

System 671

Chapter 671: [Hero Training] Unlocked (Part 2)

It must be known that it was Master Lynn who provided military aid to Frank Manor.

This is what allowed Frank Manor to escape unscathed from the united attack of the Three Great Estates.

Master Lynn very likely reached an alliance with Janet.

Yet unexpectedly, he received Master Lynn's response filled with gratitude.

Boer thought for a moment.

Is this the charm of Master Lynn?

Lynn's gaze shifted, looking at George in the distance.

George understood and stepped forward to conduct a detailed price conversion with Boer.

Meanwhile, Lynn continued to sit on the bench, contemplating Boer's words.

After Janet took control of Morgan Town, she prohibited the Free People from going to other lords' territories.

Naturally, this referred to his territory.

He thought this was quite normal.

Manor Lords would naturally compete with one another for more labor resources.

But what he didn't expect was.

That Janet would start recruitment and expansion so quickly!

To prepare for the War of Imperial Authority?

Or, after receiving his military aid and seeing the heavy cavalry, heavy infantry, and large number of archers.

Janet became frightened!

Fearing that with a swing of the Lord's Longsword in his hand, all soldiers would charge forward.

In an instant, Frank Manor would be obliterated?

Or perhaps, after Janet came to his territory and saw the ample labor force, the carts and wagons transporting minerals...

She developed a covetous heart.

Desiring to expand the army and seize his territory?

Lynn felt the latter two guesses were more plausible!

Regarding this.

He was not particularly concerned.

The united assault by the soldiers of the Three Great Estates ultimately failed.

But the depletion of Frank Manor's military strength must have been substantial.

He rode Mo Ying, traversing the battlefield.

The corpses lying in pools of blood were not only soldiers from the Three Great Estates.

There were also numerous guards of Frank Manor!

At least, in the short term, he did not need to worry about Frank Manor.

And that Manor Lord with ambitions higher than the skies — Janet.

What he needed to do now was complete the construction of the entire Red Brick House residential area.

Let the 6,200 newly arrived peasants move into the houses, then allocate their jobs, allowing these peasants to live a stable life.

Only then.

Could he consider the next steps.

Deploy labor force to meet the labor needs of various major industries in the territory, expanding production scale.

Undertake large-scale military expansion!

To say the least.

As long as he expanded the soldiers in his territory to 3,000 men.

1,000 soldiers clad in heavy armor, and the horses donned in horse armor as heavy cavalry.

1,000 light cavalry, 500 light infantry, and an additional 500 archers.

All soldiers fully equipped.

Even if Janet controlled the entire Morgan Town, so what?

In his territory, the total population reached over 15,000 people.

Furthermore, owning three major mining resources, six iron smelting furnaces, and six forging workshops.

Along with numerous Blacksmith Apprentices mastering the art of forging!

With people, raw materials, and technology at his disposal.

No matter how fast the development speed of Frank Manor is, it cannot surpass his!

This was his confidence!

As long as he had enough population and sufficient time.

He could certainly create a mighty iron current that would shock the entire Karedi Empire.

And even the whole Garonia Continent!

Suppressing the thoughts in his heart, Lynn's gaze shifted.

Seeing team after team of townsmen already beginning to unload goods from Boer's cart.

With George present, many of the follow-up processes in trading and exchange could be entirely handled by him.

No need for Lynn to worry too much.

After a few observations, he instructed Boer to be careful on the road back.

Lynn headed towards the castle.

After having dinner, and soaking comfortably in the bathtub.

Lynn lay on the large bed in the master bedroom and gradually fell asleep.

...

One by one, the Red Brick Houses.

Were constructed under the continuous building efforts of Lynn and the peasants.

His construction skill experience likewise grew rapidly.

Until five days later.

A text panel appeared before his eyes.

[Your Construction has leveled up to Level 3, unlocking: Hero Development]

[Reward received: Talent Duplication Book ×1]

Seeing the text prompt before him, Lynn raised an eyebrow.

Although he still had several Talent Duplication Books he had not yet used.

Tools that allowed him to replicate and gain someone else's Talent with a simple choice.

The more, the better, of course!

As for the Hero Development...

With a thought, he opened the Heavenly Artifacts.

At the bottom of the interface, there was an icon resembling a 'helmet'.

With another thought, he opened the Hero Development interface.

Inside, there were numerous character panels and information.

The first was Flint Fire Furnace!

Possessing the two major talents of Metal Mastery and Flame Resistance, along with the two major skills of Weapon Enchantment and Armor Enhancement.

And possessing Level 4 Forging ability.

Leading by a vast margin!

The second was Sienna.

The third was Wesley Don Quixote.

The fourth was Yar Bed.

...

He carefully scanned and inspected, then understood.

On these character panels, the (+) symbol similar to the one on his Heavenly Artifacts panel appeared.

He could enhance and strengthen all the people in the territory.

Enhance their Attributes, improve their Abilities, and increase their Seven Skills of the Knight level!

Thus cultivating them into Heroes.

Chapter 672: [Hero Training] Unlocked (Part 3)

Cultivating a domestic-type [Hero] can offer advice for territory development, assist in management, and accelerate the progress of the territory.

Enhance the construction speed of the territory.

One can also cultivate military-type [Heroes], assigning them to train soldiers, engage in battle, and boost the combat power of the army.

Completely able to replace him, leading the soldiers on expeditions.

Charge into battle, siege cities and seize territory, expand the lands!

...

However.

Lynn discovered.

To enhance their strength, it also requires consuming his Energy Stones.

Glancing at the interface, possessing over five thousand Energy Stones now.

He temporarily chose to give up.

At least until his [Attributes] are fully maximized, he won't waste Energy Stones on others.

He is the core of this territory!

Because, only by strengthening himself and surviving.

Can he continuously elevate the territory's power and cultivate one [Hero] after another.

Closing the interface, Lynn set down the red brick and plastering knife in his hand.

Leaping down from the constructed scaffold.

His gaze scanned the surroundings, confirming that the construction of the red brick house was proceeding normally.

Only then did he step, walking out of the construction site.

This time, the construction had selected two hundred peasants with Two Levels of [Construction] skills from among the six thousand peasants.

As overseers, they were responsible for quality supervision.

