

System 771

Chapter 771: The Fall of Frank Manor

Under the urging and driving of the soldiers, the team's speed gradually increased.

When a streak of pale light appeared on the distant eastern horizon.

The team finally walked out of the forest and arrived at the Outpost Fortress under construction.

As the iron door of the city wall was opened and Lynn entered through the gate.

The heart that had been hanging in suspense relaxed slightly.

Whether it was the previous military aid or this current foreign expedition.

As long as he left the city walls and ventured outside the territory, Lynn would feel an inexplicable tension.

Without adequate armed strength.

The likelihood of facing a crisis increased dramatically just by leaving the city walls.

He called for Wesley, instructing him to arrange personnel to tally all the labor force, money, and goods.

Under the watchful eyes of Roseway and a group of soldiers.

Lynn, riding his steed Mo Ying, galloped towards the direction of the town.

Such trivial matters like statistics naturally did not require a lord to handle personally.

Clip-clop~ Clip-clop~

The warhorse's hooves fell on the lime paved road, producing a series of crisp sounds that echoed through the forest.

As it was still early, the sudden sound startled birds and beasts from the trees on both sides of the forest into flight.

Racing through the deep forest and across vast fields, Lynn returned to Morgan Town.

Under the puzzled gazes of some early town folks, he rode straight towards the castle.

The townsmen in the town, naturally unaware.

Their lord, absent for the night, had already unified the entire Morgan Town.

Becoming the sole lord of Morgan Town!

As four guards bowed to greet him, Lynn rode into the castle.

As soon as he entered the receiving hall, ahead, Kuisi approached with somewhat hurried steps.

Kuisi's gaze swept over Lynn, full of concern as she inquired.

"Master, are you injured?"

"Should I call for a scholar from Rosie Territory Hospital to treat you?"

Seeing Kuisi's expression, Lynn replied, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

Listening to Lynn's words, Kuisi looked somewhat doubtfully at Red behind him.

Red gently nodded.

Only then did Kuisi sigh in relief, "That's good, that's good."

"Master, please wait a moment, the kitchen is Cooking breakfast, and it will be ready soon."

Lynn acknowledged and strode towards the dining table in the reception hall.

Although he hadn't directly fought on the battlefield.

One night of horseback riding, rushing around various battlefields and observing the conditions.

Had consumed enormous physical energy as well.

Lynn spoke, "Prepare hot water, I need to soak for a while."

Kuisi smiled slightly and quickly said, "Alright, Master, I'll arrange it right away."

Arriving at the dining table, Lynn sat heavily in the master's seat.

The softness of the leather and wool cushion brought him an inexplicable sense of comfort.

And also.

A sense of stability and solidity emerged.

Even though the warhorse ran with smooth gaits and steps.

Nearly a day and night of continuous riding left his entire body sore and uncomfortable.

After Lynn rested for over ten minutes.

Kuisi, leading the maids, pushed wooden carts close to his side.

Once they finished placing the food.

Without needing Kuisi's service, Lynn called Red to join him in enjoying the nutritious breakfast.

Swallowing the egg custard in his mouth, Lynn looked at Kuisi and said.

"Wesley and Rose are leading people to tally a batch of grain and Gold Pounds, and other goods."

"Once they've completed the tally, you'll be responsible for registration and reception, properly storing them in the castle warehouse."

Kuisi raised her eyebrows and immediately responded, "I understand, Master."

Lynn acknowledged with a nod, taking another bite of chicken as he continued, "In addition to these, there will also be a large amount of labor force."

"Have the canteen prepare the midday meal for them, and after eating, divide them into two groups."

"One group will be responsible for building Red Brick Houses for their future residence."

"The other group, distribute farming tools to each, and drive them to the weeds and wastelands for cultivation labor."

Now it is already June, and the weather is excellent.

The summer planting must be prioritized!

The climate in the Karedi Empire is warm, with long hours of sunshine.

He can fully utilize this labor force to cultivate a large area of farmland.

To grow vegetables or beans.

Both as side dishes and as concentrated feed for livestock and poultry in the ranch!

Even bean roots and stems can serve as nitrogen-fixing fertilizers for the next planting.

A win-win.

Morgan Town has plenty of farmland.

He doesn't even need to do additional cultivation to start planting.

However, the extensive area of Morgan Town.

Even connects seamlessly with the territory of Kakasong City.

Without natural barriers and defensive passes.

If faced with a large-scale enemy attack, there isn't even a defensive structure to rely on.

Without a legitimate status and without strong military power.

No matter how broad the farmland, he cannot gain full control!

He still needs to focus on cultivation planting within his own territory.

Because.

There are still two hundred thousand acres of weed wasteland on his land.

Awaiting his arrangement of personnel for cultivation planting.

The most critical aspect is.

Having the city walls of Weng City and the Aladia River for protection.

Even if enemies wish to attack his territory.

They must weigh whether they possess the strength!

Only within his current territory.

Can he ensure the safety of the existing townsmen!

As for the crops already planted around Morgan Town.

They can simply wait for natural maturation, then send farmers to harvest and transport them back to his territory.

Listening to Lynn's instructions, Kuisi nodded in response.

"Yes, Master."

"After serving your soaking massage, I'll go to execute immediately."

Lynn heard this and nodded in satisfaction.

Having finished breakfast, resting for a short while.

Lynn walked with a steady pace into his private room.

Seeing the bathtub, brimming with steam and warmth, Lynn raised his eyebrow.

With Kuisi's assistance.

Lynn removed the pieces of Scale Armor with Chain Liner one by one.

Till the last inner robe also fell.

Under Kuisi's furtive glance, he stepped into the bathtub.

Submerging his body, comfortably lying down.

Beside him, Kuisi promptly approached and began washing his hair and giving him a head massage.

Enjoying the constant massage from Kuisi's delicate fingers on his head.

Lynn spoke, "By the way, there's one more thing I forgot to mention."

"I brought Janet Frank, the Manor Lord of Frank Manor, back with me."

Upon hearing this.

Kuisi raised her eyebrows, even pausing in her movements.

She hesitantly asked, "Master... do you need me to do something?"

Hadn't Master Lynn already destroyed Frank Manor?

Why did he bring the woman manor lord back?

Or perhaps.

Master Lynn has taken a fancy to the lady manor lord?

