

Divine 2381

Chapter 2381: Mission 61

Currently, they teetered on the brink of extinction, merely struggling to endure.

With the Tribe Chief now initiating plans for the clan, there was a glimmer of new hope on the horizon.

Ever since Gary had consented to the bamboo house project, a faint glint of hope had danced in his previously somber eyes. While discussing the matter with Oliver and Warren, he found himself reinvigorated.

The three youths harbored varying degrees of optimism.

Meanwhile, Gu Chaoyan maintained a low profile and began pondering how to craft a bow.

In this uncivilized world, the luxuries of pen and ink were nonexistent. To draft the design for a bow and arrow, she was compelled to employ a bamboo stick as her writing instrument and the earth as her canvas.

For Gu Chaoyan, this approach proved far more practical than utilizing a brush and ink.

As she diligently rendered the details, Gary approached.

He had been dispatched by Aina to bring dinner. Since he was a man with an injured arm and no current responsibilities, he was entrusted with this task.

Upon catching sight of Gu Chaoyan sketching something, he peered down at her work.

His reaction was one of astonishment. "Tribe Chief, what is this?"

What lay before him was a comprehensive illustration of a bow and arrow. It resembled a weapon, but he couldn't precisely discern its identity. The sight ignited a fiery enthusiasm within Gary, as though he had encountered something formidable.

"I've named it the Bow and Arrow."

"You've observed its appearance. If we succeed in crafting it and someone tries to seize our possessions, we'll have the means to defend ourselves. However, success is far from guaranteed."

"I've contemplated the conflict with the Moco Clan extensively. We need to possess the means to resist them," Gu Chaoyan declared solemnly.

"I must devise a method to acquire my own weapon, one that surpasses theirs," she added with earnest determination.

Naturally, she had initially learned about the Moco Clan from Aina. However, this knowledge hadn't deterred her.

A fiery zeal burned within Gary. In accordance with the Tribe Chief's design, their success in crafting the bow and arrow would obviate the need for close combat. Moreover, it would mitigate the incidence of injuries like theirs. Reduced injuries meant fewer illnesses and decreased mortality rates.

Gary's curiosity was piqued, and he longed to see this weapon called the bow and arrow.

With his head bowed, he continued to examine the drawing of the weapon. Gu Chaoyan waited patiently by his side, allowing him to study it without rush.

Gary appeared deeply engrossed in the subject, immersing himself in his study for an extended duration.

Ultimately, he broke into a bashful grin and handed the drawing to Gu Chaoyan. "I forgot about this earlier. Tribe Chief, please have some food."

Gu Chaoyan accepted what Gary had offered. It was a simple meal consisting of edible wild vegetables cooked in water.

Nevertheless, Gu Chaoyan found herself devoid of any hunger. In an uncivilized world, sustenance was primarily a means to quell hunger.

“Gary, you go ahead and eat. I’m not hungry at the moment,” she suggested as she handed the food back to him. With her current state, abstaining from food for a few days posed no significant challenge.

Gary regarded the Tribe Chief with curiosity.

Gary chose not to persist and accepted the food. He departed to partake in his meal.

Gu Chaoyan resumed her contemplation, considering the various other weapons she could potentially create. Above all, the bamboo house was near completion, and safeguarding it was of paramount importance to ensure it remained undamaged.

As she pondered these matters, Gary suddenly rushed back in.

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He held a few wild fruits in his hand. “Tribe Chief, eat this. It is good when eaten like this.”

During this challenging period, our clan has faced hardship. We are unable to hunt and have resorted to consuming wild vegetables to quell our hunger. We understand that wild vegetables may not be your preferred choice, but our current circumstances leave us with few alternatives. Let’s begin by making use of the wild fruits available. Once conditions improve, I’ll resume hunting,” Gary assured.

Due to their differing roles and responsibilities, the Tribe Chief had rarely experienced such hardships. It was customary for the Tribe Chief to receive priority access to the clan’s best resources, which was understandable.

Initially, Gary had reservations about continuing to cater to her needs, but given the Tribe Chief's earnest commitment to the clan, he felt a responsibility to ensure she had access to quality food.

Gu Chaoyan felt somewhat embarrassed.

Her reluctance to consume these wild foods stemmed not only from unfamiliarity but also from the fact that her cultivation level rendered food unnecessary. However, if survival required her to eat, she would gladly partake of these wild vegetables.

