would be within reach.

However, when Lynn looked around, there was no one left for him to command.

In the wasteland, Kuisi, Connie, and Mola were clearing weeds and tree roots embedded in the soil.

In the open field, Gavin and Wilbur continued to drive oxen, plowing the arable land.

Red was guarding the area for them.

The only ones available were Lynn and the barely one-meter-tall Markel.

Lynn picked up a tool and headed towards the pile of pine wood not far away.

Hoo!

Hoo hoo!

Hoo hoo hoo!

Lynn stepped on the log with his left foot, holding it with his left hand, and gripped one end of the iron saw with his right hand.

As he tugged back and forth, the saw teeth cut into the log, and flakes of wood fell to the ground.

[Production Experience +1]

[Production Experience +1]

...

Bit by bit, the experience visibly increased.

Knowledge about construction surged in Lynn's mind.

As he diligently worked on building, a wooden structure with mortise and tenon joints began from a foundation, slowly forming wooden walls, and then a roof...

[Production Experience +1]

[Production Experience +1]

In two days, a wooden house appeared next to the brewery.

Lynn glanced at his "Heavenly Artifacts" panel.

[Construction: Level 0 (96/100)]

With fifteen experience points added, he was about to reach Level 1!

Other people were engaged in different labors, and their hands were full.

Lex didn't understand why, during his brewing breaks, he couldn't help Lynn, but Lynn refused him.

After dinner.

Lynn sat on the wooden bench at the wooden house's entrance.

His gaze wandered far to an open land that had been cultivated, spanning over twenty acres already.

Once summer plowing arrived and fertilization was done, they could start planting.

Just as Lynn was about to withdraw his gaze, he vaguely saw a group of figures approaching the village under the cover of night.

Red, who was in charge of guarding, quickly returned to Lynn's side.

He said in a deep voice, "Master Lynn, a group of people is heading towards the village!"

From the wooden houses, the sturdy men emerged one after another.

In a matter of minutes.

Eleven ragged refugees stood before Lynn.

At the forefront, a haggard middle-aged man stepped forward.

His gaze swept over Red Kuishi and the others, finally landing on Lynn sitting on the bench.

The middle-aged man quickly bent over, bowing his head, "This esteemed Lord, we humbly ask for your generosity to take us in. As long as we have a meal, we are willing to do anything!"

Behind him, the ten others also followed suit, bowing their heads.

Looking at these eleven people and their families, Lynn couldn't help but frown.

"What have you been through?"

Hearing Lynn's inquiry, the middle-aged man then raised his head.

His eyes filled with flickering light, "Lord, we are villagers from Tabola Village, which is far from here. We were attacked by bandits and had no choice but to undertake a long journey to survive..."

"Not just our village, even the nearby Kofu Village and Gesi Village were attacked by bandits, with no one spared!"

"They burned, killed, and looted, not even sparing women and children!"

"The key issue is that damned Manor Lord... just stood by doing nothing!"

Chapter 49: Character Panel

Chapter 49: Chapter 49: Character Panel

Looking at their expressions, Lynn's heart grew heavy.

Just like the villages of Red and Kuisi.

These villagers also left their homes because of bandit attacks.

And this area belongs to Marquis Duca's territory!

The Ducas Clan, known as the Greatsword and Shield, can actually stand by and do nothing?

Lynn felt that something was amiss!

The situation outside seemed to be becoming complex and chaotic...

Lynn looked back, where ten men and women stood like middle-aged men.

Their eyes were filled with fear of battle and death, even two of them were trembling slightly.

Lynn stood up and addressed them, "My name is Lynn, and I am the Lord of this land..."

After a passionate speech, hope for life flowed in the eyes of these displaced people.

Especially when Lynn said that as long as they were completely obedient, they wouldn't have to worry about hunger!

After he had Lex prepare some barley bread and wild wolf meat for them,

their gaze at Lynn changed instantly.

Watching these eleven displaced people eat and drink their fill and squeeze into the newly built wooden hut, Lynn felt a bit emotional.

Luckily, he had just built a wooden hut, otherwise, these people would have had to spend the night outdoors!

...

The next morning.

