

System 791

Chapter 791: You Can Be Even Bolder

Listening to Nadia's gentle voice.

Coleman's eyes lit up, his mouth full of curious inquiries.

"Dr. Nadia, is this really possible?"

"You are the doctor brought by His Highness Mitchell after all."

Despite such inquiries,

his footsteps kept moving, slowly approaching Nadia in the bathtub.

Nadia's smile became even more enchanting, "Duke Coleman, don't you understand?"

"His Highness Mitchell sent me to care for you."

"Whether it's physical healing or mental treatment..."

Coleman curiously asked, "Physical? Mental?"

Nadia responded softly.

"Yes, Duke Coleman."

"In simple terms, His Highness Mitchell has gifted me to you, Duke Coleman."

"As long as you wish, you can do anything with Nadia..."

As Nadia spoke, she extended her meticulously fair right hand towards Coleman by the bathtub.

As Coleman's brows raised slightly, she gently grasped his left arm.

The warm, moist, and soft touch directly passed through his left arm into his mind.

Looking at Nadia soaking in hot water, the soft, snowy white before her.

Beneath the roundness, as the hot water stirred, those long, fair legs appeared and disappeared.

Coleman swallowed hard, "So... Dr. Nadia, should I come in?"

Nadia's voice was enchanting, "Of course, Duke Coleman."

Feeling the pull and guidance from Nadia on his left arm becoming more evident,

Coleman no longer hesitated.

He stepped forward with his right leg into the bathtub.

Instantly,

warm hot water enveloped his right leg.

With the right leg steady, Coleman continued to step in with his left leg into the bathtub.

Driven by the pulling force on his arm, Coleman slowly squatted down, sitting his body, soaking in the hot water.

Just as Coleman was about to speak, he saw Nadia slowly moving closer to him.

With her fair back, she leaned against his chest.

Looking at the neck and shoulders so close, long and white, without a wrinkle.

And the smooth warmth spreading from his chest.

Coleman's breathing quickened.

His hands almost uncontrollably reached forward, embracing Nadia's waist.

The sensation of her slender waist and the contours of her vest instantly transmitted.

As if sensing Coleman's action, Nadia's head slightly tilted back, her cheek rested against Coleman's.

A soft and seductive voice sounded from Nadia's rosy lips.

Clearly transmitted into Coleman's ears.

"Duke Coleman, you can be bolder."

Upon hearing this,

Coleman no longer hesitated.

With a slight turn of his arms, he shifted Nadia's body aside, his face directly leaning to Nadia's lips.

At the same time,

his left hand crossed over Nadia's abdomen, reaching upwards to the snowy white he long coveted.

When covering the snowy white before Nadia, feeling its fullness and comfort,

Coleman's body couldn't help but shudder.

Playing with it slightly at the high arched area before Nadia,

Coleman's left hand slowly traveled downward.

Shortly after,

a faint sound came from Nadia's mouth right before him.

Coleman no longer made any excess movements.

His arms exerting force, lifted Nadia, placing her before him.

...

Meanwhile, on the other side.

A horse-drawn carriage led by four horses slowly came to a stop under the reins of the driver.

The coachman seated at the front turned his head to glance to the left.

There stood a tall white building.

At the top of the structure, a huge cross shaping the outline of a human body.

Having verified the location, the coachman quickly dismounted from his seat.

He took a carved and polished wooden ladder from the side, setting it beside the carriage.

Having done all this, the coachman reminded the luxurious carriage before him.

"Your Highness, we have arrived."

As soon as the coachman's voice fell, a deep and powerful sound echoed from within the luxurious carriage.

"Hmm!"

Upon getting a response, the coachman dared to open the carriage door.

With the coachman's assistance, a tall and robust body bent over, stepped out of the carriage.

His golden hair flowed like a lion's mane.

Combed from the front to the nape.

Clad in a long silk robe embroidered with patterns, tightly fit across his muscular body.

When he stood straight, those two meters tall, his robust body resembled a standing lion.

After he walked out of the carriage, the four warhorses ahead visibly shook their manes as if relieved.

The coachman bowed, head down, not daring to meet the eyes of the robust man before him.

The robust man was none other than the eldest son of Charlemagne VI of the Karedi Empire — Mitchell Carolin.

After glancing at the coachman, Mitchell focused his gaze forward.

Within the transparent white building, lights from oil lamps and candles were evident.

Mitchell spoke indifferently, "Wait for me here."

Upon hearing this, the coachman's heart tightened, quickly responded.

"Yes, Your Highness."

Mitchell pondered briefly, then stepped toward the church ahead.

Until the corner of his eye confirmed Mitchell had walked far away.

The coachman still dared not relax at all.

Knowing well, he was the very Mitchell Carolin once nicknamed the Spear of the Empire!

Chapter 792: You Can Be Even Bolder (3)

Mitchell's gaze was fixed on the building ahead.

Above the building loomed a cross, with a human figure bound to it.

Engraved on the walls were the bodies of women with wings...

Mitchell glanced and then withdrew his gaze.

A disdainful snort escaped his lips.

After walking a few dozen meters.

Mitchell arrived at the tall and heavy front door of the building.

It seemed to be made of oak, its surface carved with intricate and exquisite religious symbols.

From the Era of Light to the life deeds of the Saints, every detail was vividly depicted.

No need for Mitchell to knock.

The massive door suddenly opened from within.

A gap appeared, wide enough for one person to pass through.

A middle-aged priest in a white robe poked his head out from behind the door.

After confirming Mitchell's figure and face.

The middle-aged priest explained, "Your Highness, the Archbishop is in the lounge."

"Due to certain reasons, I cannot escort you there."

Mitchell smiled gently, "Father Scáthach, it's good enough that you informed me the Archbishop has returned to the Main Cathedral."

"Afterward, I can find him myself."

The middle-aged priest named Scáthach nodded.

He opened his mouth slightly, wanting to say something.

But soon, he closed it again.

Seeing Scáthach's hesitant expression, Mitchell smiled and said.

"Father Scáthach, you can rest assured."

"Regardless of whether I gain the support of the Church, the favor promised to you will never change."

