

System 471

Chapter 471: Military Merit Promotion (2)

Audrey's gaze was fixed on the vast expanse of sea that stretched beyond sight.

She spoke calmly, "Perhaps?"

Audrey shifted the subject and continued, "Upon arriving at Kakasong City, I need to handle some matters."

"Have Grayson transport all these slaves to the Lynn Territory that you have approved."

Grayson nodded slightly, not pressing further.

Audrey followed him from the Portlands Empire to the Karedi Empire.

It was not merely to see the glass workshop in the Lynn Territory.

As one of the masterminds behind the Portlands Empire's struggle for imperial authority, she naturally had her own goals and tasks to fulfill.

However.

This had nothing to do with him, a slave trader.

With their different statuses and realms, there would be no conflicts of power or interest between them!

Grayson acknowledged, "I understand."

"You should return to the captain's cabin early; with the temperature dropping, it's easy to catch a cold."

Audrey said nothing, remaining on the forecastle deck, her eyes distant, gazing far into the horizon.

Seeing this, Grayson did not say anything further.

He turned and headed towards the cabin.

What Grayson didn't know was...

At this moment, beneath the two longships,

a shadow nearly dozens of times the size of the longship swiftly swam by.

...

As night fell,

Lynn, having sent the townsmen back to the small town, walked among their ranks.

The sound of cheerful conversations occasionally reached Lynn's ears.

Although the labor of clearing the land was as arduous as mining,

from their expressions and words, it was clear they were enjoying it!

Because they knew that cultivating wasteland, planting crops, and obtaining food was closely related to their future lives.

When the townsmen returned to the small town, Lynn, accompanied by Red, headed towards the distant castle.

Upon returning to the castle's reception hall,

Kuisi was already preparing various dishes on the table with the maids.

Seeing Lynn and Red, Kuisi reminded, "Master, dinner is ready. You may dine now."

Lynn responded, "Alright."

He walked to the main seat at the table, ready to pull it out to sit.

A tall, slender maid with a well-defined face had already pulled out the main seat for him to sit.

Lynn glanced at the maid without a word.

Sitting at the head of the table, Lynn invited Kuisi and Red to join the meal.

Not far from the table, four maids waited, ready for Lynn's orders at any moment.

After half an hour, the three finished their meal.

After the maids cleaned up the table and left, Lynn spoke to Kuisi.

"These maids, did you select them?"

Kuisi was a bit puzzled, not understanding why Master Lynn was asking.

However, she answered honestly, "Yes, Master."

"I specifically chose young girls from the female townsfolk..."

"I just thought young girls would be more pleasing to the eye with added charm."

Seeming to have thought of something, Kuisi glanced around.

Ensuring no outsiders were present except for Red, Kuisi cautiously asked, "Master, do you prefer those with large... full figures?"

"If you do, I can switch them out tomorrow..."

Looking at Kuisi's guilty expression, Lynn merely gave her an exasperated look.

"No need for the trouble, let them be."

Kuisi nodded with some confusion, remaining silent.

After a brief rest.

Footsteps ascending the stairs could be heard by Lynn and Red.

Lynn looked over.

Seeing Rose in standard plate armor and Wesley in a half armor with a helmet, approaching.

The two stopped a few meters from Lynn and stood firm.

Bending at the waist, they respectfully addressed Lynn, "Master."

Lynn acknowledged, "Sit."

Rose and Wesley exchanged a quick glance, "Thank you, Master."

Without further ado, they sat on the right side of the table, awaiting Lynn's words.

Lynn directly asked, "What is the current number of soldiers?"

Rose first replied, "Master, if including Captain Red's guards, the total is one thousand ninety."

"Two hundred guards, two hundred archers, six hundred and ninety soldiers..."

Wesley nodded in agreement, remaining silent.

Such inquiries required only one person's response.

Lynn nodded, "Apart from the deputy Earl I appointed for you, have you appointed any other assistants?"

Rose slightly shook his head, "Master, I haven't appointed any other assistants."

Lynn looked at Wesley, who quickly explained, "Master, I haven't either."

Lynn nodded, "Without assistants, how do you convey orders and instructions to so many soldiers?"

Rose, slightly embarrassed, looked at Lynn, explaining, "Master, we have to communicate them one by one..."

Wesley hesitated for a few seconds, "Master, appointment and dismissal are powers reserved for you!"

Lynn acknowledged, and choosing not to inquire further, stated, "I plan to draft a military merit promotion system."

"Starting from enlistment as a soldier, all soldiers will have the chance to gain military merit through battle, thus earning promotions."

"Simply put, as long as soldiers can obtain military merit, everyone will have the opportunity to become a commander!"

Listening to Lynn's words, Rose and Wesley's eyes instantly brightened.

Chapter 472: Military Merit Promotion (3)

Everyone will have the opportunity for promotion?

This...

This made them feel incredulous, even shocked.

It was known throughout the Garonia Continent, a hereditary system was always in place!

All noble titles and territories were limited.

The Emperor or the Duke Lord would only choose vassals loyal to them for enfeoffment.

A carrot, a pit!

The enfeoffed vassals were to pledge loyalty to the Duke Lord for generations.

Unless the Empire faced a struggle for imperial authority, the empire's power would reshuffle.

Only then could one possibly become a new noble or lord.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to rise for a lifetime!

But now, their master told them about the drafting of a meritorious rank system, whereby anyone could rise through military achievements.

How could they not be shocked?

Compared to the two's shock, Lynn's face was full of calmness.

As the number of soldiers in the territory increased, the existence of a merit-based promotion system was naturally necessary.

It could not only allow soldiers to see the opportunity to change their identity and destiny, increasing their combat enthusiasm and army's combat effectiveness.

It also made it easier to manage the soldiers!

What Lynn thought of first was the garrison system.

The garrison system had exceptional advantages not just in the military.

In economics and society, it also had noticeable advantages.

By establishing a garrison system, it ensured a stable source of troops.

Although there was only the current territory, with continued growth in the future, the territories he would have surely increase.

For example, the previously conquered Morrison Manor, without sufficient armed forces, he could only take away all moveable items.

Leaving behind that vast area already cultivated and sown with winter barley.

However, once he had a legitimate, reasonable identity, and sufficient armed forces.