The displaced people saw the barley bread and salted fish barley porridge again, and finally believed Master Lynn's words.

Master Lynn could really feed them!

Master Lynn even personally led them to cut wood in the forest and helped them build wooden houses to live in!

They felt they had finally followed the right Lord!

At the edge of the forest, Lynn stood with the Iron Axe in his right hand.

His eyes looked ahead where the newly joined villagers were swinging axes with all their strength, full of hope for the future.

Their Loyalty level was rapidly increasing.

Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

Saying that a kind man can't lead soldiers is certainly true.

However, now Lynn was called a Lord by title,

but to put it bluntly, he was just a village head with only a few villagers!

Could he use the pressure of a Lord on the newly joined eleven villagers?

No, he couldn't!

He didn't have many soldiers, and Lynn wasn't in a strong position!

The eleven villagers consisted of four families, two children, plus two burly men.

Adding the eleven who were there before, the village now had a population of twenty-two.

With their addition, Lynn clearly felt the work efficiency had increased again.

The Needle Pine Wood at the forest's edge was visibly decreasing.

Log after log was carried back to the village.

In their amazed eyes, Lynn led them to build five wooden houses and two Brewing workshop huts, completing them in just two days.

Lynn's [Construction] finally leveled up.

[Your Construction has leveled up to Level 1, unlocking: Character Panel]

[Reward received: Memory Pearl ×1]

Looking at the text introduction in front of him, Lynn's eyebrows raised.

A panel where you can see detailed information of everyone?

Lynn turned his gaze to Red beside him.

[Name]: Red Harper

[Age]: 25 years old

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

[Talent]: Focus - Calm down when using a bow, improving accuracy

[Skills]: None

...

Looking at Red's character panel, Lynn instantly understood.

Red was not some game character.

The existence of the [Character Panel] merely showcased Red's abilities in numerical form.

It allowed Lynn to more intuitively see everyone's talents and abilities.

No wonder Red's accuracy with the Horn Bow was so high; turns out he had the talent for using a bow and arrow.

Lynn then looked at the middle-aged man who had just joined in the front.

[Name]: Valentine Edwards

[Age]: 42 years old

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

[Talent]: None

[Skills]: None

...

No talents, just an ordinary person.

Lynn walked around the village, scanning everyone, and was not satisfied with anyone's attributes.

Only Kuisi had a [Well-organized] talent.

Guy had [Beast Affinity], and Lex had [Temperature Perception] talent.

These talents all belonged to administrative talents!

Lynn sighed, Red's strength was evident to all.

...

With more labor, Lynn could carry out more plans at the same time.

Lynn called over Kuisi.

He instructed her to arrange a fixed team to dig and transport humus from the forest, piling it at the edge of the farmland.

Then, using manure from dry toilets and straw, proceed with composting, waiting for the summer tillage.

The composting time would take at least two months to mature.

Further, although the planted three mu of wheat wasn't much, it still required weeding and irrigation.

However, there's no need to assign people to guard the wheat field all day. Just a few broken acres, Lynn's experience wasn't even enough.

Then, the Acadia River Fishing Cage couldn't stop; if damaged, it should be repaired immediately.

Before livestock breeding started, river fish was the village's most important and fastest meat source!

Finally, there was the farmland.

Now, with so much labor, more people could be arranged to clear weeds, branches, and stones embedded in the soil, waiting for oxen to cultivate.

There were still too few oxen, if there were more, more wasteland could be cultivated!

All these belong to agricultural production, and Kuisi, with her [Well-organized] talent,

Lynn could just make decisions and leave them to her to execute.

Kuisi responded and left Lynn's wooden hut.

Seeing everything in well-organized progress, Lynn, carrying an axe, walked into the kitchen.

Pa!

Pa-pa!

Pa-pa-pa!

The sound of the axe landing on the wooden cutting board kept coming from the kitchen.

Half of a smoked wild boar was visibly cut into pieces.

No choice.

The fully smoked, dried wild boar was too tough to be cut without using the axe on the boar's tough skin!

Some passing villagers had expressions full of incredulity.

Master Lynn, the Lord, was cutting wild boar meat?

Was it to prepare a meal?

