

System 521

Chapter 521: Redeeming the Emperor Potato (10,000)

Therefore, always cautious and meticulous, he quickly deduced that someone was using forces outside Frank Manor to eliminate the rivals for the position of Manor Lord.

Eduardo's death was a good thing for him!

Because a few months ago, he himself considered using such a method.

The blood heirs of Jonas, there were indeed too many of them.

Even if two are dead now, excluding him, there are still four adult brothers!

They are all stumbling blocks for him becoming the Frank Manor Lord.

But now, there was another unknown force acting before him.

He just needs to ensure his own safety and continuously strive for more support power.

Waiting for the other blood heirs in Frank Manor to be completely eliminated.

He will have a final confrontation with the real mastermind behind the scenes!

Krueger, while enjoying himself, was pondering over the entire Frank Manor, identifying the blood heirs capable of competing for the position of Manor Lord.

Jonas' eldest son, Pedro, passed away long ago.

Jonas' fourth son, Eduardo, recently died at the hands of the Iron Blood Brotherhood Bandit Corps.

The remaining are Jonas' second son, Joao Frank, a Manor Knight, leading the armed forces within the Manor, responsible for patrolling and maintaining order within the territory.

If the interests of the territory are violated by outsiders, he would be the first to handle it.

If Joao wanted to become the Manor Lord, with his prestige in the territory, he wouldn't even need Jonas' permission.

With just a wave of his arm, he could easily replace him.

There is absolutely no need to adopt such a laborious and tiresome method.

The third son, Phillis Frank, is in charge of the agricultural production within the Manor. He needs to oversee the peasants' labor, arrange for sowing and harvesting, ensure the rational use of land, and hire free people.

Krueger doesn't believe that a Phillis, who knows how to lead people in planting, has the courage and intelligence to conspire with outsiders to kill Eduardo!

In his view, he is no different from those peasants!

Upon reasoning to this point, Krueger's eyebrow raised.

The only possibility left was Jonas' fifth son.

Simone Frank, who joined the Church in Kakasong City and became a monk.

As a church monk, he has plenty of opportunities to meet the nobility and wealthy people in Kakasong City.

Even some Mercenary Corps, wandering swordsmen, etc.

Upon learning the intelligence that Eduardo was heading to Kakasong City, he could easily arrange for a group of guards or a Mercenary Corps to ambush him on the road!

The most crucial point.

Because Simone's mother was once a prostitute in Kakasong City.

Neither their father Jonas nor his brothers ever liked his presence.

This led to Simone joining the Church in Kakasong City!

If it's Simone who wants to become the Frange Manor Lord, it is reasonable and justifiable.

Even more so, justifiable by the reason of revenge!

Krueger's mind continued to think.

The remaining six brothers are only seven or eight years old, not yet of age...

He directly chose to overlook them.

But soon, another figure appeared in Krueger's mind.

A nearly 1.7-meter tall voluptuous figure, even the long robe she wore couldn't conceal her curves.

A delicate and fair face, occasionally showing a gentle and sweet smile.

Janet, who is just about twenty years old.

She has a more enticing grace and bearing than a number of mature women...

In an instant.

Krueger's body slightly trembled, and he let out a low hum.

Yasmin, who lay before him, slowly sat up, wide-eyed, looking at Krueger.

Krueger smiled slightly, "Miss Yasmin, when we return to Kakasong City, perhaps I need to meet your father."

Swallowing her saliva, Yasmin nodded and said, "Of course, Mr. Krueger."

"My father has always praised you, saying that with your gentle nature, you will surely achieve great things in the future!"

Krueger nodded slightly, embracing Yasmin in his arms.

His right hand wandered slowly along the valley in front of her.

Yet in his mind, he still thought about Janet's figure.

Janet was merely a bewitching young woman...

He did not believe Janet could have the courage to harm her uncle!

As the sky brightened.

A towering city wall appeared in Krueger's eyes.

Escorted by guards, the carriage drove straight into Kakasong City.

...

In a flash, three days passed.

On the embankment by the Aladia River.

Under the watchful eyes of Red and the guards, Lynn exerted strength with his arms and lifted the cork bobber from the river.

Along with it came a bass weighing three to four pounds, lifting out of the water.

Although continuously twisting and turning on the fishing line, trying to escape from the hook's entrapment.

But Lynn gave it no chance.

With a twist of his arm, he placed the bass down on the pile of weeds behind him.

Red quickly stepped forward to unhook the bass for Lynn.

A text panel appeared in front of Lynn.

[Notification]: Obtained ordinary fish: Bass ×1, reward: 10 Energy Stones

Looking at the text prompt in front of him, Lynn raised an eyebrow.

With a thought, he opened the [Heavenly Artifacts] panel.

[Energy Stones]: 9000 pieces

Given the continuous hard work in [Fishing] during this period, and having claimed some achievements from the [Milestones].

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The nine thousand energy stones he had just acquired made Lynn's heart slightly relieved.

He pondered slightly in his mind.

With nine thousand energy stones, he could enhance his attributes nine times.

He could completely enhance his [Speed] or [Energy] to [C] grade.

But upon further thought.

He ultimately decided to exchange these energy stones for nine hundred pounds of [Emperor Potatoes].

As a Lord, he didn't need to charge into battle.

Even enhancing attributes wouldn't be of much use.

What he needed most now was to obtain high-yield seeds and farm them to garner more food!

It was spring now, and the exchanged [Emperor Potatoes] were just right for planting.

He could make good use of this planting opportunity to double the number of [Emperor Potatoes], thereby expanding the planting scale for next year and the year after.

With the high yield of [Emperor Potatoes], in three years at most, his territory would no longer have to worry about hunger!

This was what he needed to focus on right now.

As Lynn's thoughts settled, a text panel appeared again.

[Do you wish to consume 9000 energy stones to exchange for 900 pounds of Emperor Potatoes?]

Lynn silently thought to himself: "Yes!"

[You have obtained 900 pounds of Emperor Potatoes, stored in the castle warehouse]

Looking at the text, Lynn felt a wave of satisfaction.