With his eyes closed, Lynn said calmly, "Make her a maid!"

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Listening to Lynn's words, Kuisi's brows instantly raised.

To make a female Manor Lord become Master Lynn's maid?

Is it to take revenge on that haughty female Manor Lord?

Thinking of Janet's proud eyes, pretentious posture, and that exaggeratedly swaying hips...

And then imagining her being driven like a beast under Master Lynn's whip.

Doing things that should be done by a servant.

Kuisi's heart instantly filled with anticipation.

Even her massage speed in hand quickened a few notches.

Her voice was full of delight.

"Yes, master."

Lynn responded lightly, continuing to enjoy Kuisi's massage.

After a dozen minutes.

Kuisi stood up and inquired.

"Master, the massage is finished, so shall I withdraw to busy myself with the accounting tasks?"

Seeing Lynn say nothing, Kuisi understood.

With light steps, she walked out of the private room.

Closing the double wooden doors of the room behind her.

Soaking for a while.

The thoroughly warmed Lynn stepped out of the bathtub.

Casual slipping into a clean robe, he walked out of the private room, returning to his bedroom.

Lying on the large bed, he comfortably fell asleep.

Whether it's farmland planting or handiwork production

Everything was in progress.

With each major workshop having a foreman to manage it.

Kuisi and the others, including Wesley, were conducting the post-war inventory.

He could entirely use this time to rest for a moment.

To recover the mental and physical energy exhausted last night.

Besides.

There were guards outside the bedroom on watch.

Completely no need to worry about personal safety issues.

...

Walking out of the castle, Kuisi strode down the limestone road.

After passing through a patch of red-brick houses, she arrived at the Lord's Square in front of the town.

Indeed.

Just as Master Lynn had said.

A troop of figures was transforming from the distant farmland, forming a long line heading toward the Lord's Square.

Either driving ox carts and horse carriages, transporting fully loaded goods.

Or stepping forward with a sack of linen on their shoulders.

In their front, back, left, and right, Wesley was leading soldiers to supervise and escort them.

Clearly.

These people and the goods being transported

were the war spoils Master Lynn had obtained during this outing.

After waiting a few minutes.

The foremost Wesley, riding a horse, arrived in front of Kuisi.

He dismounted and addressed Kuisi.

"Steward Kuisi."

Kuisi responded, "Vice Thousand Households Wesley, the master ordered me to come to assist you in counting the personnel and goods and then store them."

Wesley nodded knowingly, "Then I'll trouble Steward Kuisi."

Kuisi smiled slightly, "Shall we begin?"

It's not the first time Kuisi and Wesley have conducted the post-war inventory and counting.

Starting with the Morrison Manor.

Then the Three Great Estates last time.

Up to now with Morgan Town and Frank Manor.

Through several inventories, they have gotten quite familiar.

One person led a squad of soldiers to count the number of heads.

Then registered names, family members, backgrounds, etc.

Another person led a squad of soldiers to categorize the goods.

Then used measuring tools to weigh all the goods.

Some passing townsmen, looking at the Morgan Town Free People being counted at Lord's Square, had faces full of curiosity.

Even.

They recognized familiar faces among the Morgan Town Free People brought back.

Many residents of Lynn's small town originally came from Morgan Town.

It's reasonable for them to be mutually acquainted.

They were just puzzled about why these people also came to Master Lynn's territory?

Could it be.

In just one night and day, Master Lynn had flattened Morgan Town?

In the bustling work of Kuisi and Wesley with their soldiers.

Time was passing swiftly.

In the blink of an eye, it was already noon...

Kuisi, standing at the Lord's Square looked at the various written information and corresponding numbers recorded in her hand with a feather pen.

After confirming there was nothing missing, Kuisi spoke to Wesley.

"I have completed registering all personnel and goods quantities."

"I will arrange for personnel to transport various goods to the castle warehouse."

"Moreover, the master instructed that after their lunch, they need to be divided into two groups."

"One group will be responsible for constructing red brick houses, the other for clearing weeded wasteland."

"You also need to arrange soldiers for strict supervision."

Kuisi's tone shifted.

"As you know, whether peasants or Free People, they always think of escaping amidst the chaos."

"Or, they might commit some misconduct."

"With not too many territory guards, I'm worried unexpected events might occur."

Listening to Kuisi's concerns.

Wesley understood and said, "I understand."

"I will keep this batch of soldiers in the town, and once everything stabilizes, I'll transfer them back to the barracks."

Kuisi responded, "That would be great."

"So, shall I trouble you to arrange soldiers to escort them to the cafeteria for dining?"

"I have already set up the cafeteria and prepared food for them."

"I now need to return to the castle to report these data to the master."

Wesley nodded, "Alright, thank you, Steward Kuisi."

After finishing her conversation with Wesley, Kuisi bent her waist slightly as a sign of respect.

She was appointed by Master Lynn as the territory steward.

But Wesley was likewise appointed by Master Lynn as the soldier commander.

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Although the size of the positions and power between the two has not been clearly distinguished.

However, as Household Attendants of Master Lynn's territory, they both serve loyally for Master Lynn.

The necessary courtesy and respect should, after all, be present.

Subsequently.

Kuisi no longer had any nonsense to say.

Clutching the leather booklet in hand, she stepped towards the distant castle.

Wesley watched as Kuisi walked away and then withdrew his gaze.

He called a series of soldier captains to organize soldiers and arrange for the Free People and Peasants at Lord's Square to begin having lunch.

Upon hearing from the soldiers that food was now available for enjoyment,

whether it was the Free People or Peasants, their faces were full of surprise.

Especially those Free People from Morgan Town.

They had heard before.

The Boer Merchant in the town was recruiting Free People.

They were even informed that Free People applying for the job would be provided with meals and lodging, including living in a Red Brick House.

They originally thought.

That was merely a deceitful condition used by the Manor Lord to gain the trust of the Free People.

After all, they had never heard.

Of any Lord who would provide such superior living conditions for Free People.

Usually, Lords can't wait to exploit the Free People they hire to the utmost.

But now.

The rust-red Brick Houses seen before them, and the Free People queuing to enter the cafeteria to receive food.

They finally understood.

What the Boer Merchant said was all true!

If they could indeed receive food daily and live in a Red Brick House,

they naturally would be willing to stay in this territory.