He could completely occupy the territories he conquered!

That is to say.

In each conquered territory, establish garrisons, appoint commanders, and implement flexible garrison modes on the territory.

Conduct military training and farming production in peacetime, and go to war in times of war!

In this way, not only could it ensure a stable and sufficient source of troops, it could also achieve self-sufficiency, alleviating financial burdens.

Moreover, when Lynn spreads tillage planting methods.

The grain harvested from the military household's farms, in meeting their own needs.

Could also provide Lynn with certain food reserves!

The most crucial thing is the existence of garrisons to stabilize and protect the conquered territories!

With the protection of stationed soldiers, the free people in the territory would not have uprisings.

This is the most crucial.

Expanding territories is important, but holding onto them is more important.

After chatting with Rose and Wesley for a while, Lynn dismissed them.

Back in the study, Lynn sat at the desk, picked up a quill, and began drafting the military merit promotion system within the garrison system.

Despite Rose being the former deputy captain of the cavalry squadron and Wesley having experienced systematic training.

Their minds were entirely about the hereditary noble system.

The garrison system, in some aspects, was somewhat similar to the hereditary noble system.

But in essence, completely different.

The hereditary noble system, at its core, was the lord system, establishing a feudal hierarchical order through land and title enfeoffment.

The main focus was on maintaining noble interests and rule.

The garrison system was a military system!

Its purpose was to build a strong military.

Through hereditary military households and the farming system, ensuring the supply of troops and the army.

The military management constitution of the garrison system was exceedingly rigorous.

There existed a complete hierarchical management system from the central to local levels, including the Capital Commandant's Office, garrisons, and households.

Garrison officials were directly responsible to the superior military institutions, and troop movements and training were managed and directed by the state!

From the Imperial Commandery's commander to the garrison commander, to the standard thousand households in charge, and to the hundred households, etc...

All of it aimed to achieve a high degree of centralization of power!

And this was exactly what Lynn needed.

As the quill in Lynn's hand fell, the garrison system gradually took shape...

It was not until late at night.

Lynn finally put down the quill, stood up.

The garrison system entailed too many things; to draft it immediately was indeed somewhat unrealistic.

After all, the current development focus of the territory was still agriculture and handicrafts.

Being a little slow didn't matter.

Stretching lazily, Lynn stepped out of the study.

Opening the wooden door, Red, clad in composite armor, stood stationed at the entrance.

Lynn cast him a glance and said, "Go rest."

Red responded, "Yes, sir, I'll arrange for other guards to come."

Lynn responded with a nod, returned to the master bedroom, lay down on the bed, and fell asleep.

...

Reclaiming wasteland outside the small town.

With the tireless labor of five thousand townsmen, patches of wasteland were turned into arable land.

Lynn, gaining Planting Experience, was naturally among them.

Behind the wheel plow's pathway, Lynn held an iron hoe, constantly picking up and breaking down clumps of soil weighing tens of pounds.

His movements were skillful and seamless.

[Planting Experience +1]

[Planting Experience +1]

[Planting Experience +1]

...

Experience accumulated bit by bit, steadily increasing.

Lynn glanced at the "Heavenly Artifacts" panel.

To grind the Planting Skills to Level 3, it indeed required more time.

Chapter 473: Military Merit Promotion (4)

However, Lynn didn't think too much.

Just put your heart into it.

Until the afternoon, Lynn put down the iron hoe and stepped out of the fields.

Coming to the edge of the lime road, he scraped the mud off his shoes and let out a breath of warmth.

It had been ten days since the first day of cultivation.

A stretch of land had been cultivated before his eyes.

Once fertilized, the barley seeds soaking in the town could be planted into the soil.

Perhaps due to the increasing frequency of cultivation.

The planting skills of these townsmen had become increasingly proficient.

Lynn felt that maybe the cultivated land area from this spring farming could surpass last year's autumn farming!

Unfortunately, the quantity of draft horses and oxen was still too little.

If there were more draft horses and oxen, cultivating seventy to eighty thousand acres in this spring farming wouldn't be a challenge!

Just as Lynn was sighing in his heart.

Far off, a team of caravans, under the protection and escort of soldiers, slowly moved towards the town.

Ten minutes later.

The caravan arrived in front of Lynn.

In the seat of the foremost carriage, a thin man with a horseshoe mustache slowly stepped down.

The accompanying guards carefully assisted him.

After alighting from the carriage, the man's gaze kept fixed on Lynn.

He stepped forward two steps, stood before Lynn, performed a merchant's courtesy, and spoke: "You must be Master Lynn?"

Lynn was stirred, as the text panel floated before his eyes.

[Name]: Hunter Zeke

[Age]: 58 years

[Ability]: Trade Level 2, Oratory Level 2, Decision Level 1

...

No talent, no skills.

Just an ordinary merchant?

Lynn responded, "I am Lynn."

Upon hearing the response, a hint of joy appeared in Hunter's eyes, and he explained, "Master Lynn, I am Hunter Zeke, a wine merchant from Kakasong City."

"Meeting for the first time might be a bit intrusive, I hope you'll forgive me."

Lynn raised an eyebrow, "A wine merchant from Kakasong City?"

Hunter quickly nodded, "Yes, Master Lynn, from the Riverside Rest Tavern next to the Fisherman's Wharf in Kakasong City."

"I am the tavern's owner..."

"Uncle Grayson told me that your territory has gin no less than Cyan Pavilion Island's gin."

"He said your territory needs a batch of mature livestock, and if I transport them over, perhaps you could exchange a large batch of gin!"

After hearing Hunter's explanation, Lynn nodded, his gaze bypassing Hunter to look at what was behind him.

Indeed.

Behind several carriages, a team of oxen and horses were harnessed with reins.

Hunter continued to explain: "Master Lynn, since it's my first visit, I didn't bring many draft horses and oxen."

"But if lucky enough to establish a cooperative relationship with you, I can guarantee to procure a large amount of sturdy livestock for you!"

"You might think I'm boasting, but Master Lynn, you must understand I'm a tavern owner."

"Moreover, the tavern is established next to a dock where longships dock...."

"My network can gather information, even comparable to some intelligence organizations!"