Closing the panel, he stood up, handed the fishing rod to his guard, and returned towards the castle.

A few minutes later.

As Lynn walked back to the castle entrance, the guard, accompanied by Gavin and a dozen townsmen, happened to arrive at the castle entrance as well.

Gavin, with a respectful bow, said, "Master, do you have any instructions?"

Lynn responded with a nod and said, "Earlier we traded with Audrey and received a batch of special crop seeds."

"Take them into the warehouse, bring out the crop seeds, and prepare to start planting."

Listening to Lynn's words, Gavin's face showed a slight hint of confusion.

Special crop seeds?

Though puzzled, Gavin didn't utter any unnecessary words and replied with a nod.

He led the dozen townsmen into the castle.

In a short while.

Gavin emerged from the castle, carrying rounded linen bags on his shoulders.

Approaching Lynn, Gavin handed over an egg-shaped yellow seed, curiously inquiring, "Master, this must be the special crop seed you mentioned, right?"

"It's my first time seeing it."

It's not only him; even the townspeople behind him, who have years of farming experience, are seeing such crop seeds for the first time.

Lynn reached out to take it, nodding, "This is the potato."

"Its per-acre yield is much higher than the barley currently being planted!"

Gavin's interest was piqued even more.

He continued to inquire, "Master, what is the per-acre yield of these chicken egg-sized potato seeds?"

Lynn answered directly without reservation, "If we consider the previous per-acre yield of barley at one hundred fifty pounds."

"The potato's yield per acre is at least ten times higher!"

Wow~

Listening to Master Lynn's calm words, incredulous murmurs erupted among Gavin and the townsmen.

Even Red, behind Lynn, showed a look of surprise on his face.

The barley cultivated by the Master with a yield of one hundred fifty pounds per acre already led them to believe Master Lynn was akin to a God.

Now, Master Lynn found potato seeds with a yield ten times higher than barley!

That means the potato's per-acre yield reaches fifteen hundred pounds!

Isn't that too much?

Planting one acre amounts to fifteen hundred pounds.

Planting ten acres amounts to fifteen thousand pounds.

Planting a thousand acres equates to one million five hundred thousand pounds!

What if we plant ten thousand acres of cultivated land like now...

Gavin curled his finger; he felt as if he couldn't calculate anymore!

Nonetheless, even if he couldn't calculate clearly.

He realized that Master Lynn's territory would no longer need to worry about hunger then!

At that moment.

Gavin's eyes were filled with bright light.

Of course, Lynn noticed their expressions.

Understanding their thoughts, he said, "Don't fantasize; these mere nine hundred pounds of potatoes won't sustain everyone in the entire territory."

Since he didn't know [Emperor Potato]'s yield per acre and had never planted it.

The yield of fifteen hundred pounds per acre was naturally his conservative estimate.

Its exact yield would depend on soil fertility, planting methods, and final yield per acre.

However.

The fact that [Heavenly Artifacts] dared to refer to the exchanged potatoes as [Emperor Potatoes].

Lynn had a feeling the yield per acre wouldn't be low!

Upon hearing Lynn's words, Gavin and the others couldn't help but grin.

Under Lynn's leadership, they headed towards the town.

Arriving at a tool warehouse managed by Gavin and Wilbur.

Lynn began teaching them how to process the potatoes.

There are many ways to plant potatoes.

But given the territory's existing farming tools, Lynn could only choose the most traditional block-cutting planting method.

Perhaps because the seeds were exchanged from [Special Seed Store].

Lynn scanned them with a glance; each seed was plump without the slightest damage or mold.

Perfect for planting.

Even eliminating the step of selection.

Currently, the speed of land clearing far exceeds the speed of planting.

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Even if the potato seeds are cut today, in one or two days, they can be planted.

Under his instruction, Gavin and a dozen others held blades and began cutting the potatoes into pieces.

Each piece of potato should weigh around thirty grams, and have two eyes left.

The planted potato chunks, after receiving enough nutrients and fertilizers, will sprout new shoots and come to life.

With a team of more than ten people, nine hundred pounds of potatoes were cut in one day's time.

The land with the cut pieces still needs to be placed in a cool and ventilated area to dry the cut surfaces.

Afterward, they should be placed on moist fine sand to accelerate sprouting.

The sprouting process requires a relatively long time.

If the temperature is suitable and growth is smooth, it will take at least five days at the quickest.

If the temperature is too low, the sprouting speed will be slower, possibly taking up to half a month.

However.

Luckily for the temperate oceanic climate of the Karedi Empire.

Plus, it's already spring.

Lynn had previously checked the Weather Forecast, and recently, the temperature has been around fifteen degrees.

The cut potato pieces can complete sprouting in at most a week, and then planting can begin!

Inform Gavin about the humidity and ventilation required at the sprouting stage for the potato pieces.

After that, what remains is slowly waiting!

After instructing Gavin, Lynn strides out of the warehouse.

Walking on the red brick roads in the town, Lynn's gaze sweeps around.

It's still quite early now, and the townsmen out for tilling haven't returned yet.

Thus, the town feels somewhat quiet.

Occasionally, two or three townsmen walk by in a group from the roadside.

When they saw Lynn, they stopped immediately and respectfully greeted him as 'Lord'.

Lynn nodded slightly, as a gesture of acknowledgement.

Walking along the red brick road, Lynn was pondering ways to optimize the town's industries.

After several days of contemplation, he had a rough idea in mind.

Firstly, to reduce the labor input in each industry.

The most crucial aspect is to produce more advanced tools.

Just like the flint axe he first crafted, no matter how sharp or refined, the work efficiency will never match that of an Iron Axe!

Likewise.

In mineral extraction, more efficient digging devices need to be developed and produced.

Thereby replacing traditional manual digging!

Lynn's mind conjured images of pulley-assisted digging devices and lever-type digging devices, among others.

Moreover, it's possible to utilize the power of a winch collaboratively to excavate large blocks of iron ore or salt mines.

Thus improving excavation efficiency!

Such digging machinery can be produced in the current territory.

In the transportation of iron ore, now with fish oil and resin for waterproofing, it is completely feasible to create transport vessels larger than sampan boats.