Gary had misunderstood her situation, and while she didn't mind, she didn't want to burden him further.

After some contemplation, Gu Chaoyan accepted the fruit from Gary's hand and spoke earnestly, "At this moment, the 500 meters are our top priority. Food is of secondary concern. Please don't waste your time on this. I was simply not hungry earlier."

"As for hunting, we can discuss it later. Perhaps we can explore improved hunting tools?"

"After the events that transpired recently, I've had some realizations. With our current clan's strength, relying on our intellect is paramount."

"Alright, Gary, please tend to your own duties," Gu Chaoyan concluded.

Gary didn't seem eager to leave.

He examined the bow that Gu Chaoyan had crafted and then turned his gaze back to her. Scratching his head in embarrassment, he asked, "Tribe Chief, may I study it a bit longer?"

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

She had no reason to stop him; he appeared genuinely interested.

Meanwhile, Gu Chaoyan pondered the best ways to safeguard the Five Elements people.

In this primitive world, land division was virtually non-existent. It resembled the nomadic lifestyle of grassland dwellers, where migration was frequent. The dominant races claimed advantageous territories, while the weaker ones had to settle for less hospitable areas.

Here, a bamboo house stood, and for the moment, things were relatively quiet. However, if passing migrants took an interest in it, disaster could strike.

Precautions were necessary.

In that case, the need for a strategically placed trap became apparent.

But what type of trap should they employ?

The trap had to harmonize with the local terrain. Fortunately, abundant bamboo forests in the vicinity provided valuable resources.

Moreover, it was high time for order and organization within the clan. Each member needed a defined role and responsibilities.

After a night of contemplation, Gu Chaoyan formulated a preliminary plan.

The following day marked the commencement of bamboo house construction.

Gary, Oliver, and Warren had eagerly awaited this moment, yearning for a substantial undertaking.

The rest of the clan members remained engaged in their usual tasks, seemingly oblivious to the bamboo house's construction.

Gu Chaoyan did not take offense.

She began providing the three of them with comprehensive instructions on the project's specifics.

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They ventured into the bamboo forest outside to harvest suitable bamboo and proceeded to cut them to the required lengths as per Gu Chaoyan's instructions.

Once the three young men had completed their tasks, Gu Chaoyan scoured the woods for branches suitable for crafting bows and arrows. Her goal was to fashion simple yet effective weapons, but she needed branches with the necessary flexibility.

To her knowledge, there were no trees in the vicinity suitable for bow-making. After an extended search, she finally stumbled upon a grove of young bamboo shoots. These young bamboo stalks were much more suitable for crafting bows than tree branches, which thrilled Gu Chaoyan.

When it came to the bowstring, she had already identified a suitable source, rattan, which she had prepared the previous day.

Once the bows were complete, it was time to fashion arrows.

Arrows were relatively easy to procure; all that was required was to select a straight piece of dry wood from the ground and fashion it into a pointed arrowhead. Bows and arrows may have been simple in design, but they were potent weapons.

With the right materials, the process was straightforward.

Gu Chaoyan produced a total of four sets – one for herself and three for the young men.

While she was crafting the bows and arrows, the three individuals continued to cut bamboo. Except for Gary, the other two harbored thoughts of uncertainty. "Where has the Tribe Chief disappeared to? Is she playing a trick on us?"

"I can't help but feel it's unreliable. Can it genuinely protect us from the elements?"

"Let's focus on our work," Gary replied, fully aware of the Tribe Chief's intentions. She had gone to create bows and arrows, formidable weapons for their protection.

If they succeeded, it meant more than just shelter from the elements; it meant acquiring weapons as well!

Oliver and Warren refrained from further comment. Having committed to the task, they understood the importance of doing it well. As for the Tribe Chief's whereabouts, it didn't concern them.

However, onlookers couldn't help but worry when they witnessed the dedication of the three young individuals. Over the years, hope for the Tribe Chief had dwindled. People's faith had waned, and they hoped that the Tribe Chief wouldn't deceive them once more.

Several individuals tried to persuade Oliver, "Oliver, don't be swayed by Gary's single-mindedness. Hasn't the Tribe Chief caused us enough harm? This endeavor may be in vain. Why persist?"

"She may be our Tribe Chief, an unalterable fact. Nevertheless, we've endured significant losses because of her. In the future, don't heed her words. We'll provide for her, but nothing more."