Lynn nodded and spoke: "As long as the price is right, of course, it's possible."

Upon hearing this, Hunter became quite interested.

"Master Lynn, whether it's draft horses or oxen, I can offer you market prices!"

"Even below market prices, I don't mind taking a loss."

"But..."

Lynn responded, "Let's go, I've just finished my work, I'll take you to try some."

Listening to Lynn's words, Hunter was slightly taken aback.

Finished his work?

His gaze slightly examined Lynn before him.

Dressed in silk brocade, yet stained with many marks of mud.

A pair of leather shoes even showed signs of being scraped clean.

Surprise arose in Hunter's heart.

Master Lynn actually involves himself in the farming?

He glanced left and right, noticing the many dense farmers in the wilderness on both sides!

Suddenly.

Hunter thought of something.

His heart was full of curiosity.

Damn!

Why are there so many farmers here?

And they all wear unified linen robes and trousers?

In search of more exquisite liquor, as a tavern owner, he traveled to many territories.

However.

Never had he seen a territory with so many farmers cultivating the wildland!

Hunter immediately thought of Grayson.

It must be Grayson, that slave trader, who sold many slaves into Master Lynn's territory!

Yes, it must be.

But where did such a young Master Lynn get so many Gold Pounds for these slaves?

Hunter was curious.

But soon, he shrugged it off.

He was just a tavern owner, a wine merchant, things like these were unrelated to him!

He wouldn't risk his tavern being razed by a lord, due to curiosity.

The wrath of a lord was not something he could withstand!

Lynn and Hunter walked towards the town with firm steps.

A moment later, Lynn's voice reached Hunter's ears.

"Mr. Hunter, how is the business of your Riverside Rest Tavern...?"

Upon hearing Lynn inquire about the tavern, Hunter became very interested.

Chapter 474: Military Merit Promotion (5)

No one would choose to hide their strengths.

Especially in the presence of a lord with whom you are about to establish a cooperative relationship.

Hunter began to explain, "Master Lynn, business is going great!"

"Let me put it this way, many foreign merchants, once they arrive at Fisherman's Wharf, won't miss the chance to have a drink at my tavern!"

"It's not just merchants, but travelers, mercenaries, clergy, and even some relatively well-off artisans, who visit my tavern during their leisure time."

"Not just because of the convenient location near the Seine River, but also because I have very high demands and control over the quality of the drinks I sell."

"What I'm sorry about is, there was a merchant who used to transport beer to Kakasong City for sale."

"Even though it's just beer, and the price is low, that beer is one of the best-tasting I've ever had."

Listening to Hunter's eloquent explanation, Lynn couldn't help but smile.

Hunter truly lives up to being a wine merchant, his conversational oratory skills are indeed quite extraordinary.

Lynn spoke, "Speaking of beer, I do have a brewing workshop in my territory, and the inventory should be quite substantial."

"Mr. Hunter, if you're interested, you can have a taste later."

Hunter replied gratefully, "That would be great, Master Lynn. Uncle Grayson said, you have always been a unique presence."

"Looking at everything now, he indeed wasn't exaggerating in the slightest..."

Lynn chuckled, "Mr. Hunter, have you known Grayson for a long time?"

Perhaps it was because of a few exchanges, Hunter let down his guard.

Or perhaps, Hunter was naturally talkative.

He admitted without reservation, "Not that long, Master Lynn."

"Altogether, it should be less than two years."

"However, I clearly remember, the first time Uncle Grayson came to Fisherman's Wharf with his longboat, he was swindled until he was left with just his underpants."

"I happened to see him then, and I let him stay at the tavern for a few days..."

"That's when I became acquainted with him, and it was because of this guy's pickiness with wines."

"It made me realize that just relying on cheap wines isn't enough to make a tavern successful."

"One must have top-quality wines to satisfy customers and make them willing to pay more!"

"By chance, I found out that Grayson is a member of the Sea Black Brown Clan, and since then, I've always addressed him as Uncle Grayson..."

Lynn nodded.

Indeed, all fates are born from coincidences.

If he hadn't taken Red and Kuisi to Kent Village to sell smoked fish,

he wouldn't have met the local traveling merchant George.

If George hadn't exchanged beer with him to sell in Morgan Town and Kakasong City,

George wouldn't have met Grayson, this slave merchant...

While Lynn and Hunter were conversing, they arrived at the tavern.

However, considering it's still work hours, apart from Lex waiting by the counter, there was no one else present.

Hunter's gaze curiously assessed the tavern's decoration and scale.

He could naturally see that this tavern hadn't been constructed long ago, as the signs of use were still faint.

Arriving at the counter, Lynn led Hunter to sit down on the chairs.

After Lex bowed in greeting, Lynn spoke,

"Lex, this is Hunter, a wine merchant from Kakasong City. He came to the territory specifically for your gin."

Lex's eyes lit up with a hint of delight.

He couldn't help but speak, "The reputation of the gin has already spread to Kakasong City?"

Hunter glanced at Lynn and, seeing that he didn't mind at all, he explained, "Yes, sir."

"But for now, only I know... Uncle Grayson told me..."

Listening to Hunter's explanation, the excitement on Lex's face didn't diminish.

Lex looked at Lynn.

Lynn spoke, "Bring out the best gin and beer to entertain Mr. Hunter."

Lex responded with a few words and, without any hesitation, took out a glazed bottle containing golden liquid from the shelf behind him.

Because the glazed bottle was so clear and transparent, they could clearly see the golden liquid inside swirling around.

Hunter's gaze was naturally drawn to the glazed bottle.

Master Lynn's brewing workshop actually used glazed glass to store the liquor!

How extravagant!

Hunter couldn't help but exclaim, "This is..."

"A glazed bottle... What a beautiful liquor color."

Lynn said nothing as Lex explained, "Gin, Lexus Gin."

"Master taught me to brew and produce it, and it was Master who named it 'Lexus Gin'."

Hunter glanced in surprise at the middle-aged man missing a left hand in front of him.

He clearly remembered that Master Lynn referred to him as 'Lex.'

Lex didn't make any unnecessary movements.

He reached out and opened the cap of the glazed bottle, and immediately, a rich aroma of the liquor wafted out from the bottle.