...

When Lynn awoke from his sleep, it was already afternoon.

After washing up, Lynn arrived at the reception hall.

His eyes rotated, scanning the surroundings.

He just happened to see Kuisi striding over from the nearby arched gate.

Kuisi came before Lynn, bowed slightly, and spoke gently.

"Master, all the personnel and goods have already been accounted for."

"Would you like to have lunch first or listen to the report?"

Lynn spoke: "Let's do it while having lunch."

Kuisi acknowledged softly.

Her gaze turned towards the two maids behind her, who understood her and retreated.

To prepare warm food for their Master Lynn.

A few minutes later.

Plates of food were served on the table.

Lynn, without any ceremoniousness, picked up the fork and began to enjoy his lunch.

Standing beside him, Kuisi moved her hand to take out the booklet used for recording from her pocket.

She reported clearly.

"Master, according to the statistics of Vice Thousand Households Wesley, eight of our soldiers have died!"

"Among them, three heavy cavalry were killed by Joao Frank, both rider and horse."

"The other five were light infantry who died in the street battles of Morgan Town."

"Three were severely injured, and eighteen were slightly injured."

"All have been sent to Old John's territorial hospital for treatment."

As Lynn enjoyed the food, he replied lightly to show his response.

Compared to his previous simulation of the [Battle of Morgan Town], where eight soldiers died,

reducing it to five now is a significant improvement.

This number is at least within the range he can accept.

The only thing he felt a bit regretful about was.

The three cavalymen and warhorses slaughtered by Joao Frank alone.

Aside from the expenditure of substantial real gold and silver,

the time needed to train and cultivate cavalry was enough to make him heartache.

Kuisi's report continued.

"In this battle, we killed a total of about two thousand and one hundred enemies!"

"Captured five hundred members of the Blade Wind Corps Mercenary Corps, and four hundred soldiers from Frank Manor."

"Gained three thousand two hundred Free People from Morgan Town, and two thousand Peasants from Frank Manor!"

"In total, gained six thousand one hundred people!"

As he chewed his food, Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

Another six thousand laborers entered his territory.

Adding to the original population of the territory.

His territory now has nearly twenty-two thousand people.

A growth akin to an explosion!

Lynn couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Indeed, only external warfare and plunder,

are the best and quickest ways to accelerate population growth.

If he were to wait for Grayson to transport slaves, ship by ship, to his territory,

even at a rate of one thousand per trip, it would take at least six trips!

Going back and forth to Portlands Empire would take at least a month each time.

Simply put,

this war has yielded the same labor force that would have taken six months to obtain!

Not only that.

The slaves he acquired did not require him to spend any goods or Gold Pounds for purchase.

Moreover, he obtained a large amount of goods!

Seemingly sensing Master Lynn's subtle change in expression,

Kuisi's speaking tone slightly increased in volume.

"Besides these populations, there's also a large amount of food."

"In grain, there's an estimated five hundred thousand jin of barley, two hundred thousand jin of wheat, eighty thousand jin of oats."

"In legumes, ten thousand jin of peas, twenty thousand jin of lentils."

"In vegetables, eight thousand jin of turnips, five thousand jin of cabbages, twenty thousand jin of carrots."

"Various kinds of meats, adding up to at least ten thousand jin!"

At this point,

Kuisi explained: "Master, these grains, most of them are from some merchants in Morgan Town."

"Ordinary Free People don't store much grain..."

Lynn replied with a soft hum.

Although it's not much, the total weight of all these grains still reaches eight to nine hundred thousand jin.

Though it can't compare with the grains obtained from the Three Great Estates.

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But with this grain now available,

it can sustain the normal life of the townsmen in the territory until the barley harvest in July or August.

By then, the grain crisis in the territory can be completely resolved.

Kuisi's report continued.

"There are still many poultry and livestock!"

"Ten adult dairy cows, fifteen calves, and one hundred adult oxen."

"A total of one hundred and eight draft horses, ninety-four pigs, sixty sheep, and one hundred and sixty chickens!"

"I've already arranged for personnel to send the poultry and livestock to the pasture."

"They have been handed over to Guy for management and breeding."

"Along with them, five hundred warhorses were also sent to the pasture!"

As Lynn was eating, his brows couldn't help but lift.

He naturally understood.

The warhorses Kuisi mentioned were merely ordinary horses used for riding in battle.

Whether in terms of physique, stamina, or speed, they couldn't compare to purebred warhorses from the Badan Empire.

However,

using these warhorses to equip a light cavalry unit would be sufficient.

Lynn pondered slightly in his mind.

With the horses currently in his territory,

he could already form a cavalry corps of a thousand men!

Three hundred heavy cavalry riding Badan warhorses, and eight hundred light cavalry on ordinary horses!

These five hundred warhorses greatly strengthened his cavalry power.

Kuisi continued her narration.

"The soldiers also found over thirty thousand pounds of linen cloth, over fifty thousand pounds of linen, and more than ten thousand pounds of wool..."

"While cleaning the battlefield, the soldiers also captured numerous long swords and scimitars, as well as standard ordinary chain armor."

"Most of the armor was pierced by arrows and was quite damaged."

"They have all been transported to Ehrelo's blacksmith workshop for reforging."

"As for finances, it's not much."

"In total, only four thousand eight hundred Gold Pounds."

Lynn did not speak.

He had previously heard a preliminary report from Rose.

Of the four thousand eight hundred Gold Pounds, three thousand eight hundred came from traders and townsmen in Morgan Town.

Which means,

only a little over one thousand Gold Pounds came from Frank Manor.

A Frank Manor that has been developing and ruling in Morgan Town for generations has only this much Gold Pounds?

Quickly, Lynn understood.

It was certainly taken by Janet to purchase those weapons and armor.

However, Lynn didn't really mind.

Compared to Gold Pounds,

what he needed more was a large quantity of grain and labor!

After disclosing all the information recorded in the booklet,

Kuisi concluded.

"Master, this is the complete count of all personnel and goods accrued from this external war."

"And as per your instructions, master, the personnel have been divided into two groups."

"They are now building red brick houses and reclaiming overgrown wastelands."

As Lynn finished his lunch, he took a sip of gin and said to Kuisi,

"Well done."

With Kuisi and Wesley around, he was much relieved.