For example, ships similar to small Noel Ships.

About ten meters long and five meters wide, a single transport trip can carry up to ten tons, which is entirely sufficient!

Furthermore, beginning to build small ships can also introduce and develop a shipbuilding industry for the townsmen.

In preparation for future navigation after handling the waterfalls under the territory.

Even if the start is very slow, it's still very necessary.

Next, it's advanced production technology!

There is no world with more advanced production technology than Lynn, who has the Heavenly Artifacts panel.

As long as Lynn grinds, he can obtain endless technology.

However, he needs to translate the technology in his mind into text documented on sheets of paper.

Then, through scholars like Tate, this text and knowledge are spread into the minds of all the townsmen.

Therefore.

Lynn needs to establish a comprehensive training system.

Once Tate returns to the territory with his scholar friends, they will begin mass literacy and professional skill training for the townsmen.

Let all learn advanced production techniques and the methods of using tools.

Thus improving production efficiency and reducing labor needs!

Then, there's the optimization of personnel management!

Be it the various workshop workers in the Handicraft Workshop District, those responsible for tending crops in the fields, or the mining workers...

Lynn needs to thoroughly sort out each job!

To clearly define the duties and workflow of each townsman.

A worker responsible for digging will do digging; one responsible for transporting iron ore will handle iron ore.

To avoid unclear responsibilities, causing personnel redundancy and low work efficiency!

Since we have clear positions and defined responsibilities.

Naturally, there should be rules established, with the merits and promotions system encompassing the working townsmen of the territory.

With rewards, there must also be punishments.

The townsmen who work well earn military merits, which can promote their status and accrue merits for the reward of land.

Those who do not meet standards shall be subject to penalties.

Such as reducing their portion of meals per sitting or the number of winter garments.

The specific methods of punishment need to be drafted!

Finally.

The most crucial part in Lynn's view is——infrastructure construction!

Building roads or bridges and other transportation facilities.

Despite this period of observation.

He found that every towns person's time includes at least an hour spent walking on lime roads.

For the current tilling and planting.

After breakfast, walking to the wilderness a few miles away takes at least half an hour.

Returning takes another half hour!

This is for closer distances. For further, intense journeys, like to the coal mines or in the direction of the city wall.

The time spent on walking will surpass one or two hours.

If he improves transportation, creating a vehicle within the territory for the townsmen to quickly travel to and from labor.

Then production efficiency will increase significantly!

Thinking slightly in his mind.

The only method is to build a steam train!

If a steam train were constructed.

Besides transporting territory townsfolk, it could transport more distant iron ore coal mines!

Once the Outpost Fortress beyond the city wall is completed.

And a large number of wood sleepers and iron rails are forged.

The transport of armed soldiers to the Outpost Fortress for immediate support would be feasible!

But, turning over his thoughts, Lynn realized a steam train is still too distant.

Although the territory now has iron ore for material in steam train production.

And there's anthracite as fuel for the steam train.

The technical level is always limited, processing precision is insufficient, power transmission technology is behind, and metal material performance is poor.

Even though Lynn has an advanced foundation in scientific theory for support.

These conditions critically restrain the production of a steam train!

Lynn could only temporarily postpone this idea.

Chapter 524: You Know You're Going to Die (10,000 Words)

As the sky gradually dimmed, Lynn glanced around.

Watching the townsmen who had gone out to work, they also began to finish up and head back toward the town.

Reclaiming and planting require the townsmen's labor day in and day out.

Regarding this, Lynn was not in any hurry.

Moreover, with five thousand townsmen engaged in massive scale reclaiming and planting.

He could completely arrange for the workers in the workshops to perform other tasks.

After sitting on the square bench and observing the townsmen for a while, Lynn stepped back to the castle.

Lynn discovered, perhaps the townsmen found reclaiming and planting to be an exciting task.

Or maybe because of the military merit promotion system he established.

On the tired faces of the townsmen after a day's work, there were more joy and excitement.

It was as if each day of labor held clear expectations.

As long as they worked, they had hope, they had the chance to earn their land!

After returning to the castle and finishing dinner.

Sitting in the armchair, Lynn picked up a small grinding stone placed beside him and continued to roll it, grinding the herbs inside.

[Medicine experience +1]

[Medicine experience +1]

[Medicine experience +1]

...

With a thought, Lynn opened the [Heavenly Artifacts] panel to check.

Now, his [Planting], [Cooking], and [Forging] skills had all been upgraded to Level 3.

Through one winter of working hard on the [Medicine] skill, his experience had significantly improved.

[Medicine: Level 2 (339/500)] (+)

It was only a matter of time before leveling up to Level 3.

...

In the blink of an eye, five days passed.

The sliced potatoes had already sprouted under the humid conditions after five days.

Lynn, along with Gavin and dozens of other townsmen, stood on a piece of reclaimed field, planting potatoes.

With oxen pulling heavy plows for cultivation and townsmen breaking up large soil clumps and fertilizing.

They only needed to leave a separate piece of farmland.

Potato planting wasn't particularly complicated.

Simply plant the sprouted potato pieces at row spacing of sixty centimeters and plant spacing of thirty centimeters, digging a trench about ten centimeters deep.

Then, place the sprouted potato pieces into the trench with the eyes facing up, cover them with loose, crumbly soil.

The soil should be about five centimeters thick.

Once covered, gently press down to ensure the soil is in tight contact with the potato pieces.

This helps the potato pieces absorb moisture and nutrients from the soil!

After Gavin and the others watched Master Lynn's personal demonstration and explanation.

They grasped the concept and began planting in the fields at their feet.

Initially, they were a little unfamiliar, often turning to Lynn for guidance.

But after half an hour, dozens of townsmen were fully engaged in the planting process.

Lynn glanced around; there was nothing wrong with their operations.

He nodded in satisfaction.

With the current cultivation and planting techniques, as long as they were willing to learn by imitation, it wasn't difficult to master.

Because it was simply a straightforward operation.

With nine hundred pounds of [Emperor Potato], even after slicing and sprouting, only three acres of land could be planted.

The townsmen worked together to complete the planting in two days.