[Cooking Experience +1]

[Cooking Experience +1]

Bit by bit, the experience kept quickly increasing.

Cooking knowledge appeared in Lynn's mind and quickly integrated.

He poured over fifty pounds of wild boar meat into a large Pottery Pot, added over fifty pounds of barley, and then added a hundred pounds of river water.

Added a few thick logs, and began the simmering.

[Cooking Experience +1]

...

Until night fell.

All the villagers who went out returned, and a pot of enticingly fragrant wild boar meat barley porridge was placed on the open ground outside the wooden hut.

Watching the bubbling and steaming pot, its thickness almost like barley rice.

Their eyes were full of longing, and they unconsciously swallowed.

Lynn glanced over them and solemnly said.

"As long as you obey my orders and maintain a hundred percent effort in labor, after each day's work, you will have such food to eat!"

"This is my promise to you as Lynn!"

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System: Build My Own Territory

Chapter 50: Chapter 50: Millstone Waterwheel

There's still a thousand pounds of barley, several hundred pounds of wild boar, several hundred pounds of wolf meat, and more than two hundred pounds of smoked fish.

Enough for them to eat for a long time.

Lynn arrived at the brewing workshop.

The current brewing workshop is the only industry that can generate income for the village.

Lex, who had finished dinner, was grinding a large pile of barley malt with a stone mill.

This is one of the processes of brewing beer; only dried malt ground into malt powder and mixed with water can proceed to the next saccharification.

This time, due to the lack of boiling pots and other iron pots, the brewing limit is only a thousand pounds.

That means there are more than three hundred pounds of barley sprouted malt waiting for Lex and his apprentices to grind!

However, relying solely on manpower for grinding is extremely slow!

The efficiency of beer brewing must be increased.

Seeing Lynn, he quickly walked out and spoke respectfully: "Master Lynn."

Lynn casually replied with a "hmm," and walked directly to the stone mill.

Under Lex's surprised gaze, he grasped the handle of the stone mill, stood firm, and started rotating with his right hand.

With a buzzing sound, the millstone started rotating again.

[Production Experience +1]

[Production Experience +1]

...

The experience points increased rapidly bit by bit.

The brewing knowledge also fused in Lynn's mind.

As the experience gain slowed, the muscles in Lynn's arms began to swell, and he stopped.

Looking at Lex nearby, Lynn said, "I'll assign you three more people for instruction; I need more beer production!"

"Lex, you know, only with more beer can we ensure everyone eats their fill!"

Feeling Lynn's urgent gaze, Lex trembled all over.

Master Lynn's words implied... he's important, and his responsibility for the brewing workshop is crucial!

Lex quickly agreed, "Yes, Master Lynn!"

Under the night sky.

Kuisi trotted to Lynn's wooden house.

Seeing Lynn sitting by the hearth, Kuisi bent her body slightly, "Master Lynn, did you call for me?"

Lynn nodded, saying, "Hmm, are the division and allocation of labor within the village arranged well?"

Kuisi didn't overthink, responding directly, "Master Lynn, according to your orders, everything is arranged!"

"For farming, Gavin and Wilbur are responsible for driving the plow oxen for cultivation, and Guy will help anytime after finishing breeding and domestication."

"Of the remaining eight men, Valentine is leading four in the excavation and transport of decomposed soil; the other three are logging, and the last one is transporting manure and brewery mash for composting."

"As for clearing weeds, Gavin and Wilbur's wives, three newly arrived women, plus me, make five."

Lynn nodded with satisfaction; Kuisi indeed had the gift of being well-organized.

Lynn said, "Transfer a man from the woodcutters and two women to Lex's brewing workshop."

"The scale of the brewing workshop needs to expand; relying solely on Lex and his strength isn't enough... the brewing workshop needs to speed up!"

Kuisi immediately agreed, "Alright, Master Lynn."

Seeing that Lynn had no other instructions, Kuisi bowed and left, helping Lynn close the wooden door.

...

There are many ways to improve beer production.

Improve the malt production process, improve saccharification equipment, improve boiling equipment, accelerate the wort cooling method, and professionalize the division of brewing labor, etc.!

Under the current conditions, Lynn could only accelerate the grinding efficiency of malt and increase manpower.