Just as Lynn was about to dismiss Kuisi,

the sound of footsteps echoed from the stairwell in the distance.

Lynn and Kuisi both looked up at the sound.

They saw,

under the lead of Rose, two heavy armor soldiers escorting a young woman up the stairs.

The four of them crossed the reception hall, stopping five or six meters in front of Lynn.

Rose bowed slightly, reporting respectfully.

"Master, Janet Frank has been brought to you."

Lynn cast a glance at the dispirited Janet.

He said to Rose, "You can leave her here."

"Go back and rest now."

Rose responded without any unnecessary words, bowing again.

"Yes, Master!"

Taking a few steps back with the two heavy infantry, Rose turned and left.

Lynn gave Janet one final look, then said to Kuisi,

"She will be under your management from now on."

"If she doesn't obey orders, feel free to discipline her with a whip."

The previously dazed look on Janet's face instantly turned to one of anger, as she stared fiercely at Lynn.

Even,

the sound of gritted teeth echoed from her mouth.

Lynn disregarded Janet's gaze entirely.

He rose from the head seat at the table and headed for the stairway leading downstairs.

As he walked, Lynn spoke,

"If she wants to slit her wrists, let her. There's no need to stop her."

"No, she doesn't dare to take her own life!"

Hearing this,

the hatred in Janet's eyes quickly dissipated, and her body stiffened as she hung her head in despair.

Watching Lynn leave with Red, Kuisi finally withdrew her gaze after they descended the stairs.

Kuisi turned to Janet Frank in front of her.

Seeing the blood and soil-stained leather armor on Janet, and the dust covering her hair,

Kuisi looked at the two maids not far away.

"Take her to freshen up, master doesn't want her maid to be this dirty."

The two maids quickly nodded, stepping forward.

They reached Janet's side, supporting her arm, heading towards the arched doorway not far away.

To Kuisi's curiosity,

Janet did not resist at all, as if she'd accepted her fate...

The four of them passed through the archway, walked down several corridors, and turned a few corners, arriving at the maid's quarters.

While the maids heated water and poured it into a wooden bathtub,

Kuisi once again looked at Janet.

"Undress, you need to wash up."

Janet made no move, merely staring blankly at the steaming water in the tub.

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Kuisi couldn't help but sigh.

Her gaze turned towards the two maids.

The two maids immediately understood and stepped towards Janet.

Arriving next to Janet, the maid extended her hands, preparing to remove the leather armor from her body.

However.

As the two maids approached, Janet instantly crossed her arms in front of her.

She shouted coldly, "Don't touch me!"

The two maids were startled and quickly looked at Kuisi.

Kuisi let out a warm breath and took large strides to stand behind Janet.

She directly reached over and forcibly untied the leather armor fastened at her back.

"Once you might have been an elevated Manor Lord."

"But now, you are merely a trophy brought back by Master Lynn."

"Master Lynn can treat you as a maid, letting you live a life like ours."

"He can also treat you as a prisoner, locking you in a dungeon to languish in eternal darkness."

"Of course!"

"If you have the courage, you can choose to end it all immediately."

"The most we would need to do is to summon a guard to transport your body to the cemetery for burial and then clean the floor."

Janet's arms remained tightly wrapped in front of her.

Kuisi continued, "If you had wanted to end your life, you wouldn't have come to the Master's castle."

"Perhaps it's fear of death, or maybe for another reason..."

"But whatever the case, if you want to live, you must accept your fate!"

Janet remained silent.

After Kuisi spoke her final sentence, Janet's arms, which were wrapped in front of her, slowly loosened.

Kuisi raised an eyebrow.

With swift and skilled hands, she deftly removed Janet's leather armor, piece by piece.

Until all of Janet's clothing was stripped away.

The last layer of silk garment slipped down.

Janet's slender yet incredibly alluring figure was revealed completely.

Her waist was so slender it could be encircled with one hand, forming a perfect ratio with her full chest and well-rounded hips.

Kuisi couldn't help but stare, her heart full of irrepressible envy.

Such a voluptuous figure is truly a rare beauty in this world.

With the assistance of the two maids, Janet stepped with her long, fair legs into the bathtub.

Standing aside, Kuisi watched Janet slowly squat down, sitting in the tub.

The next moment.

Kuisi's eyes widened immediately.

She was astonished to find that the round, snowy-white curve in front of Janet was half-floating on the water's surface!

It was only then.

Kuisi seemed to understand why Master Lynn had brought Janet back.

And why he decided to train her to become a maid.

With such a delicate face and perfect body.

What man wouldn't be enamored?

Especially the round, snowy-white curve in front of Janet!

Even just as eye candy, it's delighting to the senses.

Kuisi subconsciously glanced at her own front.

The envy in her eyes grew even stronger.

...

Lynn left the castle and went to the Lord's Square.

He stood at the edge of the square, gazing far ahead.

Despite the distance being somewhat far.

He could still see groups of figures busying themselves in the weedy wasteland.

A few minutes later.

Gavin came quickly from afar, heading straight for Lynn.

Arriving in front of Lynn, Gavin bent over promptly, speaking respectfully.

"Master."

Lynn nodded and asked, "Do you see those figures clearing the land over there?"

Gavin stood up a bit straighter and looked in the direction Lynn was facing.

After a brief glance, Gavin immediately retracted his gaze.

"I see them, Master."

Lynn continued, "They are the Free People and Peasants brought back from Morgan Town and Frank Manor."

"I need you to lead them, teaching them to use the Wheel Plow for cultivation and planting."

"By the end of this month, at least thirty thousand acres of farmland need to be cleared!"

These Free People and Peasants were newcomers.

Whether it was building Red Brick House residential areas or clearing the weedy wasteland.

He needed to provide these Peasants with a stable job.

By making them work, he would deplete their physical and mental energy, thus reducing their psychological stress and fear of the unknown environment.

It would also help them adapt to the life rhythm of this territory during their labor.

Adapt to the environment, which is the same here as elsewhere.

The most crucial thing is.

While working, they can expand the farmland area within the territory, preparing for future planting!

It can achieve multiple objectives at once!

Gavin didn't hesitate, responding firmly, "No problem, Master."

Lynn nodded approvingly and continued.

"Have Wilbur oversee the growing crops for now."

Gavin responded again, "Yes, Master, I will arrange it right away."