After this, the needs of the potato field pertained to field management.

Checking seedlings, replanting where necessary after potato sprouts break through the soil.

If there's a lack of seedlings, they need to be transplanted with soil from dense areas promptly.

Water after transplantation to ensure the seedlings survive.

And followed by cultivating, weeding, fertilizing, watering, and pest and disease control.

After instructing Gavin on these tasks, Lynn left the field.

Even though Gavin's planting ability wasn't particularly outstanding, just taking care of the crops in the field.

His ability was more than enough.

Returning to the town.

Lynn headed directly towards the Handicraft Workshop District.

Walking past several red brick houses, Lynn arrived at the textile workshop.

In the textile workshop.

Yimini and Rachel were leading a group of workers in the labor of weaving armor plates.

Seeing Lynn entering the workshop, Yimini put down the armor plate she was holding and approached Lynn.

In front of Lynn, Yimini bent slightly, speaking respectfully, "Master."

Lynn acknowledged with a nod, "How is the progress in the workshop now?"

Following Lynn, walking slowly, Yimini began to explain.

"Master, after you sent more than twenty thousand pounds of leather, there's no need to worry about the leather supplies required for weaving armor plates for now."

"Moreover, after this period of adaptation and instruction, the workers are now accustomed to and skilled in the weaving tasks."

"With the current weaving efficiency, the workshop can produce about fifteen sets of Composite Armor per day."

Fifteen sets of Composite Armor per day, one hundred fifty sets in ten days, four hundred fifty sets a month.

Although it hasn't reached the expected daily output of twenty sets of Composite Armor.

The daily output in the workshop is clearly improving!

Lynn nodded, then turned his words to ask Yimini, "Foreman Yimini, the workers in the workshop have reached six hundred now, correct?"

Yimini responded without hesitation, "Yes, Master, there are six hundred workers in total in the three workshops."

Lynn continued, "Besides appointing you as the workshop foreman and Rachel as your assistant, have you appointed team leaders in different positions, or detailed job responsibilities for the workers?"

Chapter 525: You Know You're Going to Die (10,000 Words) (Part 2)

Listening to Lynn's words, Yimini was momentarily confused.

"Master, regarding the captain's appointment... I haven't made any decisions myself. I think such a significant matter would be better decided by you."

"As for the workers' role assignments, I took the liberty, along with Rachel's assistant, to make the divisions."

"For example, polishers are responsible for polishing heaps of armor plates and passing them to the next stage perforation workers for armor plate perforation."

"For instance, rope processing workers handle the processing of raw hides into soft, tough, and durable leather ropes. Knitters painstakingly knit the patterns and styles of the armor plates as required."

"Fine knitting workers take the roughly completed armor plates from the knitters and perform fine knitting on crucial or specially treated parts."

"For example, the edges and joint areas of the armor plates require complex and more refined knitting..."

"Armor assembly workers thoroughly assemble the knitted parts into a complete set of composite armor."

"Finally, it's the quality recorders and inventory managers..."

"The quality recorders are responsible for detailed recording of each batch of armor plates and armor, including dimensions, thickness, hardness, etc."

"Inventory managers are responsible for the stock of raw materials, semi-finished products, and finished goods in the workshop..."

Listening to Yimini's calm explanation, Lynn glanced approvingly at her.

The position arrangements in the textile workshop were far more complete and precise than he had imagined.

With such clear division of labor, further optimization from him was hardly necessary.

Improvement in production efficiency was only a matter of time.

After Yimini finished explaining, Lynn finally spoke: "The arrangements are very commendable."

"If all the industries could be like yours, that would be ideal."

Upon hearing Lynn's praise, Yimini blushed slightly and said, "Master, you flatter me."

"I didn't think too much, just felt that such division of work speeds up knitting and makes management more convenient."

Lynn nodded, "The division is quite good, but it can still be optimized."

"I need you, for example, in the position of fine knitting workers, to select a captain responsible for management."

"The captain will manage and be responsible for all fine knitting workers, overseeing daily progress and task assessment."

Though the textile workshop is engaged in armor plate knitting labor,

the combined personnel of three workshops have already reached six hundred people.

But the management is only in the hands of Yimini and Rachel here.

Relying on the two to manage all three workshops is indeed too challenging.

Due to ineffective management, low work efficiency and reduced productivity can easily occur.

Yimini immediately understood and responded, "I understand, Master."

Lynn replied, "You can select based on the workers' abilities and qualifications in the workshop. You don't need to report to me."

Yimini bowed slightly, "Yes, Master."

After dismissing Yimini, Lynn exited the textile workshop and headed towards the blacksmith workshop.

Similarly.

Lynn summoned Ehrelo and requested him to also conduct detailed role divisions among the blacksmith apprentices in the workshop.

Smelting workers, forging workers, iron frying workers, sand box casting workers, cutting and perforation workers, etc...

Each role was intricately divided among individuals to clarify everyone's job responsibilities.

Ultimately.

The goal is still to improve workers' proficiency through division of labor, thereby enhancing production efficiency.

For three consecutive days.

Lynn was engaged in the role assignments of various industries.

Starting from handicraft workshops, then to pastures, the red brick factory, and to the digging of the three major mines!

Even the junks transporting iron ore on the Aladia River.

Lynn had them select a captain responsible for management.

Until the evening of the third day.

Lynn finally paused, reclining on the lord's throne in the guest hall.

Having chosen management personnel for each industry, any problems in the future could directly be addressed to the corresponding management personnel for resolution.

Even if there's a need to speed up or improve production efficiency, he could summon the relevant captains to give instructions.

Then the captain would relay orders and exert pressure on the personnel they manage.

Achieving a true hierarchical management system.

He shifted his gaze forward.

Kuisi, accompanied by maids, was arranging the already cooked dinner.

Upon Kuisi's reminder, Lynn had his dinner and sat in the armchair, continuing to grind herbs.

[Medical Experience +1]

[Medical Experience +1]

[Medical Experience +1]

...

While grinding [Medicine] skills experience, Lynn's mind continued to ponder the arrangements to be made next.