"To make you the Bishop of the Church in Bordeaux City of the Karedi Empire!"

Upon hearing the word 'Bishop' again, a noticeable anticipation flashed in Scáthach's eyes.

He responded, "Thank you, Your Highness, in advance."

Scáthach stepped aside to allow Mitchell to enter.

As Mitchell stepped into the Church, Scáthach quickly closed the heavy oak door and locked it.

Scáthach's gaze turned towards the depths of the Church, explaining.

"According to my understanding of the Archbishop, he should be instructing the illusion breakers right now."

"Your Highness, you can directly head to the Archbishop's lounge to find him."

"However, Your Highness,"

"Tonight, I was never in the Church, and you never saw me."

"In fact, with my identity, I couldn't possibly meet you."

Mitchell nodded satisfactorily, "Of course."

Having received Mitchell's affirmative response, Scáthach concurred.

He no longer spoke, heading towards a nearby wooden door.

Finally.

He disappeared into the shadow beyond the wooden door.

Mitchell withdrew his gaze, his steps moving deeper into the Main Cathedral.

Perhaps because it was late at night.

The Church's interior revealed no sign of anyone.

The high vaulted ceiling stretched upward, giving an impression of infinite expanse.

Under the glow of oil lamps and candles, Mitchell could clearly see the intricate frescoes on the dome.

They depicted stories from the "Oath of Light" and scenes of Heaven.

Mitchell walked down the wide and orderly aisle.

On either side of him, neat rows of wooden benches lined the aisle.

Along with the slightly flickering light of the oil lamps and candles.

Adding an air of mystery and solemnity to the already tranquil Church interior.

Mitchell did not stop walking, continuing deeper into the Church.

...

In the Archbishop's lounge.

A young boy, his face covered in grime, stared wide-eyed at the middle-aged man in a purple vestment.

The young boy nervously asked.

"Lord Archbishop, can you really provide food for me and my sister?"

"As long as I come to you, can you give us food every day?"

Looking at the boy who only reached up to his waist.

Uli Perik smiled gently, revealing a look of pity and kindness.

He extended his pale right hand, blue veins visible, and gently placed it on the boy's head.

Uli spoke softly, "Of course, Yosis."

"The God of Light will always watch over His followers."

"As long as you are willing to become a servant of the God of Light, He will not let His servants go hungry."

"Little Yosis, are you willing to become His servant?"

Listening to Archbishop Uli's words, Yosis' eyes were full of excitement.

Just as they said.

As long as he sought out Archbishop Uli in the dead of night, as long as he received the Archbishop's favor, he could receive food!

What surprised Yosis was that Archbishop Uli told him he could receive gifted food every day.

Which meant he and his sister would never have to worry about not having enough food again?

Thinking of the previous scenes when he shivered from hunger, Yosis quickly spoke.

"Lord Archbishop, I am willing! Yosis is very willing!"

"I can even introduce my sister to you, so she can also become a servant of the God of Light!"

After finishing his words.

Yosis looked up, eyes bright as he gazed at Uli.

Uli shook his head, smiling as he said.

"Rather than introductions, the God of Light values your bond with Him more."

"Your sister has not yet formed a bond with Him."

Upon hearing this, disappointment appeared on Yosis' face.

Uli's tone changed, "However, as long as you are willing to become His servant, it won't be long before your sister also hears His call and becomes His servant."

Yosis nodded with joy, "That would be wonderful, Lord Archbishop."

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"To become His servant, do I need to do anything?"

Uli nodded with satisfaction, "Little Yosis, now I understand why He brought you to me."

"You are more mature and sensible than most of your peers."

"To receive His protection, naturally you must offer up everything you have!"

"Your family, your relatives, even your body, your soul..."

"Of course, it's not just you, we are the same!"

As Uli spoke, his hand that was placed atop Yosis's head slowly moved to his neck.

That pale hand gently massaged Yosis's nape, relaxing him.

Feeling the comfort spreading across the back of his neck.

Yosis responded, "Lord Archbishop, as long as I can get food, as long as my sister can be fed."

"I am willing to offer everything to Him!"

Uli nodded, his hand moved again to Yosis's back.

While gently guiding Yosis, he led him towards the nearby washroom.

Soft words came from Uli's mouth.

"Well done, little Yosis!"

"To become His servant, the first step is to cleanse your body thoroughly."

Looking at the open washroom door right ahead.

Yosis asked with some confusion, "Lord Archbishop, are you going to bathe me?"

Uli responded without any surprise.

"Of course, little Yosis, I am doing what is best for you."

"Don't you want to become His servant quickly and get food?"

"You surely don't want your sister to continue enduring hunger, do you?"

Hearing this, Yosis said hurriedly, "Of course, Lord Archbishop, thank you."

Uli smiled and said, "Such an... innocent and obedient child!"

His right hand moved again, roaming towards the slightly protruding curve.

However.

As Uli's hand settled upon it, ready to knead gently.

A sound of footsteps reached his ears.

Uli was startled and quickly moved his hand, turning his head towards the rest room door.

"Who is there?"

A cold and threatening shout suddenly erupted from Uli's mouth.

Yosis, tightly pressed against him, shivered in fear.

His eyes filled with terror as he gazed at Uli.

At this moment, Uli's face was full of a stern expression

Where was there a trace of the tenderness and kindness from a moment ago?

Yosis, in a small voice, asked, "Lord Archbishop, what happened...?"

Uli naturally heard Yosis's querying voice, but he did not respond.

He even moved his arm and pushed Yosis away slightly.

Looking at the door of the rest room left forgotten and open, Uli had no intention of approaching it.

He continued to reprimand, "This is the Archbishop's rest room, I don't care who you are, leave immediately!"

"Intrude, and you will suffer His punishment!"

Even though there was no sound outside the rest room at this moment.

But Uli confirmed, there was indeed a presence standing behind the doorway wall.

Because.

Uli could distinctly hear a powerful heartbeat beyond the wall.

Just after Uli's voice dropped.

A loud man's voice rang out at the door.

"Apologies, Archbishop Uli."

"I happened to pass this place, saw the open door, and walked in on my own."

Uli was about to speak.

A few footsteps sounded, a towering and burly figure appeared at the rest room door.