The main reason he stayed here for the past ten days, while constructing the red brick house.

Was primarily to grind [Construction] skill experience!

Passing through the rows of red brick houses, Lynn arrived at the Lord's Square.

Before he sat down, a guard briskly coming from outside the town quickly approached.

Upon seeing Lynn, his eyes clearly brightened.

Reaching Lynn's side, the guard quickly bent over, reporting respectfully.

"Lord, Master Flint asked me to report to you."

"The Wild Boar Farm has already been built preliminarily."

Lynn nodded, responding, "I know."

After pondering momentarily, Lynn took a step, headed towards outside the town.

From instructing Flint to construct the [Mutated Wild Boar Farm] to now, less than half a month had passed.

Has Flint already completed the construction?

Evidently.

The seemingly tedious task of engraving the Magic Array at the [Mutated Wild Boar Farm] was not difficult for Flint!

Flint's ability is far stronger than he imagined.

Amidst the respectful gazes of the working townsmen.

Lynn walked along the lime road.

He finally arrived at the pasture.

However, he did not enter the pasture.

Instead, he continued along the adjacent lime road path.

After walking for a few minutes.

Lynn stood before an unusual building.

Taking steps inside, his gaze moved, and he began to observe.

The sturdy red brick walls towered, likely an effort to prevent wild boars from knocking down the walls; the farm's red brick walls were substantial.

He estimated, at least forty to fifty centimeters thick.

Nearly half a meter of wall thickness!

Within the farm.

The expansive area was divided using red brick walls and iron frames, creating partitions.

To provide wild boars with individual growth spaces.

Preventing injuries from fights occurring.

His head lowered slightly.

He discovered that every partition's floor was covered with strange lines and symbols.

Those symbols were precisely from the [Mutated Wild Boar Farm] blueprints.

Flint had meticulously replicated them and applied them in this farm!

While Lynn was observing.

A series of light footsteps sounded from afar.

Then came Flint's voice, full of pride.

"Lord, you finally arrived!"

Watching Flint trot over, Lynn smiled slightly, saying, "Lord Flint, indeed worthy of being a master."

"Built the farm so swiftly?"

Flint's chin lifted, "Of course, Lord."

"Just replicating a small Empowerment Magic Array, although intricate, was something easy for me!"

"Lord, you should have seen the Magic Array on the ground, right?"

"Simply place Magic Ore at the core of the array, and the entire Magic Array can be activated."

Following Flint's gaze, Lynn looked over.

Not far away, there was a recessed area.

Within, that piece of Magic Ore hovered in mid-air.

Streams of thin light extended from it.

Flowing, spreading over the entire farm ground...

Flint continued, "Speaking of which, Lord."

"The Magic Array you had me replicate and create, even I've seen it for the first time."

"How did you acquire it?"

It's a Magic Array that empowers poultry, enhancing physique and ability!

Flint could hardly believe the Lord imagined and engraved it himself!

Most crucially.

Magic always has its rules and limitations!

It's often something learned, not independently created!

No matter how talented with magic.

A deep understanding of the magic array's principles, rune knowledge, and energy flow is still needed.

Only then could someone attempt to create different Magic Arrays!

The Lord clearly doesn't resemble a mage.

Or perhaps, he inherited unique ancient magic knowledge from some magic clan.

Lynn remained unbothered, smiling, "Lord Flint, I have never proactively asked about your identity or origin."

Chapter 673: [Hero Training] Unlocked _4

Flint heard the words, and his thick black eyebrows furrowed.

Despite being full of curiosity about the small magic array, he still gave up on continuing to ask questions.

As the lord said, everyone has their own secrets.

Flint replied, "Forget it, forget it, I can't be bothered to care about so much!"

"With this much time to meddle, I'd rather drink a vat of gin and have a good sleep, which is more comfortable."

Lynn nodded.

Flint concluded, "Lord, the farm has now been initially constructed."

"However, you still need to arrange for them to continue the construction of the farm."

"It's what I previously mentioned to you, training grounds, grasslands, sand pits, obstacle courses, hurdles, and so on."

"Especially the fences! My lord."

"After being empowered by the small magic array, the appetite of these wild boars will increase rapidly, and their weight will also skyrocket!"

Flint thought for a few seconds, "At least up to three thousand pounds!"

Upon hearing Flint's words, Lynn's eyebrows shot up.

Three thousand pound wild boars?

One must know that the average weight of a fully grown large male wild boar is only five to six hundred pounds at most.

Yet through breeding at the Mutated Wild Boar Farm, they can increase to three thousand pounds!

That's at least four to five times the amount!

A strange thought echoed in his mind.

Could he possibly use this farm to breed mutated wild boars on a large scale?

Then by slaughtering the fully grown wild boars, obtain a large amount of meat and leather?

But in the next moment.

He dismissed this idea.

Such an approach is no different from killing the goose that lays the golden eggs!

As long as the farm trains and develops a large number of adult wild boars... or more accurately, war boars.

Equipped with the cavalry, becoming their mounts.

With the three thousand-plus pound weight of the boars, charging at full speed!

Even if the cavalry isn't equipped with winged spears, the wild boar's sturdy and sharp tusks are enough to smash the enemy's plate armor into pieces!

As long as victory in war is achieved, how could there be a shortage of food and meat?

Lynn looked at Flint, "Flint, how many wild boars can this farm currently breed?"

Flint replied, "Currently, it can only breed thirty heads."

"The magic power in a piece of magic ore is limited."

"Lord, if you want a larger breeding scale, you'll need more magic ore!"

Lynn nodded.

Indeed.

In order to increase the cavalry on the territory and expand the scale of the cavalry through the Mutated Wild Boar Farm,

It's not an easy task either!

Limitations on the amount of magic ore, breeding cycle restrictions, limitations on the number of wild boars, and so on.

Fortunately.

As long as it starts now, there's still a chance for everything.

Flint's construction task is already complete.

Lynn instructed him to return to the blacksmith workshop and continue teaching the apprentices there.

The population is increasing, and the number of soldiers being recruited will also increase.

He needs more blacksmiths to create more armor and weapons to arm the soldiers.

Watching Flint leave.

Lynn stepped forward and walked to the back of the farm.