Detailed to each individual, the division of roles was completed.

Next up is advanced skills training, and the crafting of efficient tools!

But the scholar Tate who went out, hasn't returned from Triumph City yet.

With the scholar's presupposition, he can only proceed with crafting efficient tools first, and constructing basic buildings on the territory.

Just as Lynn was pondering, footsteps sounded from afar.

Lynn turned to look and saw the guard responsible for keeping the castle gate approaching the guest hall.

The guard approached beside the armchair, bowed, and reported: "Master, Scholar Tate brought a group of strangers and wishes to meet you."

Lynn raised an eyebrow and looked at the guard, "Let them come up."

Chapter 526: You Know You're Going to Die (10,000 Words) (Part 3)

He had just thought of Tate, but didn't expect Tate to have already returned from Triumph City.

Without any unnecessary words, the guard withdrew.

A few minutes later.

A chaotic sound of footsteps echoed from the distant stairs.

Under Lynn's watchful gaze.

Tate walked in the front, followed closely by six figures.

Four men and two women, all of varying statures and appearances.

But their clothing was far more luxurious than that of ordinary townsmen.

Standing five or six meters before Lynn, Tate and the six others bowed deeply.

Standing straight again, Tate respectfully said: "Lord."

Lynn responded with a voice, saying: "Scholar Tate, I thought you decided to stay in Triumph City and wouldn't return to my territory."

Tate was slightly surprised and quickly explained: "Lord, you overthink it."

"The journey from your territory to Triumph City is indeed fraught with many challenges."

"Fortunately, with the guards and horses you arranged, after returning to Triumph City, I gathered them and immediately rushed back to your territory as quickly as possible..."

Lynn nodded, "Returning safely is the greatest blessing."

Tate shot a grateful look at Lynn, then slightly turned his body and began the introductions.

"Master Lynn, they are all scholars like me who love research."

"This is Xenophon Jones, passionate about astronomical research, but... due to religious doctrines, his studies have long been halted..."

Lynn's gaze shifted to an elderly man with short brown hair.

With a thought, he glanced at the text panel.

Xenophon had no special talents or skills.

Tate continued the introduction: "This is Dorothy Perez, from the Perez Clan, which was once a famous family in Triumph City."

"But the Carolyn Royal Family's tyranny left Dorothy as the sole survivor of the Perez Clan."

"She likes studying medicine, herbal properties, gathering and planting methods, and medicinal effects, etc."

Upon hearing this, Lynn looked at a young woman, thought for a moment, and examined Dorothy's text panel.

[Name]: Dorothy Perez

[Age]: 20 years old

[Ability]: Planting Level 3, Level 3 Production, Collection Level 2

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

[Talent]: None

[Skills]: Potion Mastery—Skilled in crafting various potions based on herbal properties

...

Though only twenty years old and a woman.

She possesses two Level 3 abilities and the skill of Potion Mastery.

She could completely be placed in Old John's hospital to prepare all kinds of potions!

Tate's introduction continued, "Master, this is Petra Davenport, who enjoys literary creation and research."

"However, his works often carry critical meanings, which have been shunned by noble lords..."

Lynn glanced at the middle-aged man; he had no talents or skills.

"Master, this is Clive Rich, who enjoys painting, sculpture, unique architecture, and other artistic fields, researching both the theory and practice of art..."

"This is Erin Mills, devoted to researching Church law, always wanting to change it, but being an ordinary person, the Church simply ignores her..."

Upon hearing this, Lynn raised an eyebrow.

Researching Church law?

Previously, he had always been considering drafting a comprehensive territorial law and establishing a territorial court.

Due to the lack of professional personnel, it had been delayed.

Now, a person with expertise seems to have come right to his doorstep?

He could completely impose various demands, have Erin change her understanding of Church law, and draft legal regulations suited to his territory's needs!

Lynn couldn't help but look at Erin a few more times.

Despite lacking talents and skills, she was still a rare talent.

"Master, this is Adrian Hill, whose field of research is physics! Before coming to your territory, he was a scholar at Triumph City's palace school."

"Upon hearing my descriptions of your territory, he was shocked and immediately came with me without even packing much."

Lynn glanced at the other middle-aged man introduced by Tate, with black hair freely draped over his shoulders, wearing a long, loose grey robe reaching down to his ankles.

Similarly, he had no talents or skills.

Just as Tate finished speaking, Adrian stepped forward, bowing again.

His words were devoid of any reverence but filled with curiosity as he asked: "Lord, Tate mentioned that your territory has produced a labor-saving device?"

"It can both affect the magnitude and change the direction of force?"

Lynn gave him a casual glance, "Yes, the pulley system device."

Adrian's eyes lit up and eagerly continued: "Lord, can I go see it now?"

"If it genuinely affects the magnitude and direction of force, it certainly is a physical invention that would shock the world!"

"But if it's false... sorry, my Lord, I would choose to leave overnight."

Next to him, Tate was slightly taken aback upon hearing this.

Not only Tate, but the others around also couldn't help but frown slightly.

His words were arrogant, full of disrespect.

He hurriedly went to Adrian's side, glanced awkwardly at Lynn, and whispered a question.

"Adrian, what do you mean by this?"

"Didn't I say that Master Lynn has already developed the pulley system, and it's already in use?"

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"Are you mistrusting me?"

Adrian glanced at him, speaking plainly, "I only trust my own eyes!"

Tate's brow furrowed, unwillingly he said, "You..."

Before Tate could finish his sentence, Lynn's voice sounded.

"Scholar Adrian, you may leave now!"

Upon hearing Lynn's words, Tate immediately stopped speaking, unwilling to say more.

The scholars behind him similarly lowered their heads slightly, not daring to anger the young Lord before them.

They had come from Triumph City to the borderlands of the Empire, even without any guards.

Moreover, once they entered that city wall, they completely lost any notion of freedom!

Coupled with the cavalry clad in standard plate armor...

It would not be an exaggeration to say that they no longer had any personal freedom.

As long as the Lord before them wished, he could execute them at any moment.

Adrian furrowed his brow, staring directly at Lynn, with a humph, "Very well, my Lord, I ask you to arrange a guard to escort me back to Triumph City."