Seeing the figure almost occupying the entire door frame, and that unfamiliar yet familiar face.

Uli's face froze, he asked in surprise, "His Highness Mitchell?"

Very soon.

Uli thought of something, he lowered his head to look at Yosis who stood beside him.

"Yosis, I will convey your admiration and worship of the God of Light."

"Now, you can leave."

Yosis's face was full of confusion, he inquired puzzled.

"Lord Archbishop, did you not just say I should offer my everything and become His servant?"

"I am already prepared."

"We can cleanse now, offer my body and soul!"

Upon hearing this, Uli's expression changed sharply.

He hurriedly shouted, "Yosis, what nonsense are you talking?"

"I said, you can leave now!"

Feeling Uli's anger, Yosis hesitated with reluctance, "But... Lord Archbishop, I have not yet received food..."

Uli forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart, "What food?"

"To get food, you can only wait for charity."

"Now, Yosis, you can leave!"

Yosis's face was full of terror, he dared not utter any more useless words.

He quickly responded twice, hurriedly stepping towards the rest room door.

However.

Just as Yosis made strides, about to leave the rest room in that instant.

A sturdy and powerful hand was placed in front of him, blocking him inside the rest room.

Yosis, full of confusion, looked toward the towering man before him.

A sense of fear emerged in Yosis's heart.

Not just Yosis.

In the rest room, Uli also looked at Mitchell with confusion.

Watching Mitchell push Yosis, entered the room.

In front of the towering and burly Mitchell, Yosis, barely one meter tall, was like a puppet.

Completely at the mercy of his thrusting movements.

Uli's face was filled with vigilance, he inquired puzzled.

"His Highness Mitchell, it's already late, the evening prayers in the Church have ended long ago."

Chapter 794: You Can Be Even Bolder (5)

"Do you have something to discuss?"

Mitchell placed his right hand on the back of Yosis's neck, smiling as he spoke.

"Archbishop Uli, I specifically came to see you."

"As you know, the Karedi Empire is currently facing a struggle for the throne among the princes."

Uli fell silent, waiting for Mitchell to continue.

"As the eldest son of Charlemagne VI, I have the right and it is only logical for me to become the future Emperor of the Empire."

"But now, Caesar Carolin, my younger brother, wants to seize the throne!"

"This is a betrayal to the Carolingian Clan and also to the Karedi Empire!"

Uli still did not speak.

Mitchell continued speaking; "Therefore, in order to maintain the peaceful development of the Karedi Empire and to stabilize the coming chaotic world."

"I hope to receive the support of the Church!"

"I especially hope to gain the support of you, Archbishop Uli, who is responsible for the Church in the entire Karedi Empire region!"

"The Church has always emphasized peace, order, and harmony, and naturally does not wish to see the entire Karedi Empire engulfed in war."

Uli spoke in a deep voice: "If His Highness Mitchell receives support, will the struggle for imperial authority not occur?"

Mitchell replied calmly, "It will still occur!"

"However, with more support, I can swiftly conclude this war!"

"If both sides' military strengths are evenly matched and it turns into a protracted war."

"Then the entire Karedi Empire will be divided!"

"Even giving the neighboring Elfini Empire a chance to exploit the situation!"

Uli looked at Yosis, who was being held by Mitchell, his brow furrowed.

After a brief silence.

Uli spoke in a deep voice: "Although I am an Archbishop, I am only one of the Five Great Bishops of the Karedi Empire."

"Moreover, I am not in charge of the Church's military actions."

"I am sorry, Your Highness Mitchell, I might not be able to help you..."

Mitchell knowingly nodded, appearing somewhat disappointed.

"Is that so, then..."

"Alright, Archbishop Uli, it's late, I won't disturb you any longer."

Uli's eyes narrowed slightly as he casually responded.

He watched Mitchell push Yosis away almost in a manner of abduction.

"Young man, who introduced you to receive food here?"

"Just tell me, and I promise you'll have endless food every day!"

Listening to Mitchell's words.

Uli's expression changed instantly, he hurriedly spoke.

"Your Highness Mitchell!"

Mitchell, who was about to step out of the rest room, stopped in his tracks.

He turned to look at Uli, a radiant smile on his face, and asked inquiringly.

"Archbishop Uli, is there something else?"

Uli's face was full of hesitation, and finally, he sighed softly.

"Your Highness, although I am not responsible for the Church's military actions."

"But I think I can contact the other Four Great Bishops and have an in-depth discussion with them."

"As you just mentioned, the Church does not wish for war to cause the Karedi Empire to fall into flames."

"Nor do we want the war to impact the Church's regular operations or the lives of its followers!"

Listening to Uli's words, Mitchell's face brimmed with a smile.

"That would be wonderful, Archbishop Uli."

"If possible, I hope to have a face-to-face meeting with the Five Great Bishops!"

"The territory of the Karedi Empire is vast, and there are still many areas without a Church, unable to widely spread the Church's religious teachings."

"If cooperation can be achieved, I think we can fully develop and construct churches in every town and village in the Karedi Empire!"

Listening to Mitchell's words, Uli's eyes lit up.

An evident expression of delight appeared on his face.

Uli smiled and said, "If His Highness Mitchell had informed Uli of this earlier."

"There wouldn't even be a need for you to come; Uli would personally visit you."

Mitchell sighed and said, "Archbishop Uli, being one of the Five Great Bishops, naturally requires my personal visit to show sincerity."

Uli nodded with satisfaction.

"In that case, rest assured, Your Highness Mitchell, I will contact the remaining Four Great Bishops as soon as possible to arrange a meeting."

Mitchell replied, "Then I'll trouble you, Archbishop Uli."

After speaking.

Mitchell released Yosis from his grip, bid farewell to Uli, and strode out of the rest room.

Confirming Mitchell's footsteps gradually moving away, eventually disappearing beyond his hearing range.

The smile on Uli's face gradually faded.

Why did Mitchell suddenly appear in the Main Cathedral?

Moreover, using Yosis as leverage to threaten him?

Compared to the benefits that collaboration with Mitchell could bring to the Church.

It was insignificant in the grand scheme of things.