Even Hunter, across the counter, couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

What a fragrant aroma!

Under Hunter's watchful eyes, Lex first poured a glass for Lynn.

He then turned the bottle's opening to avoid spilling the gin inside.

Subsequently, Lex poured a glass of gin for Hunter.

Hunter picked up the glazed wine glass in front of him, carefully observing and smelling it.

With eyes closed, he began to narrate,

"In the herbal aroma, there is also a faint malt fragrance. The two scents complement each other, creating an inexplicable comfort without being overly pungent."

Chapter 475:Military Merit Promotion (6)

The words were spoken.

Mr. Hunter looked towards Lynn, and Lynn nodded in agreement.

Without any further courtesy, Mr. Hunter took the glazed cup of Lexus Gin in his hand, first sipping it lightly, and then drank the entire cup.

His tongue swirled, fully engaging his taste buds with the taste and aroma of the liquor in his mouth.

Several seconds later,

Mr. Hunter finally swallowed the gin.

Instantly,

A wave of fiery sensation spread from his throat down to his belly.

The smoothness that soothed the throat amidst the dry spiciness, accompanied by a woody fragrance.

His face was brimming with delight, and his mustache twitched continuously as he contentedly praised, "Fine liquor!"

"In my opinion, even if it were the Cyan Pavilion Island Gin compared to Master Lynn's brewed gin, there would be no discernible difference."

Lynn responded with a smile, "As long as Mr. Hunter is satisfied, that's all that matters."

Mr. Hunter promptly asked, "Master Lynn, how much of this Lexus Gin do you have in storage?"

"If you are willing, I'd like to purchase it all!"

"No, rather, if you are amenable, we could establish a long-term collaboration!"

Lynn turned his gaze towards Lex.

Lex quickly understood and began to explain.

"Mr. Hunter, the method of brewing and production for gin is somewhat complex, so the current output is not very large."

"It's around three hundred pounds a week."

Mr. Hunter listened as Lex explained in detail.

Three hundred pounds per week, which adds up to twelve hundred pounds a month.

It's indeed not much.

But if a long-term collaboration could be established, getting three hundred pounds every week isn't bad.

At least, it's much quicker than traveling to Cyan Pavilion Island to buy gin!

Furthermore,

This Lexus Gin has a unique similarity to Cyan Pavilion Island Gin.

Lex continued, "If it's beer, the output would be much larger."

Curious, Mr. Hunter glanced at Lynn and Lex, "Beer is fine too, may I have a taste?"

After receiving a signal from Lynn, Lex turned, went to the shelf behind him, and brought back a large cup of beer.

Seeing the beer also being served in a bubbling glazed cup, Mr. Hunter couldn't help but marvel.

What kind of existence is Master Lynn's territory?

They use glazed glass for serving cups?

Not to mention, the glazed cup he drank from earlier could probably be exchanged for several thousand pounds of beer!

After Lex poured a cup of beer, Mr. Hunter didn't hesitate, and drank the beer in the cup all at once.

As soon as he swallowed it, Mr. Hunter's eyes widened.

"This beer..."

The strange yet familiar taste and aroma quickly spread in Mr. Hunter's mouth.

Mr. Hunter put down the cup and curiously asked Lynn, "Master Lynn, do you know a local merchant named George?"

Hearing Mr. Hunter's words, Lynn's brow slightly furrowed.

He instantly thought of something.

Lynn clearly remembered that when George sold beer, he mentioned.

The beer was purchased by the tavern as soon as it entered the town...

Just as Lynn was about to speak, the sound of light footsteps arose.

Lynn and Mr. Hunter turned to see George!

Lynn spoke, "Just in time, he's here."

"George is the steward merchant in my territory now, responsible for managing external transactions."

George came to Lynn's side, after bowing, he addressed Mr. Hunter, "Mr. Hunter, what a coincidence to see you in Master Lynn's territory."

Mr. Hunter nodded quickly, "Mr. George, I didn't expect it either."

"Previously, with bandits rampant in Morgan Town, I thought you had met with misfortune and assumed I'd never taste that unique beer again..."

"But I didn't expect you've become Master Lynn's steward merchant, without the need to sell externally anymore."

"I may need your special care moving forward!"

George nodded in response.

After a few pleasantries, Mr. Hunter turned to Lynn and sincerely spoke.

"Master Lynn, I, Hunter, wish to establish a business partnership with you for liquor collaboration."

"I can offer the price of Lexus Gin at the same rate as Cyan Pavilion Island Gin, one shilling per pound!"

"As for the beer, I can offer one penny per pound."

"What do you think?"

Lynn pondered for a moment and replied, "No problem."

"However, there's one condition, I don't need Gold Pounds, I want goods for goods exchange!"

Hunter was not surprised, he replied, "Master Lynn, I've already heard from Uncle Grayson about your terms before."

"Hence, I brought this batch of grain and draft horses!"

"There are five thousand pounds of barley among six carriages, with fifteen adult draft cattle and twenty draft horses towing the carriages."

"Master Lynn just needs to exchange for me at market price."

Lynn's mind stirred, opening the [Market and Prices] panel.

Perhaps due to cultivation season, the price of adult draft cattle had reached nine shillings per head, and draft horses had reached ten shillings.

If relying on previous smoked bargaining conditions, naturally, prices would be exorbitant.

But now, money isn't an issue for him!

Lynn's mind began calculating quickly.

A few seconds later,

Lynn said, "I can offer you twelve hundred pounds of gin."

"If your six carriages can't just transport twelve hundred pounds of gin, I can lend you ten thousand pounds of beer!"

With the presence of the [Resource Management] panel, Lynn didn't even need to ask Lex.

He could know exactly how much liquor was stored in the brewing workshops.

Listening to Lynn's words, Mr. Hunter's face was filled with delight.

He quickly said, "Thank you, Master Lynn."

"As Uncle Grayson said, you are a generous person indeed."

"I admire you greatly."

Lynn nodded, acknowledging, "You're welcome."

Ten thousand pounds of beer, with the current brewing workshop efficiency, could be brewed in just one week!

Even at the price Mr. Hunter mentioned, one pound for one penny, it translates to just over forty Gold Pounds.

Lynn isn't after forty Gold Pounds.