"Giles, don't speak recklessly. The Tribe Chief may have made mistakes in the past, but now she's genuinely working for our benefit!" Gary retorted, his frustration evident.

Gary's thoughts were entirely consumed by the Tribe Chief's intentions, and he held steadfast trust in her.

"Giles, what can she possibly achieve besides infatuation? She's only known to deceive our fellow clansmen," Giles muttered unhappily.

"This plan will definitely succeed. I guarantee it!" Gary asserted firmly.

"I'm certain it will fail," Giles insisted.

"It will unquestionably succeed," Gary retorted with a hint of anger.

"The Tribe Chief is fundamentally ignorant and unconcerned," echoed others in agreement. They, too, believed that the three of them were foolish for continuing to heed the Tribe Chief's advice.

A heated debate ensued.

Gu Chaoyan returned at a leisurely pace.

“The Tribe Chief is back,” Gary exclaimed excitedly.

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Hearing this, the others remained largely unemotional.

What did it matter that she was back? What could she possibly achieve?

Apart from causing trouble, they questioned her capabilities.

They couldn’t fathom why Gary had such unwavering trust in her.

Gu Chaoyan cast a glance at the crowd.

She remained indifferent to their skepticism.

“Gary, come and give it a try,” Gu Chaoyan spoke with a calm demeanor, as though discussing a trivial matter.

However, Gary’s eyes blazed with anticipation. He was convinced that the bow and arrow would undoubtedly succeed!

It was a weapon!

A real, tangible weapon.

Gary set down what he was holding and eagerly approached.

Gu Chaoyan handed him the bow. "Test my bow."

Gary accepted the bow and proceeded to test it.

The Tribe Chief had briefed him on the use of the bow and arrow the previous day, so he was well-versed in its operation.

Gary gripped the bow and aimed it at the trees nearby. He pulled back the string.

Every eye in the vicinity was fixated on the bow and arrow.

The arrow was released.

It lodged securely into the tree, resisting all efforts to dislodge it.

Gary gazed at Gu Chaoyan with elation. "Tribe Chief, it worked!"

"Yes, this is a basic version, but it will serve us well for now. If we can find better materials, we can make more powerful bows. With these, we won't need to fear confrontations with others," Gu Chaoyan said with a smile.

In that moment, every member of the clan gazed at the bow in Gary's hand with fervent longing.

It was an incredibly potent weapon.

There wasn't a single individual in the clan who didn't covet it, including the women who were eager to have a turn holding it.

Their past altercation with the Moco Clan had left them severely injured due to the absence of any weaponry. But now, the situation had changed. With this new addition, the Moco Clan was no longer a match for them.

The Tribe Chief?

The Tribe Chief was actively working for their benefit.

And the results were impressive.

For a moment, everyone looked at Gary with envy, wishing they could have what he held.

Even Oliver and Warren couldn't contain their envy. They asked, "Gary, can we try it as well?"

Their eyes gleamed with desire. They believed that the chance to try it would leave them with no regrets.

Gu Chaoyan cast a nonchalant glance at them.

She handed them the bow and arrows she had crafted for them. "I've made these for you. No need to try Gary's. Once the bamboo house is finished, you can test these out."

Oliver and Warren were overjoyed, nearly leaping with excitement.

Now they, too, possessed a formidable weapon.

The rest of the clan could only watch and wait in envy.

Giles yearned for it as well but didn't dare to ask.

Giles had uttered something he shouldn't have, making it difficult for him to ask for more now.

"A bow and arrow are meant to protect our clansmen from being oppressed. Everyone can have them, but our top priority now is building the bamboo house. We can teach you how to make bows and arrows afterward. Is that agreeable?"

“Alright!” The clan members responded with excitement.

The prospect of all having access to these weapons filled them with anticipation.

It meant...

The individuals who had previously voiced doubts were now filled with optimism. It seemed the Tribe Chief was truly going to lead them!

Everyone gathered to assist in constructing the bamboo house.

Giles, however, remained in place. He felt a tad stubborn and conscious of his earlier statements. He had expressed doubts, and now it was awkward for him to join in. Consequently, he stood there, uncertain of his next move.

Gu Chaoyan approached him.

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Gu Chaoyan gazed at Giles with clear eyes, as if she hadn't heard his earlier words. Her expression mirrored how she looked at Gary and the others. She spoke calmly, “They’ve all joined in. Why are you still here? Hurry and lend a hand with the bamboo house construction. The recent rains have been quite relentless. If we finish early, we won’t suffer as much. After completing the bamboo house, I’ll teach you how to use bows and arrows. Our tribe will gradually become stronger.”