Benefits are everything!

If this collaboration is successful, it will undoubtedly allow the Church to expand once more throughout the Karedi Empire!

And all of this would be credited to him, Uli!

By then.

Uli felt that his position could rise even higher?

A Cardinal, perhaps?

Uli's heart was filled with anticipation.

At that moment.

A rustling of footsteps reached Uli's ears as he was immersed in his fantasies.

He snapped back to reality and turned around.

Only to see Yosis still standing in the rest room.

Seeing Yosis's helpless expression.

Uli's lips curled into a smile.

He gently said, "Young Yosis, are you still willing to become a servant of the God of Light?"

"If you are willing to offer your body and soul, He will bestow upon you blessings and grace!"

Chapter 795: You Can Be Even Bolder (6)

"You and your sister will receive food..."

...

Morning.

Lynn woke up early.

Looking at the person lying next to him.

A perfect body with curves, lying naked with her back to him.

Lynn raised an eyebrow slightly.

Despite resting overnight,

Janet's cheeks still showed a flush of red.

Clearly, she had not yet recovered from last night's exertions.

He reached out and tapped the high arc of Janet's back.

Janet didn't even open her eyes.

She just mumbled a tender whisper from her lips.

Satisfied, Lynn got out of bed, put on a comfortable and fitting silk robe, and left the room.

Since bringing Janet back to the castle,

the once dull nights had gained some interest.

For instance, with Janet warming his bed and keeping him company.

Even though she was reluctant in every way,

as Lynn's maid, she had to either choose death or compliance.

Obviously,

Janet chose the latter.

Arriving at the reception hall, served by Kuisi, Lynn finished a nutritious breakfast.

Only then did he, along with Red and a few guards, leave the castle and head toward the Lord's Square.

During these three days, he had been fully immersed in the expansion of the Mutated Wild Boar Farm.

Given the limited warhorses in the territory,

he had to seek other solutions.

Using empowered bred wild wolves or forest pigs as replacements.

Of course,

it's also not easy for him to purchase forest pigs on a large scale.

To acquire more forest pigs, one must find alternative ways.

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

On the limestone road outside the town, the sound of galloping hooves reached his ears.

Lynn looked ahead.

He saw Wesley leading a troop of soldiers toward the Lord's Square.

The townsmen working on either side watched in curiosity.

A few minutes later,

a large cavalry troop stopped at the Lord's Square.

At the forefront, Wesley quickly dismounted and approached Lynn.

Standing before Lynn, Wesley bowed in salute, respectfully addressing him.

"Master!"

"Wesley, with a hundred soldiers, reporting in."

Lynn acknowledged, "Do you know why I specifically asked you to bring a hundred men?"

Wesley frowned slightly, shaking his head, "Master, Wesley does not know."

Lynn, disinterested in keeping Wesley guessing, got straight to the point.

"I need you to lead them outside the territory to hunt forest pigs alive!"

"Regardless of size or physique, as long as they're forest pigs, capture them all alive and bring them back."

Wesley was a bit surprised, "Outside the woodland?"

Lynn confirmed, "Yes, any questions, ask now."

Wesley quickly explained, "Master, you misunderstand."

"I mean, are we to capture forest pigs outside the city walls?"

Lynn nodded, "Yes! Outside the city walls, within Morgan Town's boundaries."

Upon receiving clear instructions from Lynn, Wesley had no hesitation and promptly responded.

"Master, Wesley has no issue."

Lynn continued, "Ensure you have the necessary weapons and iron cage tools."

"I'll be waiting in the territory for your good news."

Wesley, with a firm expression, "Yes, Master!"

After dismissing Wesley and watching him lead the soldiers toward the Handicraft Workshop District for the needed tools,

Lynn withdrew his gaze.

Since there was currently no way to purchase forest pigs from merchants,

he could only arrange for soldiers to search and capture extensively outside the territory.

Anyway, the entire Morgan Town was sparsely populated.

With vast wastelands and forests,

as long as enough manpower, resources, and time were invested, they would eventually capture some forest pigs.

Previously,

he would have preferred to rely on merchants to gradually transport forest pigs to the territory rather than dispatch soldier teams outside.

But things were different now.

He was the only lord in all of Morgan Town.

Although he hadn't yet begun planning and developing Morgan Town's fields and forests,

the entire land of Morgan Town was his hunting ground!

Wesley could lead the soldiers out for maneuvers and hunting.

If they encountered enemy attacks, they could quickly retreat to the woodland using the warhorses' advantage.

After settling his thoughts, Lynn headed toward the pastures outside the town.

He needed to continue to grind Construction skills.

As Lynn committed himself to grinding experience, time passed swiftly.

Lynn barely noticed.

A day went by in the blink of an eye.

Informing the surrounding construction workers that they could finish for the day and return to town,

cheers of relief erupted from the workers.

Since their lord came to the construction site,

their work hours had become increasingly punctual!

The construction workers looked at Lynn with admiration and respect.

Whether they finished half an hour early or late, it wouldn't significantly impact the Mutated Wild Boar Farm.

But,

for the townsmen,

finishing half an hour early brought unexpected joy to their monotonous routine.

Walking on the limestone road back to the town, Lynn observed the excited smiles on the townsmen's faces.

And their loyalty on his interface continued to rise.

Lynn felt content.

If he could increase the townsmen's loyalty without affecting construction progress, why not?

Shortly thereafter,

Lynn returned to the Lord's Square.

Crowds of townsmen headed to the nearby cafeteria to enjoy their deserved dinner and forthcoming night.

Lynn approached a bench, sitting down slowly.

His gaze swept over the townsmen who had already eaten dinner.

Their faces were filled with smiles and satisfaction.

That was the satisfaction brought by a stable food source.

Watching their expressions, Lynn's earlier thought resurfaced.

Expansion!

It had been a few days since bringing back the free people and peasants from Frank Manor and Morgan Town.

Enough time had passed for them to adjust to the life rhythm of this territory.

Now, he aimed to recruit another thousand soldiers!

Even if there weren't enough armor and weapons to equip them temporarily,

Rose could still lead them in initial drills and physical training.

Keep in mind,

most of the townsmen in his territory were composed of peasants.