After instructing Gavin a few more times, Lynn dismissed him.

A few minutes later.

Gavin led a team of a hundred farmers towards the distant figures clearing the weedy wasteland.

Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

Whether it was developing handicrafts within the territory or waging wars externally.

He always believed.

That farming is the fundamental means of survival and development for a territory.

Only when there's enough land in his territory to plant sufficient food.

Only when he can fill every stomach in the territory.

Will they have the energy to pursue further development and engage in other production activities, thus maintaining territorial stability.

Retracting his gaze.

Lynn stepped away, heading to the back of the small town.

Under Clive's guidance.

Three thousand workers had already begun clearing weeds and preparing to excavate the foundations for the Red Brick House.

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Clive's drawings of the "Iron Butcher" heavy padded armor and horse armor have already entered the forging and production process.

Although currently there are only a few dozen blacksmith apprentices engaged in forging, and the production is slow.

But still, Clive doesn't need to supervise constantly.

He can completely let Clive lead these labor forces to continue expanding the Red Brick housing district.

After observing the construction site for a short while.

Lynn stepped away.

Passing through the town, Lynn headed directly towards the dock by the Aladia River.

He arrived at his previous fixed fishing spot.

Lynn took out a fishing rod from his [backpack], and received bait from the guard.

With skillful hands, he hung it up, and with a flick of his left hand, Lynn cast the fishing line into the river.

With a "splash" sound.

The bait sank continuously.

In the end, only the piece of cork float remained, still floating on the water surface.

While quietly waiting for the river fish to bite.

Lynn's mind began to plan the future development direction of his territory.

Now, in Morgan Town, the situation has settled.

The five major manors have been wiped out, and all the lands in Morgan Town are under his control.

What he needs to consider now is.

How to develop his territory while also considering the development of Morgan Town!

First.

The 200,000 acres of uncultivated land in the territory must naturally be cultivated this year!

And next year, it will be invested in planting spring barley.

The 300,000 acres of land, according to the three-field system, will be batch planted.

Additionally, with fertilizing and top dressing, planting peas or forage crops to fix nitrogen and cultivate soil.

To maximize the utilization of the land's fertility!

To ensure all townsmen in the territory have a source of food.

Only after all the wild wasteland in his territory is completely cultivated.

Will he consider planning and planting the cultivated land in Morgan Town.

The best way, of course, is to establish a garrison at the Frank Manor Castle!

Using the Manor Castle as the center, radiating management towards the surrounding cultivated land.

Using the garrison system as the core, establish a military system integrating military organization and agrarian economy.

Lynn had previously considered whether to use the county system as a political system.

But soon.

This thought was tossed aside.

The garrison system emphasizes military!

The focus is on military management and armed construction.

He can establish garrisons at various key locations and use them as military units.

Training in peacetime, deploying in wartime.

The county system emphasizes administration.

Aim to strengthen management of the area through administrative management and control.

If it were prosperous times, he would not hesitate to consider the county system.

However.

This is an era of multiple large Empires competing, coveting each other in chaotic times!

Only by possessing powerful military forces can one survive on this continent!

Secondly.

The development of the handicraft workshop district in the territory.

With the existing number of workshops and workers...

Taking the blacksmith workshop for example.

Six iron smelting blast furnaces, six blacksmith workshops, one thousand seven hundred blacksmiths and blacksmith apprentices.

It has already surpassed most noble lords, even those owned by the Imperial Royal Family.

Just by looking at the quantity, it might not feel like much.

But one must know.

A medium-sized small town only has around three thousand people.

Such a comparison.

Clearly shows the massive scale of the workshop district he currently possesses.

The reason why the current blacksmith workshops and textile workshops cannot satisfy the equipping of all soldiers with armor and weapon.

The key reason is.

The development time of the handicraft workshop district is too short.

From the very beginning, when he had Ehrelo build the first blacksmith workshop.

Then gradually expanding the scale to six blacksmith workshops with more labor.

Up till now.

Only more than half a year has passed.

It must be acknowledged.

In the blacksmith workshops, except for a very small part of Ehrelo with forging technology.

None of the others have ever engaged in forging!

In more than half a year, from zero to having armed nearly two thousand soldiers.

Lynn considers it to be quite an accomplishment already.

The current handicraft workshop district needs not more labor.

But rather time to mature.

The blacksmith apprentices need more time to improve their forging skills.

To thereby increase the production of armor and weapons in the territory.

Therefore.

Unless special circumstances arise.

In the short term, he will not invest more labor into the handicraft workshop district.

Then.

The scientific research and progress within his territory!

Waiting for the blacksmith and textile workshops to forge and weave enough composite armor.

He needs to further improve the quality of the armor and weapons.

By enhancing the hardness and strength of the armor, while reducing the weight of it.

The best way is to change the smelting method of the blacksmith workshops.

Optimize the iron ore smelted into steel blocks!

The telescope researched and developed by Beo and Xenophon also needs to accelerate production progress.

He has not yet unlocked Morgan's [Holographic Map].

To observe a wider range and prevent enemy attacks, he can only rely on the telescope to observe.

And.

The most important thing he cares about now is gunpowder!

Up to now.

To produce gunpowder, he is only lacking sulfur!

He has already found saltpeter and arranged townsmen for extraction and transport.

Obtaining charcoal is much easier.

Just select some hard wood for burning, then it can be obtained.

Chapter 777: Whip Training

Only sulfur...

Only by finding sulfur or purchasing it from outside the territory.

Can he produce gunpowder!

Or make follow-up gunpowder arrows, even matchlock guns.

Or make explosives.

To blow up the waterfalls downstream of the territory, and to destroy enemy fortifications!

Even in mining, metal processing, and construction, gunpowder can be used.

To speed up production and extraction.

He must prioritize obtaining gunpowder.

Only by possessing gunpowder and producing firearms, cannons, and explosives.

Can he completely change this world of extraordinary powers!

Finally!

Expand the army.

The current population of his territory has reached twenty-two thousand!

Aside from the labor force necessary for various industries.

He can still conduct a large-scale recruitment and military expansion.

The number of soldiers in the territory can be expanded to at least four thousand.

Only with more armed soldiers can he survive the impending imperial authority war.

And even gain more benefits!

For example.

During the imperial authority war.

While the defenses of other lords' territories are weak.