He cares about the goodwill released by the ten thousand pounds of beer and gaining Mr. Hunter's loyalty.

Being able to continuously transport various goods to his territory, that's enough!

An hour later.

All the grain was unloaded.

One earthen jug after another of Lexus Gin and beer was loaded onto Mr. Hunter's carriages.

Due to the lack of cushioning soft materials, only the weeds freshly harvested and collected from the wasteland could be used as buffer.

After agreeing on a weekly transaction time.

Mr. Hunter drove his wagon train towards the outskirts of the town.

Now, Mr. Hunter only wanted to return to Kakasong City at the earliest moment, back to his tavern.

To display and sell the gin and beer on the counter!

Mr. Hunter believed, with spring just starting and cultivation underway, they would surely sell for a good price!

Even, with stable shipments of Lexus Gin from Master Lynn's territory, his tavern might catch fire and thrive!

Because.

Upon leaving.

He confirmed with Master Lynn that he was the only one to have come to the territory and established a gin trade with Master Lynn currently!

In other words—he holds exclusivity!

Chapter 476: God's Incarnation

Despite seeing carts transporting salt mines on the way back, as well as mine cars carrying coal moving along the tracks.

Hunter was surprised, but he didn't really care.

Business never ends.

Rather than biting off more than one can chew, it's better to focus on the alcohol trade he's skilled at!

Moreover.

The gin brewed and produced by Master Lynn's Brewing Workshop, when transported to Kakasong City, might not yield less profit than salt or coal!

The key point is, Master Lynn also mentioned.

Not only farm oxen and draft horses, but also grain, meat, and crop seeds, as long as they are goods, he will take them all by the list!

As Lynn watched Hunter go off into the distance, George, standing beside him, spoke up to remind him.

"Master, the grain has already been stored in the warehouse, and the farm oxen and draft horses have been sent to Guy's ranch."

Lynn acknowledged with a sound, then said: "Tell Guy to feed the farm oxen and draft horses well and let them have a rest for a night, and tomorrow put them to work in cultivation!"

George responded, "Okay, Master."

After dismissing George to get busy,

Lynn started walking towards the workshop area.

Reaching the front of the textile workshop, Lynn strode right in.

Inside the textile workshop, they were still diligently stitching armor plates.

Although intensive cultivation labor was ongoing outside the town currently.

Producing composite armor in the Blacksmith Workshop and the textile workshop is equally important!

It's concerning the armed strength of the entire territory.

As Lynn inspected, Yimini walked over to greet him.

Coming before Lynn, Yimini bent over and respectfully addressed him.

"Master."

Lynn glanced at her and said, "The workshop expansion is completed, and the workforce has also increased."

"Has the efficiency of stitching armor plates and armor production improved?"

Yimini nodded immediately, with some delight in her words, "Master, it has improved!"

"Now, the textile workshop can produce twelve sets of composite armor a day!"

Lynn nodded with satisfaction.

Although it is still some distance from the previous agreement of producing twenty sets a day.

But as long as the newly joined townsmen continually stitch, and their stitching skills become increasingly adept.

Achieving the daily production of twenty sets of composite armor is only a matter of time.

Yimini continued, "Master, two hundred sets of composite armor have already been prepared in the finished products storage area."

"How would you like to handle them?"

Lynn's gaze turned to Red beside him, "After meal time, have your people come to the textile workshop; each person will receive a set of armor."

"Starting tomorrow, all Guards on the territory must wear armor."

Red's face turned solemn, as he replied, "Yes, Master."

Lynn acknowledged, inspected for a while more, then was about to leave.

From behind, Yimini, who had been following, spoke up, "Master, there is an issue that needs your attention..."

Lynn asked in confusion, "Let's hear it."

Yimini didn't hesitate at all, "Master, the leather in the warehouse is running low!"

"At most, it can be used for another hundred sets of composite armor, but then it will be exhausted."

"Without leather, armor production will come to a halt..."

Lynn frowned slightly, "I got it, keep producing until the leather runs out."

Yimini bent forward, saying no more.

Walking out of the textile workshop, Lynn quickly thought about how to acquire more leather.

The territory now has a large ranch built.

But, the poultry in the ranch have not yet undergone large-scale breeding, so slaughtering for meat and leather isn't possible yet.

Furthermore, even if there is freshly skinned livestock hide, tanning it into leather would take at least a month.

That's a bit too long.

To quickly obtain leather for armor lining, merchants would need to purchase it from outside the territory and transport it over.

Although, he now has fine salt, gin, and glazed glass products.

He can use any one of these to trade with merchants.

But transportation takes time.

Suddenly, Lynn thought of the waterfall at the very bottom of the territory!

He must find a way to clear that waterfall.

Or, construct a wooden gate beneath the waterfall and use segmental water level raising to let longboats travel from below to above the waterfall?

But thinking of the Aladia River's width and depth, Lynn gave up instantly.

The leather shortage needs to be addressed.

Not only because leather is needed for lining the armor, but as the number of warhorses increases, leather will also be needed to make saddles!

Soldiers will need light leather armor for ease of wearing, leather for the edge of shields, and quivers for archers.

In addition, his sketched designs for various devices and the key points of various planting technologies, all require leather scrolls for preservation!

The only solution currently is to have merchants purchase and transport the leather.

However, it's just the beginning of spring now.

Many cross-regional merchants have yet to return to Kakasong City, to his territory.

He can only postpone this idea.

Subsequently, Lynn did a round of inspection at Ehrelo's Blacksmith Shop.

Similarly, with the increase in workforce, the efficiency of armor plate production has noticeably improved.

As nightfall was gradually approaching.

Lynn stepped forward, preparing to leave.

A shout from behind reached his ears.

Lynn turned his head, only to see Flint, just as tall as his waist, running towards him in quick strides.

Chapter 477: God's Incarnation (Part 2)

Approaching Lynn, he spoke, "Lord, I was just looking for you."

Looking at Flint, Lynn asked, "Lord Flint, what is the matter?"

Flint exhaled a breath of heat and began to explain.

"Lord, the greatsword I promised you before has been completed!"

"Do you want to visit the Blacksmith Workshop and take a look?"

Lynn raised his eyebrows, "Lead the way."