Malnourished, frail, and weak...

To train them into qualified soldiers,

not only did they need Rose to lead extensive physical training,

but their living standards also needed improvement.

Otherwise, given their physique, they couldn't even hold a long spear or longsword for long before exhaustion!

Thinking of this,

Lynn glanced at a nearby guard.

"Go to the city walls garrison, inform Lord Rose, I want to expand the army again!"

"Have him bring men to the town to select soldiers!"

The guard promptly responded, "Yes, Lord, I'll go now."

Chapter 796: Let Me Give You a Massage

At Lynn's instruction, the guard quickly withdrew.

A few minutes later.

The guard galloped away into the darkness beyond the town, riding horseback and holding a torch aloft.

Lynn's gaze shifted, turning to the other guards.

"You all, gather the six thousand townsfolk currently responsible for the construction of red brick houses and the clearing of the overgrown wasteland."

The other guards also quickly responded and withdrew swiftly.

Although it was nighttime, finding all six thousand people to bring back wasn't difficult because of the clarity regarding their life levels and temporary resting areas.

Watching the guards around him leave, only Red remained standing by his side.

There was a slight relief in Lynn's heart.

His mind held a steadfast thought—so long as there was a sufficient population, and enough grain.

Then we must spare no effort in recruiting soldiers and expanding the army.

Only with strong military strength can this territory be secured and everyone's lives preserved.

Otherwise.

When the enemy army bears down on us, all that awaits is enslavement or death!

The guard sent to convey the orders left hastily and returned just as swiftly.

Before long.

A team of armored horsemen, illuminated by the light of torches in their hands.

Charged swiftly toward the Lord's Square.

Perhaps it was because the number of horsemen was overwhelming, the momentum too grand.

The townsmen strolling and resting in the Lord's Square, their expressions tense, gazed at these armored soldiers in confusion.

However.

When they saw these cavalry dismount from their steeds and rush directly to the Lord seated on the bench.

A slight sense of relief washed over their hearts.

Evidently, these cavalry were dispatched by their Lord.

At the forefront of the horsemen.

Clad in heavy standard plate armor, Rose strode forward, arriving before Lynn.

Rose bent down to salute, "Master!"

Lynn acknowledged with a sound, directly addressing Rose bluntly, "Report the number of soldiers in the camp."

Upon hearing this, Rose, without any hesitation, answered, "Master, excluding the territory guards and those lost in several battles."

"There are now two thousand seven hundred forty-two soldiers in the camp."

"Among them, there are two hundred ninety-seven heavy cavalry, three hundred heavy infantry, three hundred forty-eight light cavalry, five hundred archers, and one thousand two hundred ninety-seven light infantry."

Listening to Rose's report, Lynn nodded and said, "I will have the guards summon personnel from Morgan Town and Frank Manor."

"I need you to select one thousand two hundred fifty-eight from the over six thousand people to become soldiers."

"These soldiers will initially be led by you, proceeding with corresponding directive training, physical training, and basic weapon training."

Whether they are cavalry or infantry.

These soldiers must first and foremost possess a robust and powerful physique!

Rose promptly responded, "Yes, Master!"

In the exchange between Lynn and Rose, squads of townsmen were led by guards to gather.

Ultimately, over six thousand townsmen converged in the Lord's Square.

The faces of these townsmen showed confusion, tension, or...

Murmurs arose intermittently from their mouths.

They had learned from the guards that, by the Lord's command, all were being gathered.

But as to the reason, they remained in the dark.

Seeing the varied expressions on their faces, Lynn stood up from the bench.

He walked over to the nearby speech platform.

The townsmen, upon seeing that familiar yet unfamiliar figure, collectively fell silent.

Standing atop the Lord's Square with over six thousand people.

Aside from the intense crackling of burning sounds.

The Lord's Square was completely silent!

All eyes widened as everyone fixed their gaze on the Lord striding onto the flat platform.

Awaiting the words he was ready to deliver in his speech.

In the middle of the platform.

Lynn's gaze swept over the crowd of faces.

He opened his mouth, addressing the crowd, "Ladies and gentlemen, I am Lynn, the Lord of this territory!"

Hearing the Lord speak that name, the facial expressions of the townsmen shifted drastically.

It's not that the name was particularly special.

On the contrary, the name was quite ordinary.

However, they understood what this young Lord, bearing that name, had brought them!

Whether as Free People of Morgan Town or Free People of Frank Manor.

They had never imagined that after being captured and enslaved by a Lord, they could still have three meals a day, each meal including meat!

Such a life.

Was far better than the strenuous effort they put into securing three meals a day amid various toils!

As long as they could live with enough food and drink, even if it meant becoming Master Lynn's slave.

What did it matter?

A few minutes later.

After Lynn's speech, imbued with righteous fervor, was delivered.

The faces of the townsmen showed a flush of excitement.

Their gazes towards Lynn were filled with admiration.

Lynn's gaze shifted toward Rose standing not far away.

Rose instantly caught on, nodded, and led a team of soldiers into the orderly ranks of townsfolk.

What they needed to do was to select, as much as possible, the relatively robust and strong young or middle-aged men.

Lynn did not leave but continued standing on the platform, focusing on the soldiers' selection activities.

The number of soldiers in the woodland continued to grow.

Once Rose completes the training of these recently recruited soldiers.

Chapter 797: Let Me Give You a Massage

He needed to conduct a detailed division of the soldiers in the entire military camp.

First, the armored cavalry phalanx.

Both men and horses were clad in heavy armor, possessing strong impact force.

In his view, the number and quality of armored cavalry.

Could directly determine the outcome of a battle!

With high-speed impact, tearing apart the enemy's defenses, dealing devastating blows to enemy infantry formations and archers.

However, it is very difficult to have a large-scale armored cavalry force.

The cost of equipment and training is high.

Both soldiers and warhorse mounts require large amounts of money and resources to maintain.

Moreover, to unleash the terrifying power of armored cavalry, the terrain requirements are extremely high.

Narrow valleys, forests, or marshlands, even a dug trench.

Would greatly limit the performance of armored cavalry!

Despite the pros and cons, he still needed to do his utmost to create heavy cavalry!