He can send troops to plunder them.

Seize their peasants, seize their grain...

Of course.

This is just a thought he had.

What he must do now.

Is still to develop the territory with full effort, enhancing its overall strength!

Although there is still a great threat outside the territory.

But with the city walls, Weng City, siege machinery, and the ever-growing army.

He already has some ability to protect himself!

With the ever-larger scale of territory development, and an increasing population.

Lynn always feels there are endless things to do every day.

But now thinking about it.

He is the lord of this territory, holding absolute power.

There is no need to personally involve himself in everything like before.

Now, he only needs to give an order.

Direct the development direction of the territory and execute instructions to the relevant managerial staff.

He only needs to wait for the execution result, and that's it.

Just like.

The Morgan Town garrison he is preparing to establish.

He can completely find and appoint a capable person as the Commander of the Morgan Town Garrison!

Then appoint a Deputy Commander, Commander, and other officials to assist the Commander in handling affairs.

Safeguard the security of Morgan Town, be responsible for the area's border defense and public order, and resist foreign invasions.

Organize soldiers for daily training, including cavalry, combat, and formations, to maintain the garrison's combat power.

Train and deliver talents for him, and some excellent soldiers and officers can be recommended and selected for higher-level military positions.

Meanwhile.

Achieve partial self-sufficiency of the army's food through farming, providing a stable food supply for the garrison.

Besides meeting this garrison's needs, submit some of the surplus grain from farming to Lynn.

And so on.

Only in this way can he free himself from the busy affairs of the territory.

To focus on skill experience, to enhance his power.

However, before establishing the garrison, he needs to draft a detailed garrison system.

Organizational structure, main functions, etc.

But, establishing the garrison is not urgent.

It can be done step by step!

Once the future development plan of the territory is determined.

Lynn only feels a sense of relief.

Suddenly.

A great force appeared in Lynn's hand.

He hastily gripped the fishing rod and stood up.

Supporting the bottom of the rod with his left hand and sliding his right hand forward, gripping it at nearly a meter's distance.

With the exertion of his arms, the cork fishing float that had sunk beneath the river's surface reappeared.

Following closely, a long cylindrical river fish appeared hanging on the hook.

Under Lynn's strength, regardless of how the river fish leaped and twisted in midair, it couldn't free itself from the hook's restraint.

The river fish wasn't large, weighing about four pounds.

The front end was thin and pointed, with the back slightly flattened.

The fish's body was covered with tiny scales...

Once Lynn placed the river fish on the ground, two guards immediately stepped forward and removed it from the hook.

A text panel instantly floated before his eyes.

[Prompt]: Obtained ordinary fish: Pike ×1, Reward: 10 Energy Stones

Looking at the panel before him.

Lynn nodded with satisfaction.

While planning the territory's development, he can also gain extra energy stones through [Fishing].

The feeling is indeed very rewarding.

A thought flashed through Lynn's mind, and he suddenly remembered something.

With a single thought, he opened the [Task] panel.

[Task: Occupy Morgan Town! (Completed)]

[Destroy the five manors of Morgan Town, control the entire Morgan Town and surrounding territories,
Reward: 10 Magic Ores]

Looking at the text prompt before his eyes.

Lynn's eyebrows raised.

As expected, the task has been completed.

Furthermore, it directly rewarded ten magic ores!

Not to mention that magic ores can be used for constructing various special buildings.

Which happens to be what he needs most right now.

Considering it cost one hundred gold pounds per piece when purchased from Zod.

The total value here is one thousand gold pounds!

With more magic ores, he can continue to expand the [Mutated Wild Boar Farm].

Meanwhile, he can also consider constructing some other special buildings.

After affixing a piece of bait onto the hook, he cast it back into the river.

As he waited in silence, Lynn once again opened the [Special Building Library] and began to scrutinize it carefully.

After examining it for over ten minutes.

Lynn still hadn't found any special buildings suitable for his territory.

The only relatively practical one was the previously seen [Pharmacy Workshop].

[Pharmacy Workshop]: In the workshop, various herbs can be cultivated to produce medicines, using specific formulas and techniques to produce drugs with various effects for treating wounds and restoring physical strength.

Just like the previously constructed [Wolf's Den] and [Pigeon Nest].

Building a [Pharmacy Workshop] also requires one magic ore.

But Lynn quickly discovered.

Herbs can be cultivated inside the [Pharmacy Workshop]!

Which means.

It uses the magic contained within the magic ores for herb cultivation?

It should be noted, that he has Dorothy, who possesses the [Potion Mastery] talent!

Thinking of this.

Lynn did not hesitate.

He immediately spent a thousand energy stones to exchange for the [Pharmacy Workshop] blueprint.

Lynn hoped the [Pharmacy Workshop] to be constructed would bring him some surprises!

As for the other building blueprints.

[Snowball Launcher]: Make snowballs...

[Magic Workshop]...

After taking a quick glance, Lynn directly closed the panel.

He now has six thousand four hundred ten energy stones left, after consuming a thousand just now.

Enough to exchange for more building blueprints.

However, he currently has no use for them.

He can wait until he needs them in the future to make the exchange!

Chapter 778: Can't You Be a Little Gentler?

Waited until nightfall.

Only then did Lynn put the fishing rod into the [backpack].

He returned towards the town, accompanied by Red and several guards.

In just three hours, he caught six four-pound river fish!

With such achievements, if the air force anglers knew, they'd surely gnash their teeth.

Passing by the shipyard and dock, Lynn stopped in his tracks.

He gazed into the distance, where two Noel ships with sails unfurled were coming down the Aladia River.

Driven by the wind, even though loaded with various ores, the speed was still fast.

The second Noel ship had already undergone sea trials and was put into use.

Lynn nodded in satisfaction.

Currently, the shipyard's production technology and ability are limited.

They can only produce some relatively simple dinghies and small ships.

However, as the shipyard's workers continue with production and accumulate experience.

Soon, they will be able to skillfully produce medium-sized ships and large ships.

Even warships!

If he develops and equips cannons on the warships, he could control the sea authority.

Command the ocean's discourse power and dominance.

Because truth only exists within the cannon's shooting range!

Of course.

This is merely his current developmental plan.

To truly achieve it, further research in territorial technology is needed!