Giles observed the Tribe Chief with astonishment.

He sensed that the Tribe Chief had undergone a transformation.

She seemed even more gentle and magnanimous than before.

In the past, the Tribe Chief had been somewhat headstrong. If any tribe members expressed dissatisfaction, she would keep track of scores and settle scores with them.

He had anticipated the Tribe Chief might react similarly to his earlier comments.

However, the Tribe Chief didn't.

A warm feeling welled up in Giles' heart.

He nodded and quickly moved to join the others, saying, "Yes, Tribe Chief."

Gu Chaoyan smiled.

Initially, she had been slightly concerned. Giles was somewhat rebellious, and she feared that his stubbornness might disrupt her plans. But now, he acted like a child, easily persuaded to contribute to the work.

These clansmen.

Even though many had been dissatisfied with her, Gu Chaoyan could see that these individuals were practical, thinking about the clan's welfare.

If this spirit persisted...

Soon, the clan would enjoy a more comfortable existence.

With more clan members joining in, the construction of the bamboo house progressed much more quickly. Guided by Gu Chaoyan, the first bamboo house was erected. It wasn't

spacious, but these clansmen were accustomed to sharing a single large sleeping area, so this bamboo house could comfortably accommodate four people.

The clansmen gazed at the bamboo house in astonishment.

They realized that their Tribe Chief was genuinely clever.

The bamboo structure provided shelter from wind and rain on all sides, and a thick layer of weeds covered the top. It was more practical and spacious than animal skin tents.

If everyone could live in these bamboo houses, they would no longer endure exposure to the elements.

“Tribe Chief!” The clansmen shouted with excitement. “The Tribe Chief is truly wise!”

Gu Chaoyan’s cheeks reddened. She found it hard to face such heartfelt praise.

She simply said, “Let’s keep building. Aim to construct more bamboo houses in the next few days.”

With the Tribe Chief’s directive, the clansmen’s enthusiasm reached new heights.

They got back to work.

In this uncivilized world, everyone remained highly industrious.

Gary stood beside Gu Chaoyan, surveyed the bamboo house, and sighed, “It feels like a dream. I never expected our clan would see such a day.”

“And it seems they’ve embraced you,” Gary added. He was genuinely pleased for the Tribe Chief.

The clansmen hadn’t embraced the Tribe Chief’s leadership for a long time.

The Tribe Chief distancing herself from her clansmen hadn’t been beneficial.

“I hope we can remain like this forever,” Gu Chaoyan said, gazing into the distance.

“As long as...” Gary began, but he hesitated, unable to find the right words. His face reddened slightly, as though articulating his thoughts would reveal too much. “I will.”

Gu Chaoyan regarded Gary with curiosity.

He had wanted to say...

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However, she couldn't shake the feeling that this wasn't the end of it.

Glancing back at Gary, she found he had already averted his gaze, lowered his head, and walked away.

It was evident he didn't want to continue the conversation.

Perhaps he should have spoken his mind earlier.

Gary departed with a complex expression.

His thoughts were spinning in a whirlwind. He didn't like Adams, and he resented the fact that the Tribe Chief favored Adams. Every time Adams was around, the Tribe Chief seemed to make decisions that harmed the clansmen and even herself. Adams treated the Tribe Chief poorly, constantly teasing her.

The Tribe Chief appeared to have forgotten about Adams entirely. She had no intention of mentioning him again, and Gary didn't want to disrupt the current peace. This was the best outcome.

Although Gary felt a twinge of worry, he also felt a sense of relief.

Gu Chaoyan watched Gary's departure and surmised what was on his mind. But she was Gu Chaoyan, not the Tribe Chief, and she had no intention of revisiting that chapter.

Gu Chaoyan continued to ponder something.

Soon...

A clan member approached to invite her to join the meal. The women in the clan had prepared food in the modest surroundings.

The men in the clan had little energy left for hunting. They primarily subsisted on wild vegetables, stored in various battered bowls. Each bowl had a unique shape, some deeper, some shallower.

As she ate, Gu Chaoyan scrutinized the bowls closely.

These bowls were likely not broken, or at least not solely broken. It was simply a testament to their limitations – they could only do so much, and most of their attempts had ended in partial success.