"I believe, with the Lord's boldness, you wouldn't just abandon a scholar from the Palace School of Triumph City in the wilderness outside the city wall, would you?"

Lynn nodded, "Of course not, Scholar Adrian!"

He looked to Red, "Escort Scholar Adrian on his way."

Red acknowledged and looked at the two guards.

The two guards immediately understood, stepped forward, and approached Adrian.

Lynn's gaze shifted again to Tate and the others, inquiring, "Who else wishes to return to Triumph City?"

"I can arrange your departure together with Scholar Adrian!"

The four men and women behind Tate exchanged glances but before they could speak.

Tate quickly stepped forward, speaking earnestly, "My Lord, they came to your territory at my persuasion."

"Adrian has always had such a personality, please spare him on account of my previous contributions to children's education?"

"I assure you, should there be any further disobedience or offense against you, I, Tate, will take immediate action to punish him!"

Under the guard's escort, Adrian, who had taken a few steps, suddenly halted.

His face bore a look of shock.

Adrian pleading for his life to the Lord?

Until then, he suddenly realized that the Lord had said 'escort him on his way'!

It wasn't just simply sending him back to Triumph City!

A cold sweat instantly appeared and began to spread rapidly across Adrian's back.

Lynn did not speak, and the entire audience hall fell silent.

Filled with terror, Adrian turned to face Lynn, bending his waist at a ninety-degree angle, full of apology in his voice.

"My Lord, please forgive my rudeness, I apologize for my ignorance and offense just now."

Lynn stared directly at Adrian, still without words.

Without receiving Lynn's forgiveness, Adrian maintained his posture...

Until a few seconds later, Lynn's calm voice sounded.

"Scholar Adrian, are you not planning to leave?"

Adrian quickly responded, "Yes, my Lord, Tate said there is an ongoing revolution of advanced technology, tools, and even construction in your territory."

"I want to stay."

Lynn acknowledged, saying, "Then stay, it happens that the schools in the territory need scholars like you."

Upon hearing this.

The hearts of Adrian and the other six eased slightly.

Previously, they had relied on some teaching or past savings to conduct research in Triumph City.

They had long been used to such a lifestyle.

But now, from Lynn, they once again felt the anger of a Lord.

Even though the Lord's words were calm and his demeanor unperturbed.

Yet each word and sentence exerted immense pressure upon them.

So much so that with just one thought, they could be on the brink of life and death!

Watching the six of them lower their heads in silence, enveloped in an atmosphere of tension and fear, Lynn's heart remained unmoved.

He was the Lord of this land!

Whenever he wished, he could execute anyone on this territory!

What of Adrian being a physics scholar at the Palace School in Triumph City?

If they could not be of any use to him, he could execute them at any time!

This is the audacity a Lord should possess.

Furthermore, those who don't even know the principles of leverage and work, can they still call themselves physics scholars?

Lynn looked at the six of them, speaking, "You have traveled a long way, go and take a rest."

"Later, I will need you to contribute your knowledge to the development of this land."

"Scholar Tate, you will be responsible for arranging their daily lives."

Receiving permission to withdraw, the six of them, including Tate, bent in greeting, then exited the castle.

Walking on the red brick road beneath the night sky.

Tate, with a stern expression, walked at the forefront.

Although they had known each other for years.

At this moment, they were silent, seemingly still not recovered from the Lord's oppressive presence.

After a while.

Adrian couldn't help but speak, "I apologize, Tate, I was rash."

"You all saw it too, I acknowledged my mistake and have apologized to the Lord."

At these words, the previously silent Tate couldn't help but respond sarcastically, "No, you haven't realized your mistake!"

...

Chapter 528: You Know You're Going to Die (10,000 Words) (Part 5)

"You know you're going to die!"

Adrian's mouth slightly opened, giving up the idea of retorting.

Tate continued speaking: "Do you really think that with the paltry knowledge in your brain and the status of being a scholar from the Palace School, you can simply manipulate Master Lynn?"

"That is Master Lynn!"

"With his own hands, developing the land bit by bit from barren territory to the current scale of a town!"

Behind Tate.

Erin, Clive, and Dorothy, who had been silent, immediately widened their eyes.

In their eyes, full of disbelief.

On their way to the territory with Tate, they listened to him tell many things about this land.

A plow capable of penetrating at least twenty centimeters in depth for deep tilling.

A waterwheel that can harness the river's flow speed and convert it into power.

A large brick factory that can fire at least three to four hundred thousand bricks at once.

A mine cart that can travel using a hand-cranked transmission device.

And pulley assemblies that can change the direction and magnitude of force...

Etc.

They initially thought this land had a large number of teachers or a hall filled with ancient books.

However.

Now they realized, all of it came from the young lord they had just met—Lynn!

Seeing Adrian remain silent, Tate continued: "Indeed, it's Master Lynn, always respecting talented individuals and dislikes bloodshed!"

"Otherwise, even with my plea, it would be futile."

Adrian's face showed a hint of embarrassment, "Sorry."

Tate took a deep breath and said, "Since you're here, don't overthink."

"Work well according to the positions arranged by Master Lynn."

"In the free time after dusk, you can freely roam the territory, learning whatever you wish."

"Now, let me take you to dine..."

Erin and Dorothy nodded knowingly.

The five followed Tate, walking through the town.

Their gaze uncontrollably swept around.

Brick houses neatly arranged, built in a grid pattern.

The roads between, wide enough for a carriage and pedestrians to pass side by side.

Without any sense of congestion.

Even though the town was filled with moving townsmen, the brick ground was still exceptionally clean and tidy.

This scene had no difference from Triumph City, the Royal City.

Yet the difference was.

On the faces of these townsmen, they saw satisfaction and leisure.

Which in the class-divided Triumph City was unseen.

Such smiles, such relaxation.

Only visible on the faces of Noble Lords!

Before arriving at this territory, they naturally wouldn't believe.

In the entire Garonia Continent, within the Karedi Empire, there existed a land where ordinary people could live peacefully and prosper.

Now seeing is believing, they began to have faith...