He had been busy with various matters lately and had indeed forgotten about the greatsword Flint promised to forge for him.

Flint agreed, "Follow this old man!"

Following behind Flint, Lynn walked to the farthest edge of the Blacksmith Workshop.

Amid the gazes of the blacksmith apprentices, Lynn went straight to the farthest back of the finished products storage area.

Even before Lynn could give any instructions, Flint directly ran up to a stool, extended his arms, and lifted up a sheathed greatsword.

Then.

Flint leaped down from the stool, striding over to Lynn.

A confident smile appeared on Flint's face, "Lord, this is the greatsword I forged for you!"

Though the finished products storage area was like a warehouse, Lynn could still see through the beams of light seeping through the gaps, clearly viewing the greatsword in Flint's embrace.

Whether it was the sword's hilt, the square crossguard, or the scabbard, the entire thing was black.

Reaching out with his left hand, he grasped the scabbard, and a sense of weight, neither too heavy nor too light, immediately came upon him.

Lynn estimated it weighed at least over twenty-five pounds!

On the sword's hilt, intricately carved fine and peculiar patterns were specially designed to make the hands fit more snugly.

This prevented the greatsword from slipping due to sweaty hands after excessive use.

Above the hilt was a rectangular crossguard, also black, engraved with streamlined patterns.

Like mountains, and also like rivers.

Under the watchful eyes of Red and Flint, Lynn's right hand grasped the hilt.

Swish!

The sound of metal scraping against metal echoed in the finished products storage area.

The completely black blade, yet exuding a cold gleam, appeared in Lynn's eyes.

Perhaps due to Flint's exceptional forging skills, the blade wasn't the sharp, silver-white color.

Instead, it had a textured blade, resembling black rock with its uneven patterns!

Like a sky enclosed by dark clouds, yet within this entirely black hue, there were specks of silver-white.

Like sparse stars in the Black Night...

The forging style of the greatsword precisely matched the Scale Armor with Chain Liner that Flint previously forged, forming a unified set!

The blade was over ten centimeters wide, and the length was at least around one meter and eighty centimeters!

Plus the weight of over twenty-five pounds...

There were no exaggerated shapes or patterns.

Just a simple, yet extremely artistic greatsword.

A thought by Lynn caused a text panel to appear.

[Fine Two-Handed Greatsword]: Forged by Dwarf Master Blacksmith Flint, it is hard and sharp in texture, with an exquisite appearance, suitable for combat and defense purposes and more.

Looking at the text before him, Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

Indeed.

A product by Flint must be of high quality!

Throwing the scabbard in his left hand to Red.

Lynn held the greatsword sheath in his right hand and began attempting to swing it around.

With [One-Handed Weapon Mastery] and [Two-Handed Weapon Mastery], he was adept in wielding the greatsword with either one hand or both hands.

However.

Unlike an ordinary one-handed sword, the greatsword had a heavier and longer blade, relying on large swings to generate kinetic energy for attack.

It primarily focused on slashing, cutting, and smashing.

Most movements required utilizing body flow and the power of the arms for wide-arc attacks.

As Lynn continued to swing, the 'buzzing' sound of air resistance repeatedly resounded in the storage area.

Red and Flint instinctively stepped back a few steps, not daring to get too close to Lynn.

Such a solid and robust greatsword could slice through even high-quality armor if it was struck.

After trying it out for a short while.

Lynn stopped his movement and handed the greatsword to Red.

The existence of the greatsword was like armor, only to be worn when going to the battlefield to kill enemies.

Otherwise, simply patrolling the territory, giving orders and commands, while carrying or holding a greatsword weighing dozens of pounds would be too exaggerated.

Lynn looked at Flint approvingly and said, "This greatsword is very good!"

The pride on Flint's face became increasingly apparent.

He proudly said, "Of course, I'm the great Flint!"

"It's just that this territory is too impoverished, without even a piece of Magic Ore, otherwise, I could surely have helped you forge an enchanted greatsword!"

"An enchanted greatsword, don't even mention Chain Armor and Padded Armor, even a full set of Plate Armor could be cleaved through in one strike!"

Lynn nodded, "There will be, in the future."

After inquiring about the progress in Flint's Blacksmith Workshop, Lynn learned that his apprentices had already begun preliminary forging of Lightweight Scale Armor with Chain Liner.

In Lynn's heart, satisfaction surged once again.

Even if these blacksmith apprentices could only forge [Ordinary] level Lightweight Scale Armor with Chain Liner.

At the very least, they were still a group of blacksmith apprentices who understood how to forge armor!

In addition, with Light Armor, it was possible to form a high-quality light cavalry.

Compared to before, a second production line for armor emerged while weaving Composite Armor in the textile workshop!

Chapter 478: God's Incarnation (Part 3)

This is what concerns him the most.

He made a round of inspection in Flint's blacksmith workshop.

Just as Flint said, the apprentices have indeed committed themselves to forging armor.

Although their movements are clumsy and slow, and even their faces show a touch of nervousness.

But fortunately, everything has started to proceed effectively.

Just give them a few more months.

These blacksmith apprentices will surely be able to continuously forge high-quality armor for him!

Leaving the blacksmith workshop.

Lynn gave up his plan to make a round of inspection in the Handicraft Workshop District.

He directly headed to the hospital and school on the other side.

As soon as Lynn arrived at the hospital door, he saw a few sturdy men dressed in linen robes and long pants walking out.

They naturally saw Lynn too, gave a large salute, and then walked toward the horses with tied reins not far away.

Helping each other, they mounted on horseback and headed towards the woods in the distance outside the town.

Lynn glanced at them and then withdrew his gaze.

These strong men were naturally the soldiers under Rose and Wesley.

In the last attack on Morrison Manor, many soldiers were injured.

Obviously, they came to the hospital for treatment.

Entering the hospital, Lynn scanned around.

The long benches placed there had no patients.

Old John in the treatment room saw Lynn through the wooden window.

He hurriedly walked over.

"Master Lynn."

Lynn responded and asked, "Tell me about the hospital's current progress and what else you need me to provide?"

Listening to Lynn's words, Old John's wrinkled face instantly lit up.

He quickly responded, "Master, the territory is now completely in use."