In the distance, Jode was leading a team of apprentices, probing in the overgrown wasteland at the back.

Apparently.

Flint had already informed him of the facilities needed for the farm's construction.

Anyway, some badge carving in the territory isn't urgent.

Might as well let Jode lead his carving workshop's apprentices to start building first.

But just a hundred or so apprentices definitely aren't enough.

He needs to deploy more labor to join in the construction.

This labor naturally comes from the peasants building the red brick houses.

After surveying the farm, Lynn stepped out.

Came to the adjacent ranch.

As soon as he walked in, a cacophony of poultry and livestock sounds continually echoed in Lynn's ears.

The neighs of horses, the grunts of domestic pigs, the clucks of chickens, the mooing of both dairy and beef cattle...

Almost blending into one.

Lynn looked out.

He saw that almost all the fences in the ranch were filled with domesticated poultry and livestock!

The poultry and livestock looted from the Three Great Estates had caused the number of poultry and livestock in the ranch to surge.

While Lynn was observing the ranch.

Guy put down the wooden bucket he was carrying and came to his side.

Guy said respectfully, "My lord."

Lynn nodded, noticing the tiny beads of sweat on Guy's cheeks.

He asked, "With the increased number of poultry and livestock, is there enough manpower in the ranch?"

Hearing this, a hint of joy appeared on Guy's face.

"Lord, are you planning to increase manpower for the ranch?"

"That would be wonderful!"

Lynn raised an eyebrow, looking at Guy in surprise.

Perhaps sensing Lynn's gaze, Guy realized he was slightly out of line.

He composed himself and said with a touch of bitterness, "Lord, the manpower in the ranch is indeed insufficient!"

"If it was before, we could manage with spending more time, but now... Lord, it's just too much!"

"It's not just that there are too many, but the scale of the ranch's breeding area also needs expansion."

"Currently, the activity space for the poultry and livestock is too narrow."

"If they're kept in there for too long, it's not conducive to growth, and it might even lead to disease outbreak!"

Lynn nodded, "As for manpower, I will quickly dispatch some people with breeding experience to assist you."

"And then, expand the breeding area of the ranch."

Chapter 674: [Hero Training] Unlocked _5

Receiving Lynn's affirmative response, Guy felt slightly relieved.

Lynn continued, "Now, I need you to take personnel and drive thirty adult and robust forest pigs to the neighboring farm."

"Each forest pig is to be housed in a separate pen and have dedicated personnel for feeding."

"Their appetite may increase significantly, just make sure they are fed as much as possible."

Forest pigs are already part of the wild boar species.

They can naturally enter the [Mutated Wild Boar Farm] for breeding empowerment, accelerating growth.

Since it is the first time breeding them.

Even he didn't know the amount of grain these wild boars would need to consume daily during the breeding process.

Also, how long their breeding cycle would take.

It's a process of trial and error, taking it one step at a time.

Although he didn't understand why Master Lynn wanted to do this.

However.

Master Lynn arranged for Master Flint and over a hundred construction workers to build another farm.

There is naturally his reasoning behind it.

As the foreman of Master Lynn's territory pasture, he just needs to follow orders.

Guy responded, "Alright, I will arrange it right away!"

Lynn nodded.

Watching Guy retreat and start organizing personnel.

A few minutes later.

Guy, with over twenty pasture workers, began to drive the forest pigs towards the neighboring farm.

Lynn also joined the driving team.

[Breeding Experience +1]

[Breeding Experience +1]

[Breeding Experience +1]

...

After more than an hour.

Thirty forest pigs were driven into the [Mutated Wild Boar Farm].

Closing the iron gate, Lynn's gaze swept over the forest pigs in the pens.

The forest pigs seemed unaffected by the small magic array on the ground.

No agitation, no anxiety...

Only slight tension in the unfamiliar environment.

Seeing this scene, Lynn nodded with satisfaction.

This was what he wanted to see the most.

After instructing Guy a few more words, Lynn stepped out of the farm.

Walking on the limestone road back to town.

His mind continued to ponder how to expand the scale of the forest pig farm.

The number of thirty forest pigs was naturally insufficient.

He needed more magic ores for the empowerment breeding of forest pigs!

However.

So far.

He had only found ordinary iron ore, salt mines, coal mines, and saltpeter, among other minerals.

He had not detected any magic ores!

The only magic ore he had was stumbled upon by chance.

How to obtain more magic ores...

In Lynn's mind, a figure immediately emerged—Zod Brown!

Even unique beings like dwarves and succubi, he could acquire and sell.

Magic ores might not be a problem.

Quickly, Lynn frowned again.

Zod's visits to his territory totaled only twice.

It had been more than half a year since Zod last visited his territory.

Moreover.

Even if he could buy magic ores from Zod's hands.

Setting aside the issue of pricing for the moment.

The quantity would also be limited!

To completely resolve the limitation of magic ores.

He must find a source of minable magic ore!

Waiting for sufficient time, he must venture back into the primordial forest.

Undertake further in-depth exploration!

While detecting for magic ores, he also needed to search for sulfur!

Saltpeter and alkali mines, personnel were already arranged for their extraction.

He needed to find sulfur and start researching gunpowder, to make explosives.

In order to tackle the downstream dam waterfall!

Thinking of this.

Lynn couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

From March last year until the end of May now, more than a year had already passed in his territory.

The degree of development in the territory was naturally very significant.

From surviving alone, eating the first bite of viper.

To now, becoming the lord of over fifteen thousand townsmen.

In the territory, there were lots of workshop buildings, and more than a hundred thousand acres of arable land.

Scientific and technological progress was also happening rapidly.

From flint tools to iron-made agricultural tools, extending to the wheel plow.

Even a single-barreled telescope was researched and created.

Despite this.

Lynn still felt.

There were too many things on the territory that needed his attention.

First and foremost, was the insufficient number of horse mounts.

In the territory now, there were three hundred Badan warhorses and three hundred fifty ordinary horses.

The maximum cavalry that could be equipped was three hundred heavy cavalry, and three hundred fifty light cavalry.

Armored cavalry was the most powerful combat force in this world!

To solve the problem of insufficient horse mounts, aside from purchasing from outside the territory.