Next, the heavy infantry phalanx.

Advance to attack, retreat to defend.

They can resist enemy cavalry charges and infantry attacks.

And they can use the length advantage of the winged spear to attack the enemy.

Apart from the winged spear, he later needs the Blacksmith Workshop to forge war axes, nail hammers, etc.

Next, the archer phalanx and crossbowman phalanx.

A standard longbow with a draw weight of 130 pounds is sufficient to conduct coordinated shooting at long distances, providing arrow rain coverage.

Effectively weakening the enemy's living forces.

Although training a qualified archery squad requires a lot of time and resources.

Yet.

Until now.

The bow and arrow are one of the few long-range attack weapons.

Its importance is evident!

Following that, the crossbowman phalanx.

Not much different in nature from the archer phalanx.

All utilize the ability of long-range shooting to weaken and reduce the number of enemy soldiers.

But the difference is.

The shooting range of the [Zhuge Crossbow] is shorter, but the power is greater!

Short-range shooting can penetrate armor, having a certain lethality against enemy heavy cavalry and heavy infantry!

Most crucial is.

If the [Zhuge Crossbow] could be produced on a large scale.

Training a crossbowman is far simpler than training an archer!

This is also why he instructed the Bow and Arrow Workshop to fully produce the [Zhuge Crossbow].

By improving the level of scientific and technological advancement, producing technological products beyond this era.

To thus shorten the accumulation time between him and other lords.

Even surpassing them!

This is the advantage he has with the [Heavenly Artifacts].

Next, the light infantry and light cavalry.

Both light infantry and light cavalry have very high mobility and flexibility.

Because of their lighter equipment, they can quickly insert and maneuver through the battlefield.

Conduct reconnaissance, harassment, and pursuit tasks.

All of these are the troops he can currently form or expand in scale.

The one Lynn most anticipates is.

The production of gunpowder in the territory, the manufacture of matchlock guns and cannons!

By that time, he could also form a matchlock gun squad and a cannon squad!

However.

Lynn also understands.

With the current technology of the territory, aspiring to produce these is somewhat wishful thinking.

It can only be done step by step slowly!

As Lynn pondered in his mind.

Time was rapidly passing.

More than an hour later.

Rose returned to Lynn's side with strides.

"Master, one thousand two hundred and fifty-eight soldiers have been selected."

Lynn snapped back to reality, glanced at Rose.

Quickly, his gaze moved past Rose to look not far behind him.

Men with fairly healthy physiques stood neatly.

Among these people, there were neither mercenaries from the Blade Wind Corps nor peasants from Frank Manor.

Through the light of the bonfire, Lynn could clearly see the surprise and anticipation on their faces.

Obviously.

They all wanted to become soldiers of this territory!

Moreover, most of the townsmen's eyes were full of hope for the future.

Becoming soldiers, joining the battlefield, charging into battle to build a name!

Lynn nodded and said.

"Very well, take them back to the military camp."

"Starting tomorrow, everyone will enter into training."

"I will urge the Blacksmith Workshop and Textile Workshop for the missing armor and weapons."

"Equip these soldiers as soon as possible!"

Rose's face was stern, responding quickly: "Yes, Master!"

"Then I shall take my leave."

Lynn waved his hand as a gesture.

Seeing this, Rose spoke no further.

He withdrew from Lynn's side, went to the newly selected soldiers.

Started giving orders, leading them to the military camp at the mountain pass.

Amid a somewhat chaotic pace, under the curious and envious gazes of townsmen.

Rose led them away from the town, disappearing into the darkness outside.

After dispersing the unselected townsmen, Lynn rose from the bench and headed back to the castle.

Four thousand military camp soldiers, plus two hundred territorial guards.

Once Rose completes their training and equips them with the corresponding weapons and armor.

This will already be considered a significant military force!

If they were equipped with [Zhuge Crossbows], riding on empowered Forest Pigs or Wild Wolves.

Their combat strength would greatly increase!

Suppressing his thoughts for now, Lynn returned to the castle.

In the reception hall, in front of the dining table.

Kuisi had already brought a few maids, waiting by the side.

Chapter 798: Let Me Give You a Massage

Summon the townsmen and wait for Rose to select the soldiers.

Compared to the previous time of returning to the castle, it was indeed a bit later.

Seeing Lynn not far away, Kuisi quickly went up to him.

Her voice was gentle, reminding him, "Master, dinner is ready, you can have your meal."

"And I have prepared hot water for you, after dinner, you can take a bath."

Lynn nodded in response and said, "Okay."

"Let's sit down and have dinner together."

He let Kuisi and Red sit down, and the three started to enjoy today's dinner together.

While eating dinner, Lynn was listening to Kuisi's report on matters occurring in the territory today.

"Master, while you were working at the ranch, Colin, the foreman of the woodworker workshop, came looking for you."

"He said that the large city defense equipment you requested earlier has all been completed."

"He wants to ask you about the next work task for the woodworker workshop."

Lynn chewed on the greens in his mouth and nodded.

Half of the staff was pulled from the woodworker workshop to build the Noel Ship at the shipyard.

Afterwards, labor was replenished.

The woodworker workshop restored its previous work efficiency.

This was naturally a good thing for him.

The higher the work efficiency of the woodworker workshop, the more he can continue to arrange other work tasks for them to execute.

Swallowing the food in his mouth, Lynn spoke.

"I know. I'll arrange for Colin tomorrow."

Kuisi nodded, continuing to speak.

"And also, Master."

"Avery, the foreman of the stonemason workshop, came to the castle from the city walls."

"He said the construction of the outpost fortress near the woodland outside the territory has been completed."

"Including the main fortress and the surrounding defensive works."

"Now you need to arrange for soldiers to garrison the outpost fortress."

Lynn replied.

"I understand this, I will inform Rose and have him arrange soldiers to garrison it."

Kuisi responded, "Alright, Master."

After finishing, Kuisi's eyes moved, seemingly pondering what else needed to be reported.

A few seconds later.

Kuisi confirmed, "Master, currently there are only these two matters."

"Everything else is proceeding orderly."

Lynn nodded and continued eating the meat on his plate.