"Not long ago, I assisted several pregnant women in childbirth, and they delivered smoothly, mother and child are safe."

"Recently, those injured soldiers came to the hospital and received effective treatment."

Lynn nodded slightly.

Despite spending a lot of human and material resources to build the hospital.

But given the current situation, everything is worth it.

If there were no hospital, no doctor like Old John, would there be accidents during childbirth?

Lynn couldn't be sure.

But those dozens of wounded soldiers would at least have lost more than half!

In times when medical treatment is extremely underdeveloped, any disease or injury can be fatal!

Seeing Lynn nod, Old John continued, "But, Master... the hospital has reached a bottleneck."

"With more and more patients and injured, relying on wild herbs collected from outside is simply insufficient for consumption."

Lynn furrowed his brow, "If it's not enough... you can try artificial cultivation!"

Old John's eyebrows twitched, and he agreed, "Yes, yes, Master Lynn, that is exactly what I mean."

"I have thought about using seeds to plant more of the necessary herbs."

"But, I lack herbal seeds."

"I also considered subdividing herbs that have clumping characteristics or extensive root systems for planting."

"But, I lack personnel who know the related planting experience and techniques..."

"Even though there are a lot of wild herbs outside, they are never in enough scale."

"A bunch more here, a bunch less there, sometimes there aren't even the required herbs..."

"So, Master Lynn, I need your help!"

Lynn thought for a moment and nodded, "I understand, I'll find a way to solve this problem."

Receiving Lynn's affirmative response, Old John felt a slight relief.

"I extend thanks from those patients and injured to you, Master Lynn."

Lynn acknowledged.

Walking through the hospital, he arrived at the rear of the hospital.

In the large barren land behind the hospital, there stood a row of nailed wooden crosses.

Next to Lynn, Old John explained, "Master, apart from the ten soldiers sent back, there have been eighteen deaths in the territory."

"However, these people died due to being beaten and sustaining internal injuries, or due to old age."

"Being able to die in Master Lynn's territory and having the fortune of being buried is their greatest blessing!"

After checking for a while.

Under Old John's watchful eye, Lynn left the hospital.

Meanwhile, in his mind, he was contemplating how to acquire or produce large and stable amounts of herbs.

Current medical technology is primarily about traditional herbal remedies, such as herbal medications.

Religious spirituality treatments, like prayer and sacred object therapy, clergy treatment.

Simple surgical techniques, like wound care, fracture fixation, and bloodletting therapy.

Treatment capabilities are extremely limited.

The most commonly used method is, naturally, herbal remedies.

As Old John said, the method of collecting herbs from the wild leads to limited herb quantities.

When there were only dozens of people in the territory, herbal remedies might still have an effect.

But now, his territory already has nine thousand people!

Combined with increasingly frequent wars.

Depending solely on the tens of pounds of herbs collected from the wild isn't even enough for the soldiers to floss their teeth!

But Lynn thought again.

With current medical conditions, personnel who understand medical skills are extremely limited.

Forget even planting herbs, most people can't even differentiate between them.

Moreover, purchasing large quantities of herbal seeds for planting is out of the question!

Chapter 479: God's Incarnation _4

The places most likely to have herbal planting, besides the monastery, are only the courtyards of the nobility.

But whether it's the monastery or the nobility, they are not short of Gold Pounds, so naturally, they won't sell herbs and seeds either.

The next second.

Lynn's eyes lit up, and a thought came to him instantly.

With a thought, he opened the [Special Seed Store] and quickly searched through it.

One by one, the seed-shaped images swiftly passed by in front of Lynn's eyes.

After a few seconds.

Lynn stopped the scrolling panel.

Lines of introductions about herbal seeds came into his view.

[Plantain Seeds]: Contains ursolic acid, aucubin, etc., can promote platelet aggregation, accelerate blood coagulation, achieving hemostatic effect

Exchange condition: 10,000 Energy Stones for 1,000 pounds

[Purslane Seeds]: Rich in ω -3 fatty acids, flavonoids, and other bioactive components, promoting blood coagulation by affecting blood factors

Exchange condition: 10,000 Energy Stones for 1,000 pounds

[Mint Seeds]: Stimulate digestive secretion, enhance gastrointestinal motility, alleviate indigestion, relieve nausea and vomiting symptoms

Exchange condition: 10,000 Energy Stones for 1,000 pounds

[Calendula Seeds]: Has astringent and antibacterial properties, can help clean and close wounds, preventing infection

Exchange condition: 10,000 Energy Stones for 1,000 pounds

...

Looking at each line of herbal seeds with various effects in front of him.

Lynn couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

Aren't these herbal seeds available for exchange?

If Lynn were to use Energy Stones to exchange for common crop seeds like peas, barley, or wheat, he would certainly be unwilling.

However.

Exchanging for these scarce and hard-to-find herbal seeds, Lynn is still willing.

Then, Lynn opened the [Milestone] panel and collected the Energy Stones recently gained from constructing various buildings and producing city defense equipment.

Lynn gained another one thousand five hundred plus Energy Stones.

With a thought, Lynn adjusted the exchange ratio for herbal seeds to the lowest.

[Would you like to consume one hundred Energy Stones to exchange for ten pounds of Calendula Seeds?]

Lynn silently said in his heart, "Yes."

[You have obtained ten pounds of Calendula Seeds]

With another thought.

[Would you like to consume one hundred Energy Stones to exchange for ten pounds of Mint Seeds?]

"Yes!"

[Would you like to consume one hundred Energy Stones to exchange for ten pounds of Plantain Seeds?]

"Yes!"

...

A few minutes later.

Lynn had consumed all the newly acquired fifteen hundred plus Energy Stones.

And he obtained over a hundred pounds of herbal seeds.

He let a few guards return to the castle, go to the warehouse, and hand over these herbal seeds to Old John.

Only then did Lynn contentedly walk towards the school area.

The value of a thousand Energy Stones is indeed very precious.

It can boost body attributes once!

But it is only a single boost to physical attributes.

But in Lynn's view, it's more worthwhile to exchange for these dozens of herbal seeds.

Ten pounds of Plantain Seeds, following the normal planting scale, with one pound of seeds planted per acre, can plant ten acres of plantain fields.