The only method was self-breeding, or using wild boars as substitutes!

Secondly.

The blacksmith workshop and textile workshop's forging and weaving of armor weapons were still limited.

Unable to meet all the soldiers' needs!

Fortunately, the two hundred apprentices taught by Flint had already begun forging armor.

As long as they learned the production, under the master-apprentice model, leading the townsmen in forging.

Large-scale production of armor could be achieved!

As for other issues like the food supply, he also needed to find solutions.

Lastly, and most importantly for Lynn at present!

His territory was still within the Marquisate of Dukas.

Chapter 675: [Hero Training] Unlocked _6

But his identity is the illegitimate son of Donovan Ducas!

And he was even the one whom the current Marquis, Mark Ducas, arranged followers to kill with a blade.

Which means.

He has the land grant documents, but his status is still illegitimate!

The struggle for imperial authority led to the war for imperial authority.

No matter how the two Princes wage war, it cannot change the fact that the Karedi Empire remains in the hands of the Carolingian Clan.

Merely transferring from the left hand to the right.

The only difference is.

If Mitchell Carolin is defeated in this war.

Then the Ducas Clan, which supports Mitchell.

Will undoubtedly be purged by Caesar's side!

The territory occupied by a Marquis of the Empire is vast!

Within the territory, the arable land resources, labor resources, and even mineral resources.

Are enough to captivate eyes and make hearts covetous.

Even many lord nobility would swarm in and divide the entire Marquisate!

He needs to find an opportunity to regain a legitimate status.

The best result would be to get the imperial authority winner—Emperor of the Empire's conferment!

Becoming a lord with autonomous governance rights, diplomatic autonomy, exclusive resource rights, military autonomy, and even independent legislative rights!

But to become such a lord requires making great contributions to the Emperor of the Empire.

For example, defending the safety of the Empire's territories in military battles, fighting bravely.

For example, openly declaring absolute support for the Emperor of the Empire in politics.

And for example, paying rich taxes to the Emperor of the Empire in economics.

But no matter which one, none are something he can accomplish now.

The only thing he can do is continue to develop the territory!

While Lynn was pondering, he had already returned to the Lord's Square.

Glancing at the time, it's only the afternoon.

He stepped towards the archery training ground not far away.

The development of the territory naturally requires time and a development cycle.

Instead of worrying here, it's more practical to continue grinding experience.

As long as he continuously shoots arrows, his [Hunting] skill experience will continually increase.

Arriving at the archery training ground.

Lynn picked up a longbow from the archery stand and walked towards the target range.

Red sensibly grabbed several leather quivers filled with triangular armor-piercing arrows and followed behind.

Standing at a distance of one hundred and fifty meters, he held the bow in his left hand and fetched an arrow from the quiver with his right hand.

He nocked the arrow, drew the bow, exerting strength with his arms.

The standard longbow requiring one hundred and thirty pounds of pull instantly drew fully.

Under the contributing tension, there was even a taut 'buzzing' sound.

With Lynn's sharp gaze aiming at the bullseye in front, the fingers of his right hand released the arrow.

Whizz!

With a sharp whistling sound through the air, the triangular armor-piercing arrow cut through space, shooting violently forward.

Almost in the blink of an eye.

Thud~

A crisp sound echoed from the target in front.

The triangular armor-piercing arrow hit the bullseye!

After hitting the target, Lynn did not stop.

Instead, he once again fetched an arrow from the quiver, nocked, drew the bow, and released the arrow between his fingers.

The triangular armor-piercing arrow accurately hit the bullseye again.

The two triangular armor-piercing arrows nestled closely together!

Lynn's actions continued.

As he shot arrow after arrow, the bullseye on that target was already filled with arrows.

Until the entire bullseye was densely packed with arrows.

Only then did Lynn turn to the next target to continue shooting.

Watching from not far behind was Red, observing this scene.

He sighed inwardly.

Perhaps this is Master Lynn's talent?

He clearly remembered that Master Lynn's archery ability was far inferior to his!

But now.

Master Lynn's archery is not something he can compare to!

He could not manage to hit all the bullseyes with dozens of triangular armor-piercing arrows without a single one falling to the ground.

After shooting more than forty arrows in a row.

A somewhat exhausted Lynn handed the longbow in his hand to Red.

He was now covered in thick sweat, with his arms trembling uncontrollably...

Even so.

The comfort and feeling of exhilaration from exerting all his strength made him exhale hot breath.

Sitting down on the chair behind, he rested for a brief moment.

Lynn, together with Red, headed back towards the direction of the town.

By this time, dusk had already begun to descend.

When Lynn crossed the Lord's Square.

He returned to the castle to the respectful call of 'Lord' from those around.

...

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Inside Frank Manor.

The reception hall.

Janet, dressed in a deep purple satin gown, was seated at the head of the dining room table.

Enjoying the abundant dinner of the Manor Lord with the service of several maids.

She picked up the silver spoon in her hand and spooned mouthfuls of chicken soup from the silver bowl into her mouth.

After softly savoring the chicken soup's deliciousness, she swallowed it.

When the chicken soup was finished, Janet was about to enjoy the vegetable salad.

A steady and forceful footstep sounded from afar.

Janet looked up and cast her gaze.

She saw a tall, burly figure in chain armor striding forward.

It was Joao Frank.

Seeing Joao in such a travel-worn state, Janet spoke softly.

"Uncle Joao, you've come back right on time, care to join me for dinner?"

Hearing Janet's words, a maid perceptively took out a set of tableware from the nearby cabinet and placed it on the dining table.

Approaching Janet, Joao glanced at the food on the table and replied, "No, thank you, Janet."

"I've already eaten in the camp!"

Joao turned his gaze to Janet at the head of the table.

The enticing whiteness in front of Janet, unable to be contained by the silk gown.

Caught his eyes momentarily.

Joao quickly looked away.

"Janet, the casualties from this battle have been fully tallied..."

Janet remained silent, holding the fork in her hand, starting to enjoy the vegetable salad on her plate.

Joao continued, "The gates of the Manor Castle were breached, and soldiers from the Three Great Estates poured in."

"Even though I led my men to try to stop them with all my might, it was still unavoidable that soldiers from Frank Manor suffered casualties."