The development in the territory naturally couldn't be limited to just these two issues.

For instance, the ongoing expansion of the Red Brick House residential area, the reclamation of weed-covered wasteland...

Or Wesley leading a team of soldiers hunting and capturing Forest Pigs, expanding the Mutated Wild Boar Farm, and the need to find sulfur for making gunpowder...

Further, the immediate preparation required for improving the iron smelting furnace, from optimizing production of pig iron to producing higher quality steel...

Just a casual thought brought these issues to his mind.

There were still too many things in the territory that needed him to arrange production.

Lynn didn't feel anxious because of this.

On the contrary, he had gotten used to the current state.

No matter how many things were in the territory, he could only handle them one by one calmly.

After dinner.

Lynn moved his body, leaning against the wooden chair's backrest, taking a post-meal rest.

And in front of him.

Kuisi, already with several maids, began tidying up the tableware on the dining table.

Waiting for all the tableware to be placed on the dining car, the maids gently pushed it, preparing to leave.

Kuisi asked Lynn, "Master, would you like to start soaking now?"

"However, I might not be able to help you with the massage anymore."

"Yimini, the foreman of the fabric workshop, told me there's a batch of completed linen robes and pants that I need to check and receive."

"Shall I arrange for another maid to perform the massage for you?"

Lynn immediately thought of Yimini's report to him when he was at the fabric workshop.

He nodded, his gaze shifted, looking behind Kuisi.

There.

A graceful-bodied young maid was pushing the dining car, preparing to go to the kitchen.

Lynn's lips curled slightly, "Let Janet take care of it."

Janet, pushing the dining car in hand, was startled when she heard Lynn call her name from behind.

Quickly pretending not to hear, she hastened her steps, leaving the reception hall.

Kuisi seemed to have noticed the subtle change in Master Lynn's expression.

She followed Lynn's gaze and just happened to see Janet's back.

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

Having finished speaking.

Kuisi retreated and left the reception hall.

Lynn also rose from the main seat at the dining table, walked towards his private chamber.

Entering the private chamber, standing before the bathtub.

Lynn shed his attire and directly stepped into the bathtub's hot water to soak.

Even though it was already mid-June.

The warm water soaking still brought Lynn intense comfort.

Especially after a day of intense work.

He could clearly feel the tension, labor strain, and muscle soreness being eased and relaxed.

As Lynn comfortably enjoyed soaking in the bathtub.

A sound of knocking on the wooden door was heard.

Dong~ dong dong~

With a linen cloth soaked in hot water covering his eyes, exuding steam, Lynn indifferently spoke.

"Come in!"

The knocker outside naturally heard Lynn's response.

The heavy double wooden doors of the private chamber were gently pushed open.

Making a slight creaking rubbing sound.

Taking two steps, entering the private chamber, Janet closed the heavy wooden door.

Chapter 799: Let Me Give You a Massage

She turned her body, her gaze sweeping over the entire private room.

With the aid of the not-so-bright oil lamp in the private room, she could clearly see...

In the middle of the private room, a large bathtub was placed.

Strands of steam wafted slowly from the hot water's surface in the bathtub.

Inside the bathtub, a black-haired man lay soaking.

Janet naturally knew.

This black-haired man was the lord of this land—Lynn!

Although she was full of reluctance, Janet couldn't resist Lynn's orders in any way.

She started to move, steadily approaching Lynn.

Coming to the side of the bathtub.

Gazing at Lynn's body soaked in the hot water in the bathtub.

His sharply defined, lean body was faintly visible.

The prominently protruding Adam's apple at his neck and the sculpted collarbones below.

Janet's heart grew increasingly tense.

Having shared nights with Lynn, she had, of course, seen Lynn's body.

But how could the view in bed compare to the hidden allure of a figure in the bathtub?

Janet's long slender fingers clasped together unconsciously, fidgeting.

"Warm up your hands first, then you can start the massage."

Hearing Lynn's calm voice, Janet became even more nervous.

She used to be the manor lord of Frank Manor.

Usually, she would have the maid massage her.

How could she know how to give a massage?

Lynn's questioning voice rang out again.

"Don't know how to massage?"

Janet's voice was full of tension as she responded.

"Hmm."

Lynn extended his arm from the hot water, taking the linen cloth before him.

His gaze shifted to look at Janet standing beside him.

Lynn explained: "Start with relaxing the body, from the head to the forehead, then the temples, cheeks, and neck."

"With light pressure and kneading, relax the muscles of the face and neck."

"Then move to the limbs and back."

"Give it a try, I can teach you slowly."

Listening to Lynn's words, Janet was filled with hesitation.

Ultimately.

She bit her lip and moved closer to Lynn.

Standing beside Lynn, Janet placed her hands in the bathtub to warm them up initially.

The comfortable sensation of the hot water and the lavender scent floating on the water's surface wafted into Janet's nose.

Janet was a bit surprised.

When she was the manor lord, she liked having maids add lavender to the bathtub.

The familiar fragrance slightly eased her tense heart.

Once her hands were warmed by soaking, Janet moved behind Lynn.

Looking at Lynn's head, Janet's eyes were full of resentment!

It was Lynn.

Who destroyed her Frank Manor.

Who shattered her ambitions for the future.

Who also possessed her body!

Once would have been enough.

Every night, she had to go to Lynn's bedroom to warm the bed and stay with him!

The most critical part was.

Lynn's physical strength was simply too strong!

How could someone who had never experienced such dealings bear it?

Joao and Frank Manor's soldiers couldn't stop Lynn's iron army.

As a woman, what more could she do?

Janet sighed inwardly, extending her long slender fingers to place them on Lynn's head.

Following Lynn's earlier instruction, she began the relaxing massage...

In terms of massage, Janet was indeed a novice.

One could even say she had no massage technique or experience.

But despite this.

Lynn didn't mind gradually teaching Janet how to massage.

As he continued to instruct her, guiding Janet through the process.

Janet had already massaged his head and neck.

Janet naturally remembered what Lynn had said earlier.

From the head to the neck, then the limbs, and finally, the back.

Janet hesitantly asked: "Now... should I massage the limbs?"