Under the meticulous care of farmers, with an eighty percent growth rate, one acre can produce at least five to six hundred pounds of plantain.

Ten acres would be five to six thousand pounds!

And these plantains can be used for massive soldier injuries for hemostasis in the future.

The beneficiaries are the townsmen and soldiers across the whole territory!

Moreover, more plantain seeds can be collected from the grown plantains.

Cultivating one crop after another!

The area and yield of Plantain seeds will only increase.

Not just plantain, other herbs are the same.

The exchanged ten pounds of herbs are like seeds for herbal planting!

The value far exceeds merely improving physical attributes once.

While Lynn was pondering.

He had already arrived at the school area.

Compared to the initially empty school, it is now much more complete.

Outside the school, on a piece of land covered with a thick layer of river sand, several training facilities were built.

The archery training field, the athletics field for physical fitness, the horizontal and parallel bars for agility training, and some wooden swords and long spears.

These facilities were naturally made by the apprentices at the Colin Woodworker Workshop.

Students at the school need not only learn to read and write but also develop robust physiques.

Under the current conditions of the territory, they naturally cannot, like the offspring of noble lords, be assigned knights to follow and learn.

They can only rely on their own efforts and interests to cultivate hobbies.

After building the Papermaking Workshop, paper production began to be mass-produced in the workshop, and these students could finally use feather pens to write characters and symbols on paper!

Although the oldest of these students are only fourteen years old, and the youngest is four or five.

But as long as these two or three hundred students learn to read and write and can precisely understand and interpret the meanings within words and diagrams.

Then these students can spread this knowledge!

It can happen to coordinate with his planned Garrison System.

They can grant the Wheel Plow forging technology to other blacksmiths, teaching them the forging technique.

Thus, powerful heavy plows can be created, breaking new ground in each garrison.

The students who learned planting techniques are the same.

By then, strong and advanced cultivation technology will be present not only on this territory.

But also in the established garrisons alike.

Chapter 480: God's Incarnation (Part 5)

Of course.

This is just one of his current development plans.

If these students want to learn to read and understand written knowledge, it will take a long time.

Lynn also understands that whether it's territory development or cultural inheritance and dissemination, it requires a lot of time.

This is an unavoidable existence!

As time passed, it was already dusk.

Standing in front of the board, Tate informed all students that they could leave after school, leaving the students excited to say goodbye.

Soon, they dispersed from the school.

However, some students, upon seeing Lynn, instinctively halted and bowed deeply to him.

Only then did they step away.

Watching their actions, Lynn was slightly surprised.

He had never asked Tate to teach these students the etiquette of bowing upon seeing the Lord.

At this moment, the sound of soft footsteps came from a distance, approaching Lynn.

Lynn withdrew his gaze from the students' backs and looked over.

He saw Sienna walking hesitantly with small steps.

Her pure eyes were directly fixed on Lynn.

She wanted to approach but seemed afraid to get closer...

Lynn spoke, "Is there something you need, Sienna?"

Upon hearing Lynn call her name, Sienna stepped forward with bold strides to stand beside Lynn.

Without hesitation, she reached out and held Lynn's right hand, saying, "Master Lynn."

Lynn crouched down and touched Sienna's head.

"Have you heard anything bad from your friends recently?"

Sienna shook her head and said, "Everything is safe, the cuckoo says spring has arrived."

Lynn nodded slightly.

Since he last saw Sienna looking thin and weak, giving her chicken as a nutritional supplement was quite effective.

Now she's much healthier.

At this moment.

Tate's voice also came from behind.

"Master Lynn."

Lynn glanced back before addressing Sienna, "Quickly go have your meal, eat more, look at how thin you are."

Sienna blinked her eyes before stepping away.

Lynn stood and watched as Sienna disappeared into the distance.

Tate came to Lynn's side, speaking respectfully, "Sienna is a bit introverted, she usually doesn't like talking to her classmates."

"But she's exceptionally proactive towards you, Master..."

Lynn replied, "She might have been through a lot, Tate, pay closer attention."

Tate responded, "Certainly, Master."

"Master Lynn, you've always been busy, there's a question I've long wanted to ask you."

Lynn glanced at Tate and said, "Go ahead."

Tate hesitated for a few seconds before finally speaking, "Master Lynn, are you the embodiment of a god?"

"To save these suffering mortals?"

Lynn remained silent, looking at Tate with curiosity.

Tate quickly explained, "Otherwise, how could a human mind possibly retain so much knowledge?"

During his time in Lynn Territory, Tita learned many, many things!

He knew clearly that before him, Lynn wielded strong knowledge and memory through his hands and mind.

He transformed the barren weeds into a small town, a farm where planting and harvest are possible!

Water wheels, flatboats, carriages, those small items aside.

Lynn even knew forging, construction, and he could easily produce the current paper.

And only using bark!

With such powerful and terrifying ability, apart from being the embodiment of a god, Tate couldn't think of any explanation.

After hearing Tate's explanation, Lynn smiled calmly and said, "Tate scholar, you've misunderstood."

"Like you, I'm just an ordinary person with flesh and blood."

"At most... I learned skills and memories in my mind faster and more comprehensively than you!"

Tate fell silent, daring not to ask further.

Even if Lynn personally explained, he was still unwilling to believe.

Lynn looked too young!

Despite his firm face and deep eyes.

He still seemed to be under twenty, maybe not even that!

Even if he was twenty, what then?

In twenty years, at least five of those years are memoryless.

In the remaining fifteen years, mastering or excelling in one would be enough to call him a genius!

But the Lynn before him was proficient in everything!

After pondering for several seconds.

Tate firmly looked at Lynn and said, "Master, I want to leave your territory for a while."

Lynn said nothing, just looked at Tate.

Tate began explaining on his own, "I want to return to Triumph City and bring all my scholar friends here!"

"They, like me, are devoted to using knowledge to change the world."

"However, the royal family and nobility control the monasteries and palace schools, preventing us from learning essential knowledge!"

"But in your territory, I've realized that the inventions and buildings in your territory, no matter how small, are enough to cause a sensation in this world."

"I need to return to Triumph City, gather them, and tell my friends about the civilization and technological leap happening in your territory!"

"I want to gather them and bring them to your territory."