...

Under the night.

Frank Manor Castle, in the spacious conference room.

Four figures sat around the oval walnut table.

On the table, several animal tallow candles flickered, emitting a warm yellow glow.

Seated in the secondary seat, Krueger glanced at the other three and finally landed on the fair man in the last seat.

A smile curved his lips, "I didn't expect Brother Simoni was also invited back by the old man to attend this internal manor meeting?"

Simoni slightly opened his closed eyes, looked at Krueger softly.

"Krueger, even though I became a church monk, I still carry the blood of the Frank Clan!"

"Whether you accept it or not."

Krueger's smile persisted, responding, "Brother Simoni, you're mistaken."

"Despite your mother once being a prostitute in Kasong City, I've always regarded you as my elder brother."

Hearing Krueger's words, Simoni's previously calm face suddenly stiffened.

He glared at Krueger, speaking one word at a time, "Krueger, one day God will exact judgment on you!"

Krueger's expression remained unchanged, "Perhaps, but I need God's blessing to live until then."

"Maybe after today's meeting, I might end up dying inexplicably like Eduardo, ambushed by bandits."

At this point.

Krueger's gaze shifted.

Looking at the resolute-faced middle-aged man clad in chain armor opposite him.

And the earnest-looking middle-aged man diagonally opposite.

"I imagine, to steadily acquire the old man's position, none of you would mind having fewer half-brothers, would you?"

Jonas's third son, Philis, frowned, just about to speak.

Jonas's second son, Joao Frank, with serious eyes, glanced at Krueger.

Spoke with a low, simple strength.

"Krueger, your bull is too much."

Krueger remained indifferent, about to speak.

The conference room doors abruptly opened from the outside.

Two figures slowly stepped into the room.

The four at the round table quickly stood up from their wooden chairs.

With awe in their eyes, they respectfully addressed Jonas, "Father."

With Janet's support, he took the main seat.

Chapter 529: You Know You're Going to Die (10,000 Words) (Part 6)

Jonas spoke to the four, "Sit down."

Krueger and the four bowed their heads slightly, then took their seats.

Their gazes fixed on Jonas, waiting for him to explain the purpose of gathering them for this internal meeting.

Meanwhile, Krueger's gaze shifted slightly, landing on Janet, who stood beside Jonas, her figure voluptuous and alluring.

His gaze was wanton and bold, with a faint smile of wild fantasies appearing at the corner of his mouth.

Jonas glanced over them.

His voice was a bit hoarse as he said, "Everyone is here, let's begin."

"The main focus of this manor's internal meeting is... Eduardo's death!"

"Eduardo went to Kakasong City to take over the leather shop, following my instruction."

At this point, Jonas's tone gradually turned cold.

His gaze also fell upon Krueger, who seemed careless.

"Aside from those present, I assume no one else is aware of this matter?"

Feeling the pressure from Jonas's gaze, Krueger shifted his eyes imperceptibly back.

Krueger coughed dryly twice, saying, "Father sir, let me make it clear."

"This matter has nothing to do with me!"

"Even though Eduardo and I had some minor conflicts before he left the castle."

"But it was just a minor conflict."

Not only Jonas's gaze.

The gazes of Joao Frank and the others fell on him as well.

Jonas's tone was calm, "Let's hear it!"

Krueger hesitated for a few seconds before speaking, "Father sir."

"Eduardo spoke disrespectfully!"

"He shamelessly claimed that you, Father, were having an affair with our niece Janet."

Upon hearing this, Jonas's previously calm expression instantly turned wide-eyed.

His breathing became abruptly more rapid.

Krueger continued as if oblivious, "He even mentioned something like 'it's a pity'!"

"As your offspring, Father, and as Janet's uncle, how could I stand idle?"

"To protect Father's honor and Janet's innocence, I struck Eduardo severely..."

Krueger shifted, "But despite this, I never harbored thoughts of harming my brothers to gain the title of Manor Lord."

"I, Krug Frank, would swear by my deceased mother!"

As Krueger's words fell silent.

The entire conference room was once again enveloped in silence.

Regaining his breath slightly, Jonas gazed at the other offspring, asking, "What about you?"

Joao Frank spoke, "Father, I have already made my stance clear."

"I am not interested in the position of Manor Lord."

"If I wanted it, I would seize it myself!"

Jonas acknowledged with a murmur, turning his gaze to Philis.

Philis frowned slightly, speaking sincerely, "Father sir, I am merely a farmer..."

"I spend every day thinking about how to cultivate the land better."

Jonas's gaze shifted once more, landing on Simoni at the far end.

Simoni stared directly at Jonas, "Jonas Manor Lord, I am now a monk of Kakasong City Church."

Upon hearing this, Jonas's brows furrowed instantly. He retorted, "According to your words, none of you are suspects."

"Could it be that I liaised with outsiders to murder Eduardo?"

Krueger and the others fell into silence.

Their eyes scanned around, wondering what they were pondering.

After a short while.

Jonas looked at Joao, "Strengthen the manor and territory's guard."

"I don't want to hear anyone being assassinated again."

"Continue the investigation, even if the Iron Blood Brotherhood hides deeply, I want them unearthed!"

Joao promptly responded, "Yes, father."

Jonas slowly stood up, and Janet, who had been waiting by his side, quickly approached, reaching out to assist him.

With Janet's support, Jonas's voice echoed as they walked towards the outside of the conference room.

"Everyone disperse."

The four in the conference room watched as Jonas exited, disappearing around the corner.

Krueger exhaled a hot breath, standing up.

An eerie voice came from his mouth.

"Everyone's a suspect, yet somehow nobody's a suspect."

"It's over, the Frank Clan is finished..."

Krueger directly ignored the other three's indifferent gazes and walked out of the conference room.

...

In the manor lord's master bedroom.

On a spacious bed covered with a fine velvet quilt, Jonas lay against the headrest.

His gaze shifted towards Janet, sitting not far away.

Jonas's voice was full of apology, "I'm sorry, Janet."

"Krueger has always been like this."

"Right now, I can't stop him from saying unpleasant words..."