"The number of soldiers from Frank Manor killed is as high as nine hundred, with over a hundred seriously injured and another hundred lightly injured."

"Chain armor soldiers were the main force in this war, with casualties exceeding two hundred."

"Moreover, many soldiers from Frank Manor died due to the arrow rain led by Lynn!"

Janet paused, about to place a carrot slice in her mouth.

Observing Janet's actions and those red lips tinged with a hint of white.

Joao said solemnly, "Lynn waited deliberately until the Manor Castle gates were breached before providing assistance!"

"He intended to weaken our Frank Manor's military strength, which is an indisputable fact."

"Yet, he even launched an indiscriminate attack on us!"

"This is a provocation to our Frank Manor!"

Janet put the carrot in her mouth, frowned, and began to chew.

Crunch crunch~

Listening to Janet's chewing, Joao looked at her puzzledly and asked.

"Janet, as the Manor Lord, don't you have something to say?"

"After all, they were soldiers of Frank Manor!"

Chapter 676: Viscount Grayson

Janet's eyebrow arched, and she questioned skeptically, "Indicate?"

"Uncle Joao, how do you want me to indicate?"

"Do you want me to kneel in front of the grave of the deceased soldiers of Frank Manor and confess?"

"Or do you want me to lead the few soldiers we have to attack Lynn's walls, as a burial for the fallen soldiers?"

Joao's face froze, the tone that originally contained reproach slightly relaxed.

"Janet, that's not what I meant."

Janet stared directly at Joao Frank across from her, questioning, "Uncle Joao, then what do you mean?"

Joao fell silent, not knowing what to say for a moment.

But Janet had no intention of stopping and continued speaking.

"I know, those soldiers were trained by you painstakingly."

"You spent more time with them than anyone else in the manor."

"Uncle Joao, what I want to tell you is that while they were your soldiers, they were also the soldiers of Frank Manor."

"They were soldiers cultivated with the grain and money of Frank Manor!"

"Their deaths pain me just as well!"

Joao's mouth opened slightly, words stuck in his throat.

Janet continued, "Moreover, Uncle Joao, what gives you the right to blame me?"

"When Grandpa Jonas passed, surely the Three Great Estates long oppressed would act against Frank Manor."

"It was I! I found a way to respond, I found Lynn, who came to provide military aid."

"Even though after the battle, Lynn took all the assets of the Three Great Estates."

"But Frank Manor was preserved, and we took control of Morgan Town and all its farmland."

"I am the benefactor of the entire Frank Clan!"

Joao lowered his head, not daring to meet Janet's gaze.

Thinking it over in his mind, Joao found no flaw in what Janet said.

Joao then raised his head and asked Janet, "Janet, shouldn't we do something?"

"Lynn killed our soldiers and took the assets that originally belonged to the Three Great Estates!"

Janet did not reply, continuing to eat her salad with a fork.

Seeing Janet's contemplative expression, Joao remained silent, standing quietly aside.

After a short while.

Janet put down her fork and said, "Of course, we must do something, but not now."

"Uncle Joao, I need you to continue recruiting soldiers."

"Whether they are Free People or the Mercenary Corps."

"Frank Manor needs more soldiers!"

"And, arm them as much as possible, armor, weapons..."

"I need a powerful army to handle future changes."

"All the money to be spent will be covered by Frank Manor!"

Listening to Janet's instructions, Joao replied firmly, "Yes, Janet."

"I will immediately arrange personnel to go to Morgan Town and Kakasong City to recruit."

"And then, I will personally seek the Mercenary Corps!"

Janet nodded, then dismissed Joao.

Meanwhile, her mind began to contemplate.

The military strength of Frank Manor had been too severely depleted.

The urgent task now was not to consider how to hold Lynn accountable or attack him.

But to recruit soldiers with all might, strengthen military power, to face Lynn!

Considering his previously demonstrated military power, heavy cavalry, heavy infantry, archers...

Overthrowing Frank Manor as it stood would not be difficult!

The more critical point is.

Up to now, she still didn't know how strong Lynn's military strength was.

This is what was truly unsettling and terrifying.

...

In the red brick house residential area, construction was in full swing.

Lynn was fully engaged in leveling up the Hunting skill.

Arrow after arrow was shot by him, hitting the bullseye accurately.

[Hunting Experience +1]

[Hunting Experience +1]

[Hunting Experience +1]

...

Little by little, the experience kept increasing.

When he had exhausted all his physical strength and was resting on a bench.

Lynn's thoughts moved, and he opened the Heavenly Artifacts panel for a glance.

[Hunting: Level 2 (480/500)] (+)

At most one or two more days, and he could level the Hunting skill to Level 3.

Resting briefly on the bench.

Lynn stepped towards the Lord's Square.

Before he arrived, Red's voice called out a reminder from behind him.

"Master, there's a convoy coming."

Upon hearing this, Lynn turned his head to look.

He saw at the end of the road leading to Weng City through the mountain forest, several wagons coming in.

Because it was too distant, Lynn found it slightly hard to see clearly.

With a thought, he opened the Holographic Map directly.

Instantly.

The wagons loaded with goods, and the bodies bound with chains and ropes behind them, entered his view.

These bound bodies, naturally, were slaves!

At the front of the wagon convoy, riding on a tall horse, was none other than Grayson!

Lynn's eyebrow arched.

Since the last time Grayson had come to the territory and delivered a batch of slaves, more than two months had already passed!

Closing the panel, Lynn continued to advance towards the Lord's Square.

Awaiting Grayson's arrival at the Lord's Square.

After half an hour.

Wagons reinforced with metal and pulled by four horses halted at the Lord's Square.

Grayson pulled the reins, stopping his horse beneath him, and dismounted directly.

Chapter 677: Viscount Grayson (Part 2)

The gaze quickly settled on the young lord sitting on a wooden chair about ten meters ahead.

Grayson displayed a smile and walked briskly.

He approached Lynn and performed a merchant's greeting, his words full of vigor.

"Master Lynn, Grayson has arrived in your territory again!"

Looking at Grayson's radiant face, Lynn curiously asked, "It seems Mr. Grayson has encountered something good recently?"