Lynn casually responded, "Yes."

But.

Apart from Lynn's head and neck-shoulders that remained above the water.

The rest of his body was soaked in the hot water.

Janet nervously asked: "But... how should I massage you?"

Hearing Janet's hesitant words, Lynn was amused.

He explained, "Naturally, by removing your clothes, entering the bathtub, and then massaging."

Hearing Lynn's words, Janet's eyes widened instantly.

"Take off my clothes, and enter the bathtub!"

"This..."

Lynn laughed, "Why? Are you scared?"

"It's not like it's the first time you've seen it."

Janet fell silent instantly.

It's true.

But in a pitch-dark room, being completely candid.

How could it compare to being naked, face-to-face in a bathtub?

Janet's heart was full of struggle.

After a while.

Janet's arms began to move, starting to undo the linen robe she was wearing.

Listening to the rustling sounds coming from behind her, Lynn remained silent, still leaning in the bathtub, waiting quietly.

With the soft sound of bare feet stepping on the floor.

A fair and long figure appeared in Lynn's sight.

The snow-white in front of her stood high.

As she stepped forward, it trembled slightly.

The slender waist that could be gripped tightly, the voluptuous hips, swayed rhythmically.

Sketching an enticing curve.

Janet stepped onto the bathtub's steps.

Chapter 800: Let Me Give You a Massage

Stepping forward, she entered the bathtub.

Under Lynn's gaze, she slowly crouched down and sat opposite Lynn, soaking in the hot water.

Looking at Lynn's eyes, staring straight at her.

Janet only felt her breathing quicken slightly.

Janet opened her mouth and reminded, "Then I'll start the massage."

Lynn nodded, "Go ahead."

Following Lynn's instructions, Janet extended both hands and gently lifted Lynn's right hand.

She began massaging from the finger joints, moving gradually up the arm.

At first, massaging just the palms and forearms was fine.

Janet maintained a sufficient distance from Lynn.

However.

After finishing the forearm, when Janet started massaging Lynn's upper arm.

She could clearly feel Lynn's right hand occasionally graze against his chest in front of him.

Was Lynn doing it on purpose?

Already inwardly tense, Janet felt even more nervous to the extreme.

Janet sneaked a glance at Lynn, finding him simply leaning against the bathtub's backrest.

Enjoying the moment with his eyes closed, waiting for her massage.

Was it just accidental contact during the massage?

Janet had no choice but to continue massaging Lynn.

Massaging the left arm, she continued with the right arm.

Until she finished the right arm and started massaging Lynn's legs.

Her eyes suddenly widened.

She thought Lynn was just enjoying her massage.

But at this moment, Lynn's body had clearly changed.

Janet was just about to speak when a pair of strong arms wrapped around her waist.

Without any chance to react, she was lifted face-to-face by Lynn and placed in front of him.

Lynn's face grew larger and larger in Janet's eyes.

Finally, it pressed against her cheek.

At the same time.

A warm, strong right hand began to roam over her body.

Janet vaguely heard Lynn's voice.

"Your massage technique is terrible."

"Let me give you a massage next!"

Feeling Lynn's right hand massaging her, Janet's body suddenly stiffened.

A rush of hot breath burst forth from her mouth.

...

The next morning.

After breakfast, Lynn left the castle early.

Walking through the town, Lynn made his way towards the ranch.

However.

Just upon reaching the Lord's Square.

In his vision, on the lime stone road among the lush green fields.

A long line of horse-drawn wagons was approaching the town.

Lynn stopped his steps and sat down next to a bench, waiting for the wagons to arrive.

After a dozen minutes.

The creaking sound of wheels rolling over the lime road surface filled the air.

A series of wagons pulled up in the clearing a dozen meters in front of Lynn.

At the front of the caravan.

A middle-aged man with a walrus mustache, dressed in a merchant's robe, dismounted from his horse.

With agile steps, he strode briskly towards Lynn.

Standing before Lynn, Hunter bent slightly, revealing a habitual smile.

"Master Lynn, Hunter greets you."

Lynn responded, "Mr. Hunter, it seems it's been a while since we last met."

Hunter remarked with some sentiment, "Indeed, Master Lynn."

"You've been tirelessly working for the matters of the territory."

"And Hunter here, unfortunately, hasn't had much luck."

"Despite several trades during this time, I've never managed to catch you, Master Lynn."

Listening to Hunter's flawless words, Lynn couldn't help but look at him admirably.

Praising him for his continuous hard work for the territory's development.

And emphasizing that as a lord, he hasn't hosted Hunter, his business partner, in quite some time.

Even if there was a hint of dissatisfaction, it sounded completely palatable.

Lynn smiled slightly, "It's truly unavoidable, Mr. Hunter."

"As you see, my territory is in its early stages of development, and if I'm not personally overseeing things, who knows what unexpected events might occur?"

"Just like the brewing workshop, if I don't keep a close watch, the Lexus Gin produced won't meet the demands of Mr. Hunter's tavern."

Hearing Lynn's words, Hunter's face was full of embarrassment.

He apologized, "Sorry, Master Lynn, it was rude of Hunter."

Lynn smiled slightly without speaking.

Since Hunter dared to criticize his negligence.

Then he dared to leverage the Lexus Gin Hunter needed as a threat.

Arranging George to be on standby in the town to receive all merchants arriving at the territory.

Was already the greatest sincerity he could offer!

The territory has a vast amount of affairs that await him, as the lord, to assign personnel to execute and complete.

If the merchants arriving at the territory feel uncomfortable about this, they could simply give up coming to his territory for trading.

Now he was no longer as he was before.

To encourage more merchants to transport more goods to his territory.

He had to exchange fine salt or other merchandise at prices lower than the market value to the visiting merchants.

Because back then, his territory had nothing.

He needed grain, meat, cloth, iron blocks...

But now.

The territory already has more than 100,000 acres of arable land planted.

Barley, potatoes, vegetables, cotton, linen...

Just wait until August or September when all the crops on the arable land mature.

Not to mention anything else.

In terms of grain, self-sufficiency can be achieved in the short term!

For meat, Guy is currently leading workers to breed and raise poultry and livestock on the ranch.