These bowls were crafted by a specific individual in the clan. Ordinarily, there wasn't much time for cooking, so the bowl maker often pitched in with other tasks.

Gu Chaoyan held a certain disapproval for such bowls.

She considered that after taking care of immediate matters, she would personally instruct the clan members on how to craft better bowls and strive to produce a few that weren't cracked.

Though she contemplated this, she didn't voice her thoughts.

At present, the introduction of bamboo houses and bows had already created a considerable commotion within the clan. Some matters couldn't be rushed; instead, they needed to be gradually accepted.

"Tribe Chief, please eat more," a clan member earnestly suggested.

"Of course," Gu Chaoyan responded with a smile.

She wasn't naturally garrulous and typically maintained a cold, distant demeanor. To counteract this perception, she endeavored to maintain a welcoming smile so that the other clan members wouldn't find her unapproachable.

One clan member engaged with the Tribe Chief, and her agreement emboldened others. People began speaking up, eager to communicate with the Tribe Chief.

Despite her role as Tribe Chief, she had been largely distant from them in the past, leaving many clan members without an opportunity to converse with her.

But circumstances had changed, and now everyone had a chance to exchange a few words with the Tribe Chief.

Although it was a new experience for Gu Chaoyan, she found herself pleased.

Gary observed the harmonious scene from a distance, a smile gracing his features.

This was wonderful.

It truly felt like they were a unified clan.

But time in this state was limited.

After replenishing their energy with a meal, no one was willing to squander any more time.

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They were eager to commence work as quickly as possible, complete the bamboo houses, and then embark on archery practice.

These clansmen were indeed resilient. They toiled tirelessly from dawn till dusk, only ceasing their labor when darkness fell and they could no longer see.

Once the sun set, they gathered to consume nourishing meals and rest.

Gu Chaoyan paused her own work.

Their task was constructing the bamboo houses, while Gu Chaoyan focused on crafting bows and arrows. She produced numerous bows and arrows without any reservation. If any female clan member desired to practice, they could obtain a set from her.

Three days elapsed.

A sufficient number of bamboo houses had been erected, totaling 12 in various sizes.

Gu Chaoyan contemplated the allocation. Smaller bamboo houses would be provided to nuclear families if they were present, while larger ones would be assigned by gender. Men would share a room, and women would occupy another. With over a hundred individuals in the Five Elements Clan, every person had a place to reside. Though basic, it offered shelter from the elements, a substantial improvement for the clan.

On the day of the bamboo house completion, the clan members would be able to collect their bows and arrows.

Certain elderly clan members declined the offer, intending to attend to miscellaneous tasks within the clan. Some more timid women also refrained from accepting the weapons.

However, the majority eagerly lined up to receive their bows and arrows from Gu Chaoyan.

Every set of hands received their allocation.

Even Aina came to collect her bow and arrows.

Gu Chaoyan regarded Aina with a warm smile. Aina was unquestionably a courageous woman.

She had already designated a location for archery practice.

Gu Chaoyan and Gary took on the roles of instructors.

Learning how to handle a bow and arrow was straightforward, but many individuals needed careful guidance from Gu Chaoyan.

Two days flew by.

Almost everyone had acquired the basics.

At this juncture...

Gu Chaoyan intended to seize this moment to reorganize the clan's division of labor.

In the early stages when the Five Elements Clan wasn't severely battered, they had possessed a certain degree of strength, and the Patriarch had established a specific labor division.

But later...

They encountered a multitude of crises. Their clansmen were either injured or lost. The previous system was disrupted.

Chaos reigned.

People simply assumed roles based on their aptitudes and preferences.

Fortunately, the clan members were highly united, and things went relatively smoothly.

However, if she aimed to advance her clan effectively, they couldn't continue in this disorganized fashion.

Gu Chaoyan gazed at the family members gathered before her.

The clansmen exchanged glances and shifted their attention to their Tribe Chief, their faces filled with anticipation. They sensed that positive developments were on the horizon, given the recent series of favorable occurrences within the clan.

The recent events suggested that they were on the cusp of an improved life.

“Tribe Chief, what’s the reason for summoning us?” Dao Seeking asked with a cheerful disposition. He had always been lively, and following the recent events, any lingering estrangement with the Tribe Chief had dissipated, leaving him in a jubilant mood.

The clansmen adhered to their own set of regulations, but there was also a strong sense of familiarity among them. They didn’t shy away from her.

For Gu Chaoyan, this was a positive aspect.