Grayson raised his eyebrows in surprise, "Master Lynn, how did you know?"

Lynn spoke calmly, "If it weren't for some good fortune, why else would Grayson not come to my territory for over two months?"

"What attracts a merchant more than gold pounds is naturally something better."

Listening to Lynn's explanation, Grayson showed a cunning smile.

He said, "Indeed, nothing escapes Master Lynn."

"During this time, I have been in the Portlands Empire."

Lynn nodded slightly, waiting for Grayson's continued words.

Grayson concealed nothing, "Because I've been leading a longship merchant team going back and forth to the Portlands Empire, I've made significant contributions to the Empire's economic development."

"Prince Cronos has appointed me as a viscount of the Portlands Empire."

"Meaning, I now have a legal status to sell various slaves from the Portlands Empire!"

Lynn was somewhat surprised, "Selling the citizens of the Portlands Empire can earn you a viscount title?"

Grayson raised his eyebrows and laughed, "Master Lynn, I need to correct you on one point."

"I am not selling the citizens of the Portlands Empire, just slaves."

"Those who achieved great victories in war in Cronos's faction have captured many cities and taken a large number of prisoners and slaves."

"Similarly, they have paid a huge price."

"They want to quickly recover their investments to fund the next battlefield."

"They have to sell their captives and prisoners cheaply to slave merchants..."

"Like me... a slave merchant who can cross empires for trading."

"Thus, to better buy and sell slaves, I have stayed in the Portlands Empire for a longer period."

Lynn understandingly nodded.

Grayson wasted no words and began to explain, "Master Lynn, besides the sixty thousand pounds of grain on the carriage."

"I also brought you a thousand slaves!"

"Surely, when a person has good luck, everything goes smoothly."

"This time crossing the Sea of Vortex, I didn't encounter that giant squid like the last time!"

However.

After Grayson finished speaking.

He didn't see the same kind of joy on Master Lynn's face as before.

He curiously asked, "Master Lynn, in the two months I've been away from your domain, has anything significant happened?"

Lynn responded, "Not much of anything significant."

"The three manor lords in Morgan Town have been wiped out."

"I confiscated all their properties except for the arable land."

Upon hearing this, Grayson's eyebrows instantly shot up.

"All the property of the three great estates? How much could that be?"

Lynn pondered for a moment and replied, "Six thousand peasants, over five thousand gold pounds, millions of pounds of grain, and various poultry and livestock, ironworks..."

At this point.

Grayson's face was already overtaken by shock.

"Six thousand peasants? That's too many!"

"I would need... at least eight to nine trips to and from the Portlands Empire to transport over six thousand slaves!"

Compared to the speed of peasants taken by war, his longship transportation cycle was far too long.

Looking at Master Lynn's calm demeanor.

No wonder he remained unfazed hearing about the transport of a thousand slaves.

Indeed.

Only through war, only through plunder, can one rapidly accumulate wealth and resources!

Grayson sighed and remarked.

"Master Lynn, I feel as your territory continues to develop and your military forces expand."

"It won't be long before you won't need me to transport slaves for you anymore."

Lynn laughed, "Mr. Grayson, while my territory's population is indeed rapidly increasing."

"Conversely, the scale of the various industries I'm developing will also expand, so a large number of slaves are still needed!"

"Moreover, I require a substantial amount of grain and other goods."

"Mr. Grayson, you absolutely do not need to worry about our cooperative relationship!"

Upon hearing Lynn's assured response, Grayson relaxed slightly.

Grayson shifted his tone and continued, "By the way, Master Lynn, Audrey said she still owes you two thousand six hundred sixty-six gold pounds..."

"These one thousand slaves are used as debt repayment."

As he spoke.

Grayson gestured for the guard behind him, who came over carrying a wooden box.

Walking over to Grayson's side, the guard moved his hand and opened the box.

Lynn looked down, and a gleaming gold filled his vision.

Inside the wooden box.

Stacks of gold pounds were neatly arranged within the silk lining.

Grayson explained, "Apart from the four hundred sixteen gold pounds' worth of the thousand slaves."

"This wooden box also contains three thousand two hundred fifty gold pounds."

"Thus, Audrey and the debt owed to Master Lynn are considered settled."

Lynn nodded, his gaze slightly turning towards Red.

Red understood and accepted the wooden box from Grayson's guard.

Audrey took away a thousand glazed glass items from him; whether using slaves to repay the debt or returning the gold pounds.

Chapter 678: Viscount Grayson

Debt repayment is a natural duty.

He certainly wouldn't have any reluctance or hesitation.

Lynn Grayson continued, "Not only that, Master Lynn."

"Audrey said the extra one thousand Gold Pounds in the wooden box is meant to reach a long-term trade agreement with you."

Lynn looked at Grayson, puzzled, and asked, "A long-term trade agreement?"

"Tell me about it."

Grayson hesitated for a few seconds, but still began to speak.

"The last batch of glazed glass products has been entirely transported back to the Portlands Empire by Audrey."

"Except for a few finely crafted glazed glass items, the rest have been sold by her!"

"Sold to the lord nobility of the Portlands Empire."

"As for the price... I temporarily do not know how much."

"But I know those lord nobility like them very much and are willing to pay a high price to purchase them!"

Lynn nodded in agreement, "No problem."

Most of the glazed glass products made in his territory are used to meet the daily needs of the townsmen.

It's just Grayson and Audrey who have made a few exchange transactions.

Earning more Gold Pounds over the next half year, he's naturally willing.

Grayson replied, "As long as you agree, Master Lynn, there's no problem."

"Audrey instructed me that each time, at least five hundred flawless glazed glass items need to be brought back to the Portlands Empire."

Lynn began to ponder.

Right now, he has the glass production mainly led by Layla and two hundred apprentices making them.

The kiln in the workshop can produce about one hundred small glazed glass products at a time.

Among them, some bubbles appear due to moisture evaporation during casting.

This affects the molding of the glass.

Defective products are cleared out for processing.

Only about sixty to seventy pieces can be used for exchange transactions.

And each kiln firing takes at least five days.

That is to say.

Based on the current production efficiency, a maximum of over three hundred sixty pieces can be produced a month!

However.