Watching the dock workers use pulleys to hoist baskets of ores from the Noel ships, unloading them methodically.

Then loaded onto draft horse carriages, transported to the Blacksmith Workshop for storage.

Observing briefly at the dock, Lynn left the dock and returned to the town.

Passing through the residential areas of Red Brick Houses.

Lynn arrived at the Lord's Square.

Habitually sitting on a bench at the edge of the square.

His gaze admired the distant golden sunset and the long line of townsmen gathering for return.

Within them.

Naturally, there were those who had just arrived at his territory from Morgan Town; Free People, Peasants, and mercenaries.

Compared to initial nervousness and constraint.

Now, their expressions had visibly relaxed.

Mingling in the groups, occasionally conversing with companions nearby.

Faces occasionally showing a hint of a smile.

That feeling, like they were in their own familiar town or village.

After a day's labor, chatting while heading home.

Leisurely and carefree, without any pressure or worry in life.

However.

Even if they had pressure and worry, Lynn wouldn't be too concerned.

On this land, the living conditions he's provided for the townsmen are excellent.

Apart from daily labor, the rest of the time belongs entirely to the townsmen.

They could do anything they wanted.

Even though some Free People and Peasants couldn't temporarily accept and integrate.

Soon.

They would be assimilated by other townsmen.

After a brief observation.

Lynn rose from the bench and headed back towards the castle.

Just climbing up the stairs.

Maidens holding fire torches started entering his view, lighting tall oil lamps in the reception hall.

Compared to the other skilled maids.

A young maiden in a linen robe appeared much clumsier.

This young maiden was none other than Janet Frank, whom Lynn had brought back.

Behind Janet, Kuisi stood with arms crossed, calmly instructing.

"Every evening around six o'clock, before it gets dark, you must light the oil lamps for Master's illumination."

"Every morning at eight o'clock, you must extinguish the oil lamps to save Master's fish oil and resin."

Janet, lighting the lamps, remained silent.

Kuisi continued: "Master also has a habit of bathing."

"If he calls you for a massage when not in the castle, you must go."

"You need to perform full body massage."

"If you don't know how, you need to learn quickly."

Upon hearing this.

Janet, just lighting the lamp, paused with her arm in mid-motion.

Serving Lynn tea and water was one thing.

She still needed to massage him?

A full body massage?

Kuisi continued indifferently to Janet's expression.

"I understand, since you were a manor lord, others served you."

"But now, you are Master Lynn's maid."

"Naturally, you must do whatever Master Lynn wants."

"Not just for soaking massages, even warming the bed and serving at his side, we can't refuse."

"Because our lives are given by Master Lynn; we are his property!"

Listening to Kuisi's clear yet well-pronounced words.

Janet bit her lip.

Seeing Janet remained non-responsive, Kuisi asked: "Did you hear? Janet."

Janet nodded with unwillingness.

Kuisi, seeing this, let out a breath of relief.

This woman is indeed difficult to teach!

However.

Kuisi thought again and found it reasonable.

Janet Frank was the high-born granddaughter of a manor lord!

Raised in luxury, never lacking anything.

How could she understand these rules of serving others?

To train her into a qualified maid seems to require quite some time.

Just about to take Janet and light the next tall oil lamp.

Chapter 779: Can't You Be a Little Gentler?

A rustle of footsteps approached from afar.

Kuisi instantly sensed something and turned her head to look.

Seeing Lynn's familiar elegant face, Kuisi smiled slightly, and hurriedly greeted him respectfully.

"Master, you returned quite early today."

"Food is being cooked in the kitchen, you can rest for a while and then get ready to dine."

Standing beside Kuisi, Janet heard Kuisi's words but made no movement.

As if she had neither heard nor seen anything.

Kuisi raised an eyebrow.

She unceremoniously reached out her right hand and slapped Janet's high arched rear.

Perhaps it was because the linen robe was too tight and thin.

The crisp sound of the slap was clearly audible.

Feeling a tingling sensation from her lower back, Janet's eyes widened instantly, staring straight at Kuisi.

However.

Kuisi merely glared back at her and said, "When you see Master Lynn, you must greet him immediately!"

Janet didn't utter a word, only widened her eyes to stare at Kuisi.

Kuisi raised her right hand again, preparing to slap down.

Fearful, Janet hastily spoke.

"Lord... Lord Master."

Only then did Kuisi withdraw her raised right hand.

She looked at Lynn helplessly.

Naturally, Lynn saw Kuisi's peculiar expression and chose to ignore it.

"I understand."

"Please carry on."

Giving the two of them a glance, Lynn walked to the dining table and sat at the main seat.

Lynn's gaze again turned to Janet Frank, who was being led and taught by Kuisi.

Even though Janet was now wearing a loose linen robe and long pants.

She still couldn't conceal her captivating body, curvaceous and well-proportioned.

Each movement of her body seemed to inadvertently showcase her unique charm.

Enticing one's imagination to wander.

Janet's body outline pales in comparison to Audrey and Kari.

But this does not hinder her near-perfect body shape and proportion.

As Lynn admired her thoughtfully.

One maid after another pushed a dining cart into the reception hall.

Under Kuisi's arrangement, Lynn sat at the main seat and began to enjoy dinner tonight.

Of course.

Janet, now a maid, accompanied Lynn throughout the process.

Pouring water and wine for Lynn, assisting Kuisi.

Lynn enjoyed dinner on his plate while listening to Kuisi talk about today's matters in the territory.

"Master, everything is developing normally in the territory today."

"The new red brick residential area is under construction."

"Clive has planned 8,000 red brick houses for the residential area this time!"

"The additional ones are for the townsmen arriving at the territory later."

"However, the construction time might take longer."

Lynn nodded and continued chewing on the meat in his mouth.

Kuisi poured a ladle of golden chicken soup and chicken pieces into Lynn's soup bowl.

She continued, "As for the cultivation, with Gavin you dispatched leading, they are also working in an orderly fashion."

"Just like you taught us before, he has organized the townsmen clearing the grassy wasteland into different divisions."

Saying so.

Kuisi seemed to have thought of something and spoke to inquire.

"By the way, Master."

"Gavin asked me to inquire you, what to plant on the cleared grassy wasteland?"

Lynn pondered and replied.

"Three thousand acres of cleared arable land, with two thousand acres for planting peas, and the other one thousand acres for vegetables."