She appreciated it. There was a sense of separation, but it wasn’t excessive.

“I did gather you here for a reason.”

“At present, our clan...”

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“Now, our clan has a place to seek refuge from harsh weather, and we possess our own weaponry. With these fundamentals in place, it’s time to establish and refine our clan’s rules.”

“While this territory is our own, we can’t guarantee that other clans won’t encroach. Thus, we need individuals who can take turns patrolling this area to safeguard our clan members.”

“In addition to the patrols, we require members responsible for defense. They will dedicate most of their time to honing their combat skills. In the event of any future threats, they can protect our elders and children at the forefront, reducing casualties among our clan.”

“Furthermore, we need individuals to oversee food procurement and daily chores. We must distribute the work evenly.”

“Since I’m unaware of your specific skills, please come forward later and express your preferences regarding your assigned tasks. I will evaluate your qualifications from various angles and organize your roles.”

“What are your thoughts on this arrangement?” Gu Chaoyan inquired.

Upon hearing this proposal, the clansmen exchanged glances and engaged in animated discussions. Their faces were suffused with excitement.

Such organization had only been witnessed when the Patriarch was in charge.

Now, the Tribe Chief not only grasped the concept of structuring such arrangements but also outlined a comprehensive plan that even surpassed the Patriarch’s strategies.

If this pattern persisted, the clan would undoubtedly progress significantly.

“Tribe Chief, hi!”

“Tribe Chief.”

“Tribe Chief.”

The clansmen cheered enthusiastically, expressing their excitement and consent.

Gu Chaoyan acknowledged their response.

She began organizing their division of labor.

Gu Chaoyan took charge of the patrolling duties, while Gary, being knowledgeable and astute in handling tasks, was assigned a suitable role.

Warren, Oliver, and Giles were entrusted with the task of supervising the daily training of the clansmen, in addition to setting up traps under Gu Chaoyan's guidance.

Aina expressed her desire to join the fighting team, but Gu Chaoyan contemplated the situation and decided against it. Aina would be in charge of all the clan's chores, while also having the opportunity to practice her combat skills in her spare time.

Gu Chaoyan had her own reasons for this arrangement. If she was to remain in the clan long-term, Aina's inclusion was permissible. However, when their mission was ultimately completed, she'd have to depart. In such a scenario, she required someone capable of managing the clan's trivial matters. Aina was a suitable candidate who would serve as her dependable support, ensuring the clan's stability even during her absence.

Satisfied with the selected individuals, Gu Chaoyan smiled.

She then instructed them to manage their respective tasks.

After the allocation of responsibilities, Gu Chaoyan requested them to test the suitability of this new system.

After two days of trial, everything seemed to function smoothly.

Gu Chaoyan convened Gary, Giles, Warren, and Oliver to discuss the specifics of setting traps.

"Tribe Chief, do you truly believe these will be effective?" Giles, always the lively one, posed the question first after learning about the plan.

"You'll find out once they're complete," Gu Chaoyan responded with a faint smile, her satisfaction evident. Giles had unwittingly become her lab rat, much to her contentment.

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Gu Chaoyan was contemplating how to demonstrate the results when Giles offered to help.

Giles, who had initially been cheerful and full of energy, suddenly wore a stern expression. He had an uneasy feeling about the Tribe Chief's intentions. If only he had known earlier, he wouldn't have volunteered, and neither would Gary and the others. Now they were stuck with this responsibility, and it was all his fault for stepping up.

Giles stood there, visibly disheartened.

Ignoring his disappointment, Gu Chaoyan remarked, "You need to be careful with these traps from now on. I'm entrusting them to you."

"Tribe Chief, where are you headed?" Giles had completely forgotten his recent frustration from talking too much and continued to inquire cheerfully.

"The clan relies on you," Gu Chaoyan replied vaguely.

Giles was an open and non-devious individual, but he possessed a keen sense for subtext in her words, which stemmed from his sensitivity.

Perhaps it was his lack of deceitfulness that made him perceptive in this way.

After Gu Chaoyan's response, everyone seemed to agree, and thus, no more questions were posed.

Gu Chaoyan led them to set up the traps one after the other. Having previously scouted the trap locations, she was able to assemble them rapidly.

By the time the sun was setting, the task was complete.

Giles chuckled, saying, "Let's head back and get some rest. We're all exhausted."

Initially perplexed, Giles no longer had any doubts when he witnessed the traps. He knew they had to be potent, so he had no intention of experiencing being caught in one.