If a long-term cooperation with Audrey is reached, he could expand the size of his glass workshop!

Six thousand peasants, plus one thousand slaves brought by Grayson now.

More than seven thousand workers are enough for him to allocate some to expand the production scale of the glass workshop.

After finalizing the transaction for trading glazed glass.

Lynn instructed George to lead the townsmen to unload the grain from the horses.

He walked towards the glass workshop with Grayson.

As they walked, Grayson was narrating, "Master Lynn, you might not know."

"The war of the Portlands Empire is nearing its end!"

Walking alongside Grayson, Lynn remained silent, listening to Grayson's narration.

These intelligence details were beyond his reach now.

He could only rely on cross-regional merchants spreading the word.

Despite the Portlands Empire being extremely distant from his territory.

It is beneficial for him to control the external situation.

Grayson's words had a hint of amazement.

"I feel the most critical factor is Audrey's involvement."

"Because of Audrey's financial contribution, all the soldiers are well-fed and arrayed in large amounts of armor."

"Moreover, most of the soldiers receive military pay!"

Lynn nodded in agreement.

Apart from military pay.

If even daily sustenance can't be secured, weapons and armor cannot be equipped.

What would the soldiers fight with?

Grayson's voice continued.

"Although the war is said to be nearing its end, the Weituo side is still resisting stubbornly."

"To completely crush Weituo's military power and let Chronos ascend to the imperial throne of the Portlands Empire, more time is needed!"

Lynn responded, acknowledging.

In situations he fully understands, maintaining silence often gives others a sense of respect.

Lynn considers himself a lord skilled in listening.

Grayson seemed to think of something, he turned and looked at Lynn.

"By the way, Master Lynn."

"I don't know if you've received intelligence information about the Karedi Empire."

"Marquis Duca has already led the family Sword and Shield Army corps soldiers, heading to Windmill Ridge Canyon!"

"Not only Marquis Duca, but many vassals of Ducas' emblazoned territories also bring their family soldiers for support."

Lynn responded, "I've heard a part of it."

He only heard Carlo tell him that Mark Ducas was mobilizing the army, leaving Bordeaux City.

But didn't know.

That Mark Ducas was bringing the army to Windmill Ridge Canyon.

He briefly recalled.

If not mistaken, Windmill Ridge Canyon is quite distant from Triumph City!

Grayson said, "The Portlands Empire is engaging in a father-son imperial authority war."

"The Karedi Empire is equally tense, with half-brothers vying for the aging Emperor's throne..."

"It seems it won't be long before an imperial authority war erupts there as well."

"It's all about desires yet unfulfilled!"

"Of course, not just them."

"I am no different from them!"

Lynn did not oppose.

With weapons in hand, desires for killing arise, inevitably wanting to fulfill one's ambitions.

With numerous soldiers, fine weapons.

If war isn't initiated, what's the point of keeping them?

Even he thinks the same.

Tending land, expanding population, creating weapons, strengthening the army.

Chapter 679: Viscount Grayson

It's for the sake of self-preservation.

Moreover, to possess overwhelming strength and annihilate all threats!

Only by becoming the strongest can one avoid any potential danger!

During Grayson's words, the two of them had already arrived at the Glass Workshop.

They walked inside the workshop.

Seeing rows of glazed glass on wooden racks against the red brick walls, illuminated by the light refracting through the windows.

Refracting brilliant and enchanting rays of light.

Grayson's pupils couldn't help but widen.

He glanced around the workshop and finally looked at Lynn.

Before Grayson could inquire, Lynn said, "Mr. Grayson, you can choose any of the glazed glass you like!"

"Moreover, all the glass products are priced as you previously mentioned."

"Two Gold Pounds!"

The joy on Grayson's face became more apparent.

"That's wonderful, Master Lynn."

Lynn smiled slightly and called over Layla, who was approaching.

Having her accompany Grayson for the selection of glazed glass products.

Lynn was just about to leave the Glass Workshop and return to Lord's Square to arrange for the thousand slaves Grayson brought.

A shout echoed from the depths of the Glass Workshop.

"Master, Master!"

Lynn turned to see Beo and Xenophon striding through the Glass Workshop.

Thinking quickly, he walked over to them.

Not only Lynn heard Beo's shout, but Grayson and Layla did too.

Beo and Xenophon didn't mind at all.

Arriving in front of Lynn, Beo slightly calmed his hurried breathing.

"Apologies, Master, please forgive my intrusion."

Lynn acknowledged with a nod, "No problem, tell me, what's the reason you called me?"

Beo bowed gratefully and extended his arms, offering the item in his hands to Lynn.

"Master, Xenophon and I have made further improvements to the previous telescope."

"By modifying the glass-making formula and optimizing the polishing process, the quality of the lenses is enhanced."

"Now, the telescope can see farther and clearer!"

After he spoke, a proud expression appeared on Beo's face.

Lynn nodded slightly.

Extending his right hand, he took the monocular telescope from Beo's hand.

Stepping out of the Glass Workshop, he arrived at a relatively open space.

He habitually placed the telescope against his left eye, observing through its lenses.

Scenes from at least eight to nine miles away clearly entered his sight.

The pasture walls built from red bricks, the wooden plank gates processed from logs.

And the nails reinforcing the gates.

Lynn slightly turned his head, looking to the other side.

In a large field of well-growing crops.

Gavin and Wilbur were leading a team of farmers, wielding iron hoes and rakes, cultivating the soil.

Weeding and loosening the soil, preserving moisture and fertility.

He could even see the sweat on Gavin's cheeks and the soil clinging to his trouser legs.

Then.

Lynn looked further ahead.

After some attempts, he finally put down the telescope.

Compared to before, when the telescope could only see three to four miles clearly.

This optimization indeed showed significant improvement!

Not only could he clearly see detailed scenes within seven to eight miles.

He could vaguely see the outlines of objects several dozen miles away.

Such as towering mountains, houses, forests, and more.

Lynn praised Beo and Xenophon, "Well done."

"In such a short time, you've optimized the telescope."

"With this telescope, we can completely spot enemy forces approaching the territory in advance!"

Receiving Lynn's affirmative praise, Beo and Xenophon couldn't help but exchange glances.

Their faces were full of joy.