Kuisi responded, "Alright Master, I will inform Gavin tomorrow."

Lynn picked up the spoon and gently drank the chicken soup in the bowl.

Seeing Lynn's action, Janet standing beside him couldn't help but swallow her saliva.

Until more than ten minutes later.

After finishing dinner, Lynn rested for a while on the main seat before stepping into the study.

He needed to determine through writing the organizational structure of the garrison system and the functions that different positions needed to undertake.

His current territory doesn't need to set up any Five Armies Commander's Mansion.

As the lord, he is already the highest authority in this land.

His words are the supreme directions!

Now it is time to establish a clear garrison system for Frank Manor Castle and future areas.

Each garrison consists of 5,600 soldiers, divided into front, rear, left, right, and central Thousand Households.

Each Thousand Households governs ten Hundred Households, and each Hundred Households controls two General Banners.

A General Banner governs five Small Banners, each Small Banner has ten people.

Thus, the officers at all levels are clearly hierarchical.

This structure allows military orders to be issued and executed quickly and accurately.

Especially in dealing with emergencies like wars.

Enabling rapid gathering and mobilization of troops, improving the efficiency of military actions!

Garrisons not only have stationed troops.

They can also form a certain interaction and cooperation with local residents, establishing a military-civilian joint defense situation.

Enhancing the overall defense capability of the area.

Aside from the defense system, the military cultivation system must also be established.

Implementing a cultivation system, farming land during peace, and engaging in warfare at times of war...

With Lynn holding the feather pen continually writing, the clear structure of the garrison system is steadily forming.

Until late at night.

Lynn put down the feather pen in his hand.

The major clauses have been drafted, but will need ongoing modification and adjustment according to the territory's situation.

For example, the standard weapons and armor for regional garrisons will be forged and produced by the blacksmiths and textile workshops within the territory.

Chapter 780: Can't You Be a Little Gentler?

Like this.

It ensures the quality of weapons and armor in the district garrison.

And also controls the rapid increase in the number of soldiers in the garrison, preventing loss of control.

In short.

As the Lord, he must help the district garrison develop steadily, enhancing overall strength.

At the same time, he must find every way to firmly keep the garrison under his control.

Lynn rose from the leather chair, stretched comfortably, and headed out of the study.

Opening the wooden door, Lynn glanced at the reception hall.

Apart from a few Guards responsible for his safety and the faintly flickering light of the oil lamps in the hall.

There wasn't a trace of anyone else.

However, it was already late at night.

Lynn had already sent Red and Kuisi to rest.

As four Guards nodded in acknowledgment.

Lynn opened the bedroom door and stepped inside.

Removing his clothes, Lynn was about to pull back the covers on the large bed.

As soon as he lifted a corner of the quilt, his movement suddenly paused.

Under the quilt appeared a snow-white arm, beautifully contoured, showing no surplus flesh.

Lynn raised an eyebrow.

He swiftly lifted the quilt, revealing the body of a young woman.

The woman's skin was whiter than snow, and her once slender and slim figure held a startling whiteness.

Because she lay on the large bed, wrapped only in a thin silk cover.

The whiteness seemed to spread even more.

And.

Due to the thin silk, Lynn could even see a blush with the help of the lamplight.

Lynn's gaze moved downward to the smooth, toned abdomen marked by faint vest lines.

The woman naturally noticed the quilt being turned back from her body.

Her eyes remained tightly shut, her delicate and fair cheeks flushed with red.

Perhaps from being overly tense.

The woman's snowy chest rose and fell rapidly.

The woman, of course, was Janet Frank!

Seeing Janet's enticing body before him, Lynn couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

Even without asking, he could guess.

Kuisi must have arranged for Janet to be in his room.

His body moved, getting onto the bed and lying down beside Janet.

Feeling the slight sway of the bed and the body heat emanating from Lynn.

Janet, with her eyes closed, became increasingly tense.

Her heart rate and breath quickened, her chest heaving more noticeably.

The previously faintly flushed cheeks.

Now resembled ripe apples.

Until Janet slightly opened her rosy mouth, breathing continuously.

Hoo hoo~

The once soft breathing now sounded distinct in the silent room.

Leaning against the bed's headboard, Lynn extended his right index and middle fingers, lightly placing them on Janet's well-defined jawline.

Gently sliding from her earlobe down to her chin.

Watching Janet's thin but rosy lips, Lynn's thumb couldn't help but graze them gently from above.

Perhaps due to Janet's acute sensitivity.

In response to his touch.

Lynn clearly saw Janet's tightly shut eyelids, her lashes trembled slightly.

He smiled slyly.

Fingers continued moving from Janet's chin.

Gently brushing over her white, delicate neck, reaching the clearly visible collarbone.

As Lynn's fingers kept moving down.

Janet seemed to visualize something.

Her breathing accelerated further.

As Lynn's fingers moved past the collarbone, arriving at a snowy expanse covered by silk.

Janet's body involuntarily quivered.

Her tightly closed eyes finally opened, staring straight at Lynn.

Full of unwillingness.

Full of resistance.

And even resentment...

Despite Janet's expression like this!

Lynn's hand actions showed no sign of ceasing!

His fingers continued to twirl, jump, and tap upon her.

Until a few minutes later.

Lynn's fingers continued downward, reaching her smooth abdomen with visible vest lines.

After a few gentle circular strokes.

Lynn could feel Janet tightening.

Even, her hands that were initially resting beside her were now gripping the bed sheets tightly.

Lynn's fingers still did not stop, continuing downward...

Hoo hoo~

The increasingly heavy breathing constantly issued from Janet's mouth.

Her eyes kept fixed on Lynn.

However.

What was once hatred had become a look of wavering.

In the depths of those eyes, it was as if two flames danced.

With every movement of Lynn's fingers, the flames in Janet's eyes seemed ready to consume him.

The desire unrestrainedly surged forth.

Watching Janet's twisting body.

Lynn extended both arms, picking Janet up and laying her long white legs open before him.

His face moved closer to Janet's face.

As their lips touched.

A comforting warmth spread across Lynn's lips.

Lynn's left hand circled Janet's slender waist.

The right hand swiftly exploring her body.

At this moment, Janet was no longer cold as before.

Her arms opened, wrapping tightly around Lynn's neck.