“Giles, I thought you had your doubts. Why don’t you give it a try?” Gu Chaoyan said candidly, then instructed Gary and the others to supervise.

This was a net crafted from vines, designed to ensnare anyone passing through, serving as a safeguard for the clan.

Before Giles could react, he found himself entangled in the net and unable to extricate himself.

“Tribe Chief, it works, it works! Please release me,” pleaded Giles, his face etched with despair.

Gu Chaoyan instructed them to release him, as she had no desire to subject Giles to further distress.

Her primary objective was to demonstrate the trap’s effectiveness and emphasize its importance.

Having had their fun, it was time to return.

With the sun now setting, darkness would soon envelop the area, making it challenging to continue their activities. Rest was a priority.

The clan members were brimming with energy.

Gu Chaoyan retired for the night. She was the only one in the clan with a place to rest, initially in a tent but now in a bamboo house. She accepted it, not out of preference, but due to the necessity for her personal space.

After several days of arduous work, the Five Elements Clan had made significant progress towards a more prosperous life.

Gu Chaoyan couldn’t help but wonder if their mission was nearing completion.

She called out to the chaotic space within her, but received no response.

In her previous missions, she could occasionally communicate with the Chaotic Space, but now, it seemed as if it had disappeared entirely.

Was the mission still incomplete?

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Gu Chaoyan made repeated attempts to summon the Chaotic Space, yet received no response.

Resigned to the silence of the dimension, she recognized that it wouldn't provide her with any guidance.

Prior to embarking on this mission, Gu Chaoyan understood that it would be vastly different from her previous assignments. Ascending from the Paragon Martial God realm to the half-step Golden Immortal realm posed a monumental challenge. She knew that the Chaotic Space, in rewarding her, would present a correspondingly difficult mission.

What troubled Gu Chaoyan even more was her lack of knowledge about how to proceed, what steps to take, and how to fulfill the mission.

She found herself in a state of utter confusion.

Her only option was to proceed step by step and endeavor to complete the mission as swiftly as possible.

In this primitive world devoid of spiritual energy, Gu Chaoyan had no time for training. She adhered to her usual routine, ensuring that she obtained the necessary rest.

The next morning, she awoke to find that everyone in the clan had their own designated tasks and greeted her with respect.

The clan operated like a well-oiled machine, a testament to the strength and unity of the tribe.

The clan members exhibited impressive mental fortitude.

Surveying the clan's state, Gu Chaoyan recognized that she hadn't yet fulfilled her mission, but she took solace in their exceptional mental state.

With the clan's basic facilities in place, Gu Chaoyan considered her next steps and decided it was time to address certain necessities.

The clan's commonly used bowls were in a state of disrepair, and she decided to address this issue promptly.

There were individuals within the clan skilled in bowl-making, though their main duties often entailed food preparation.

Gu Chaoyan approached Garcia personally. "Garcia, please come here. I need your assistance."

When he heard the Tribe Chief calling his name, his face flushed with excitement. Garcia was responsible for crafting bowls within the clan, and he had never imagined that the Tribe Chief would seek him out one day for a task. This marked the first time he had interacted with two different Tribe Chiefs.

In the clan, those assigned to such seemingly mundane tasks seldom engaged in conversations with the Tribe Chief.

"Tribe Chief, what can I do for you?" Garcia, an older member of the clan with strong mental fortitude, exuded enthusiasm.

"We need to create new bowls for the clan. Most of our current ones are damaged," Gu Chaoyan explained.

The matter of the bowls appeared to trouble Garcia.

It had always been this way.

Perhaps other races with more advanced capabilities could produce superior items, but he was limited in what he could achieve.

Hence, the task was challenging.

“Tribe Chief, we lack the necessary resources. We can only... we can only do this...” Garcia voiced his concerns.

“Don’t worry, I’ll assist you personally,” Gu Chaoyan assured him calmly. “Don’t feel overwhelmed, just give it a try.”

Garcia’s expression lightened slightly upon hearing her words.

She led Garcia to the designated cooking area and provided guidance on creating an environment suitable for crafting. She also explained the heat requirements and the necessary precautions.

Together, they initiated the process.

Out of the ten bowls they produced, four turned out flawlessly without any defects.

Garcia’s face was a mixture of astonishment and elation.

Just as Gu Chaoyan was about to discuss further, Giles rushed in.