Lynn continued, "However, this kind of telescope is just the most basic."

Beo and Xenophon raised their eyebrows, curiously looking at Lynn.

Lynn explained, "Regarding the lenses, you can try making a combination of multiple lenses to correct aberrations and chromatic issues."

"Or make aspherical lenses..."

"In simple terms, it's about manually grinding the lens surface to a non-spherical shape!"

"This is more challenging; you might want to try the first method first."

Beo and Xenophon kept silent, firmly remembering Lynn's words.

Lynn continued, "As for the telescope tube, you can try making an adjustable tube."

"For example, use threading at the copper mirror connection points."

"This allows for a more precise adjustment of the distance between the eyepiece and objective lens."

"You can also extend the length of the telescope tube!"

"Moderately increasing the tube length can enhance the magnification of the telescope."

Beo and Xenophon nodded firmly.

Their expressions thoughtful, as if recalling what he just said.

Looking at the two of them, Lynn asked, "Any other questions?"

Beo and Xenophon exchanged a glance, without a word.

"If not, you may go."

The two of them bowed and retreated.

Seeing Grayson in the workshop, eagerly choosing his selections.

Lynn stepped towards Lord's Square.

After passing several red brick houses, Lynn brought Red to Lord's Square.

There.

A thousand slaves, under the supervision of Earl's soldiers.

Their eyes full of curiosity and bewilderment as they scanned the surroundings.

Vast red brick houses, sprawling farmland, and numerous figures busily working.

Chapter 680: Viscount Grayson

What made them curious was that all these laboring figures were dressed in uniformly styled linen robes and trousers!

Lynn approached the group of slaves.

After introducing them to the lifestyle they could have in the territory.

In the eyes of all the slaves, a bright light erupted.

Lynn didn't waste any words with them, he immediately began allocating tasks for these thousand people.

Originally.

He thought about waiting until the red brick houses were completed before reallocating from the six thousand peasants.

Now that Grayson had sent another thousand slaves.

He could completely divide their roles first!

First and foremost, the most important task was planting!

He immediately selected five hundred people from the thousand and had Gavin and Wilbur lead them away.

He put them to work planting, responsible for tending the fields.

Lynn also understood.

Even with the deployment of five hundred laborers, the shortage of farmers could not be fully addressed.

A hundred thousand acres of land was indeed too expansive.

His plan was to deploy two thousand laborers.

He could only wait for the construction of the red brick house residential area to be completed.

Then, Lynn assigned two hundred slaves to Guy's ranch.

Among these people, not many had [breeding] skills.

But at least they could assist Guy with the most basic physical labor.

The remaining three hundred slaves.

Lynn had soldiers lead them to the wild boar farm that Jode was preparing to build.

They were responsible for constructing the supporting training grounds for the wild boar farm.

In just a few minutes.

The previously bustling Lord's Square quickly became spacious.

Considering the current state of his territory's industries, the addition of a thousand laborers was not a significant increase.

With a simple job allocation, the thousand laborers were assigned.

Although not many.

They could fill some of the labor shortages in the industries.

Watching the teams of figures slowly disappear into the distance.

Lynn felt a slight sense of relief.

As time progressed, his territory's development was also on track.

The labor force was becoming more substantial.

The production of various workshops was similarly becoming standardized.

Once the planted crops were harvested and a planting cycle established.

Then his territory would be completely self-sufficient!

Until then.

What he needed to do.

Was to continually develop technology, expand the army, and wage wars centered around the territory!

If he could develop gunpowder, produce matchlock guns, or even cannons!

Then he could eliminate all threats!

Frank Manor.

The Ducas Clan.

Even the Emperor of the Empire!

In Lynn's mind, the look of anticipation had already appeared.

However.

Before that, he must quickly find natural sulfur!

While Lynn was contemplating in his mind.

The satisfied voice of Grayson rang out from behind.

"Master Lynn!"

Lynn slightly turned to look, and Grayson was striding toward him.

Lynn responded, saying: "Mr. Grayson, have all the glazed glass products been selected?"

Coming next to Lynn, Grayson revealed his white teeth and said, "All five hundred and sixty-three glazed glass products have been selected!"

"However, I have to say, the quality of the glazed glass products produced by your glass workshop is becoming better and better."

"Even the styles and varieties are becoming increasingly complex."

"If the nobility of the Portlands Empire saw them, they would definitely scramble to get them."

Lynn nodded.

The additional sixty-three glazed glass products were naturally in exchange for the grain that Grayson had delivered.

Moreover.

Layla, being a potter, naturally had her own experience and explanations in modeling.

Similarly, the pottery modeling could be applied to glass production.

Lynn said, "As long as Mr. Grayson is satisfied!"

"Unloading is still ongoing, would Mr. Grayson like to have a drink?"

Grayson raised his eyebrows and quickly replied, "Of course, Master Lynn!"

"The gin you gave me was finished before I even left the Karedi Empire."

Lynn smiled calmly and led Grayson towards the castle.

Grayson walked along, observing the surroundings.

He watched the townsmen standing along the red brick road bow in greeting to Lynn and himself.

Inwardly, Grayson felt a sense of awe.

He couldn't help but ask Lynn, "Master Lynn, what did you do to these townsmen?"

"To make them hold you in such reverence?"

As his words fell.

Grayson widened his eyes at Lynn, eagerly awaiting his response.

Lynn also glanced at the townsmen, then said, "Perhaps... it's personal charisma?"

Hearing Lynn's words, Grayson's face instantly froze.

A second later, he couldn't help but roll his eyes.

Of course, he knew that Master Lynn was joking with him.

Grayson didn't continue to pursue the question.

Because regardless of the reason, it had nothing to do with him as merely a merchant.

While Lynn and Grayson chatted leisurely.

The two walked across the red brick road and entered the castle.

Sitting on the open-air balcony on the second floor.

Red fetched a bottle of Lexus Gin, pouring two glasses for Lynn and Grayson.

He quietly stood guard behind the two of them.

Looking at the golden liquid in the glazed cup, Grayson did not hesitate, picked up the glass, and swallowed it all in one gulp.

Swirling the gin around in his mouth for a while, he finally let out a 'gulp' before swallowing it down.