Upon hearing this, Janet turned to Jonas with a slight smile, "Grandfather, I understand."

"After all, it's just idle talk, I don't feel any embarrassment."

Seeing Janet's composed and smiling face, Jonas's tone relaxed.

"That's good!"

"Janet, rest assured."

"No matter who becomes the manor lord of the Frank Clan, I'll instruct them not to trouble you in any way!"

Janet gratefully replied, "Thank you, grandfather."

"It's getting late, you should rest. The matters of the manor can be left to the uncles!"

Jonas nodded, and with Janet's gentle support, he lay down on the bed.

Covering him with the quilt and extinguishing the room's main light, Janet finally exited the room.

Along the way.

The double doors were gently closed.

Allowing the two guards at the entrance to continue guarding the door.

Janet walked towards the dim corridor in the distance.

At the moment of turning around.

Janet's previously gentle and composed face suddenly turned cold.

The night had grown deep.

Few maids and guards walked through the corridors of the castle.

Turning through the corridors one by one, Janet arrived at the castle's second-floor courtyard.

There.

A nearly two-meter tall, burly figure stood fixed.

Letting the night wind blow his hair without any emotion.

Janet strode forward, arriving beside the burly figure.

A smile reappeared on her face, "Uncle Joao, it's already so late, anything you need can wait until tomorrow?"

Staring into the darkness outside the castle, Joao Frank withdrew his gaze.

He turned, looking at Janet, only as high as his chest, a streak of white and a deep chasm infiltrated his sight.

Joao Frank ignored it, speaking with a deep tone.

"Your acting is impressive."

Chapter 530: Plaything Beneath Me (10,000 Words)

Janet's smile remained unchanged as she asked full of doubt.

"Uncle Joao, what do you mean by that?"

"Why say Janet is acting?"

As she spoke, Janet's body moved slightly, her waist swaying like a water snake, and the rounded curve swayed gently.

The eye-catching movement was displayed perfectly in Joao Frank's eyes.

Joao glanced at it and continued, "Eduardo was arranged by you to intercept on the way to Kakasong City!"

Janet's movements stopped instantly.

The smile on her face gradually disappeared.

Janet stared directly at Joao, her words calm, "Uncle Joao, do you have evidence for what you say?"

"If not, then it is slander!"

Noting the change in Janet's tone, Joao's expression remained unchanged as he continued.

"The Iron Blood Brotherhood Bandit Corps has been away for too long."

"So long that there is no information about them at all."

"Even if they weren't exterminated by the Sword and Shield Corps of the Ducas Clan that came to Morgan Town."

"It's highly possible they were annihilated by the mysterious armed forces that attacked Morrison Manor."

"Therefore, it was impossible for Eduardo to be intercepted by members of the Iron Blood Brotherhood Bandit Corps!"

"Moreover, would a bandit corps hidden for months show up just for a caravan?"

"Even allowing a guard to escape and return to the Frank Clan to report?"

Joao's gaze once again swept past Janet.

"The only possibility is allowing that guard to return to the Frank Manor Castle to report!"

"If we find that guard and interrogate him, it will surely be known that the guard was not Eduardo's escort."

"Oh, no, even if we find that guard, he would only be a corpse by now, right?"

Janet frowned slightly, asking, "Uncle, what's it got to do with me?"

"I'm just an orphan girl living in the Manor Castle relying on my grandfather's support."

"If it weren't for my grandfather still being alive, I'd have been devoured by the predators in this Manor."

Joao nodded in agreement, "Indeed so."

"Both the dead Eduardo and the living Krueger."

"As for Old Jonas still being alive, the day he dies, you'll have no protection!"

"And that's exactly why you want to remove Jonas's descendants in Frank Manor."

Janet fell silent.

Joao continued, "You want to eliminate all factors in the Manor that are detrimental to you and become... the new Manor Lord of Frank!"

Upon hearing this.

Janet's body tensed instantly, and her right hand moved unintentionally behind her.

She stared straight at Joao and asked, "Uncle Joao, what is your idea now?"

"Tie me up and take me to grandfather's room for them to deal with?"

"Uncle Joao, Janet just wants to survive!"

Joao didn't speak, his eyes full of calm as he looked at Janet.

Janet's words softened a bit.

"When I was a few years old, my parents died, and until now, I don't know the real cause of death."

"Grandfather just said they were killed in a bandit attack."

"Even though I live in the Manor, uncle, do you know the hardships of a young girl?"

"Therefore, to survive, I can only give it my all."

"I strive to eat nutritious foods and keep my figure and face beautiful."

"Just so others see me as no threat at all."

As she said this, Janet's voice became gnashing with resentment.

"To survive, to keep the others under control with grandfather's influence, I have to strike first to gain the upper hand!"

Looking at Janet's now ferocious face, Joao spoke calmly.

"Take out the weapon in your hand, you can't kill me."

Janet, hearing this, did not refute.

The right hand behind her slowly lowered.

In her right hand, she was holding a small and exquisite dagger.

Joao asked, "Does Old Jonas know what you've done?"

Janet didn't speak, thought for a few seconds, then shook her head.

Joao sighed, "Do as you wish."

Janet's eyes widened, she could hardly believe it, "Uncle, you mean...?"

Joao's gaze looked into the distance.

"The Frank Manor is like a fruit tree, with decent roots, but the branches have grown twisted and deformed."

"Even if it absorbs more nutrients, it can't bear bountiful fruit."

"To let the Frank Manor grow into a towering tree, it must be pruned!"

"Even if it means cutting off the main trunk to start anew, it must be done."

Janet's eyes widened even more.

Joao continued, "Starting tomorrow, the territory's guards and soldiers will patrol the domain and won't return to the Manor for a while!"

After speaking.

Joao stepped past Janet, heading into the Manor.

In the open courtyard.

Only Janet remained standing under the night sky, letting the night wind blow through her hair and long dress.

...

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

After breakfast, Lynn left the castle, walked through the town, and arrived at the school.

The three days were entirely enough for the six scholars brought by Tate to become familiar with the entire domain.

Seeing Lynn approaching, Tate arranged for the students to first write and study on their own.