Just as dawn broke.

Lynn, along with Red and Valentine, and others, grandly walked into the forest.

He wanted to build a watermill for the stone mill!

The stone mill Lynn already had, and it could be used with slight modification.

Now, what's missing are a large amount of hard, corrosion-resistant wood!

Such as oak.

And the forest was certainly not lacking in timber!

The watermill needs stable water flow; next to Lynn's village, there's an entire Acadia River!

Perfect conditions for the construction and installation of the watermill.

After walking a hundred meters into the forest, the environment ahead turned dark.

Dense branches above almost completely obscured the sky.

Only faint light remained, passing through the gaps in leaves, falling onto the ground.

Lynn's gaze fixed on a tree more than thirty centimeters in diameter in front of him.

[Oak]: Corrosion resistant, impact resistant, hard texture, can be used for construction, building, etc.

It's you!

Lynn clasped the iron axe in both hands and began chopping from the side of the oak.

[Collection Experience +1]

Bang!

Bang!

Bang bang bang!

Seeing Master Lynn start chopping wood, the villagers also began sweating.

"Careful, the tree is falling!"

Amidst the sound of chopping, oaks fell one after another.

Lynn, after consecutively chopping down three trees, sat on a distant rock, gasping heavily.

Compared to pine wood, the difficulty of chopping oak was indeed much higher.

Red walked to Lynn's side, handing the clay water jug to him.

Lynn glanced at it, reached out, and drank heartily.

Burp~

The cool sensation entered his stomach, making Lynn feel much more comfortable.

Watching the villagers clean the branches from each oak trunk, then two by two, lifted and carried them out of the forest.

Lynn's mind instantly recalled the time he first built the wooden house.

More people are the key!

Lynn intended to produce a small watermill that could drive the stone mill, requiring approximately twenty oak logs.

However.

Chopping and transporting these oak logs back took Lynn an entire day.

Buzz buzz buzz!

The next day, the low and rhythmic sound of sawing resounded in the village.

[Production Experience +1]

[Production Experience +1]

The knowledge of making a watermill surfaced and quickly merged in Lynn's mind.

Making a watermill is not difficult.

The challenge lies in understanding the knowledge of watermill craftsmanship and controlling the details.

Others don't know this knowledge.

However, Lynn, having acquired and become familiar with this knowledge not long ago!

Lynn first needed to build the watermill's frame, using iron saws to cut oak into the appropriate lengths and shapes, then assembling them into a polygonal frame with mortise and tenon joints.

Next were the spokes; Lynn used iron saws to cut the logs into strips, inserting one end into the hub and connecting the other to the edge of the watermill frame, ensuring the watermill's stability.

Because the Acadia River was somewhat rapid, Lynn increased the number of spokes to twelve.

He definitely did not want the watermill to enter the river and instantly become wood scraps!

Following that, was the transmission device for the watermill to drive the stone mill!

Given current conditions, Lynn could only opt for gear transmission.

Belt transmission was still a bit distant.

Lynn picked up a pre-cut round log piece, using iron chisel and iron hammer to create gear teeth.

Finally, was the fabrication and installation of blades.

Lynn directly had Red, along with a few villagers with Level 2 [Production], to assist in crafting the blades according to his specifications.

They spent three days to erect this small watermill.

Came to the Acadia River beside the brewing workshop, found a relatively hard spot of ground, had several villagers build a foundation platform for fixing the watermill.

The small watermill stood beside the Acadia River.

The somewhat rapid water flow hit the sloped blades, converting into two forces.

One is the tangential force pushing the blades around the central axis, enabling the watermill to rotate continuously.

The other is the normal force exerted on the blades.

Under the effect of tangential force, the watermill began rotating, transforming the water flow's kinetic energy into the watermill's mechanical energy.

Click click click!

As the gears meshed, the watermill's mechanical energy drove the stone mill through the transmission device.

The stone mill, moved outside the wood house, started rotating automatically!

Seeing the once heavy stone mill rotating steadily and uniformly, Lex was filled with joy.

His words stuttered, "Master Lynn, this is..."

Lynn's lips curved upwards, "Watermill for the stone mill!"