

SYSTEM: BUILD MY OWN TERRITORY

Chapter 10: Master Lynn

Red on the short tree is temporarily safe, but also very dangerous.

An arrow struck his leg, causing excessive blood loss.

Even if the Wild Wolves below cannot catch him, he will eventually lose strength, fall from the short tree, and become food for the Wild Wolves' bellies.

In such a predicament, how can Red be rescued?

If it were an Ordinary person, it wouldn't matter.

The key is that Red has Level 3 Hunting Skills!

If he were to be rescued and become a villager, it would be of great assistance!

Fight one against five, and take down five Wild Wolves?

With only a Stone Spear, he does not possess this power.

Ideas quickly spun in Lynn's mind.

Next to him, Kuisi dared not interrupt in the slightest, quietly waiting.

A few seconds later.

Lynn's eyes lit up.

Without unnecessary words, he began searching the ground.

Soon, several dry branches with yellowing leaves were dragged back by Lynn.

Picking up the dead Wild Wolf from the ground, letting the flowing blood drip onto each branch's leaves.

A strong bloody scent permeated Lynn and Kuisi's noses.

Throwing the Wild Wolf's corpse to the ground, Lynn dragged the branches towards the wolf pack.

...

Under the short tree.

A Wild Wolf with black, mixed fur stared fixedly at the prey above.

Its mouth opened, crystal-clear drool constantly dripped from its tongue.

The scent of blood emanating from the prey's body completely held its gaze.

With its legs tense and bent, the black mixed-fur Wild Wolf suddenly leapt up, trying to bite the prey's leg.

However.

No matter how hard it leapt, it still couldn't reach the edge of the prey.

Awooo~ awooo~

The black mixed-fur Wild Wolf bared its teeth, emitting anxious low growls.

At this moment.

A faint strange odor, carried by the breeze, wafted into its nose.

Not only this black mixed-fur Wild Wolf.

The other four Wild Wolves also simultaneously looked towards the direction of the strange scent.

A familiar smell of blood!

The five Wild Wolves actually abandoned the base of the short tree, tucked their tails in, and stepped towards the source of the scent.

Moments later.

The five Wild Wolves wandered around a branch stained with a little blood, lowering their heads to sniff.

This was the blood of their kind!

A breeze blew, and an even stronger scent of blood wafted over.

They couldn't help but step towards the source of the bloody scent.

After walking ten meters, a branch covered in blood appeared beneath the paws of the five Wild Wolves.

Their outlines grew tense and shrunk, bodies low to the ground, nearly touching the surface.

The breeze blew again, an even stronger bloody scent filled the air.

The black mixed-fur Wild Wolf looked over, seeing a wolf's corpse lying on the distant ground.

The tail initially between its legs involuntarily trembled.

Yet the black mixed-fur Wild Wolf almost instinctively stepped towards the wolf corpse...

The other four Wild Wolves followed closely.

Woo woo~

Confirming the Wild Wolf's death on the ground, deep howling arose from their mouths...

It was mourning the death of their kind.

...

From afar.

Lynn, stationed on another short tree's branch, watched the scene from a distance.

Just as expected.

Wild Wolves possess a strong curiosity and pack mentality; as long as there are no threats nearby, they will attempt to find the source of the bloody scent!

Especially if the bloody scent comes from their kind, they are more inclined to investigate whether help is needed or to confirm the cause of death.

Integrating Hunting knowledge, Lynn gained a deeper understanding of some animal habits.

Knowledge is power.

Meanwhile.

Lynn's gaze shifted.

Kuisi had already supported Red down from the short tree, quickly heading in another direction.

Lynn leapt off the short tree, circled around the wolf pack from a distance, and returned in the direction of the cabin.

The wolf pack did not perceive him.

What Lynn felt was regrettable was the wolf carcass—a meat haul of dozens of pounds.

On the way.

Lynn found a few shrubs with sea buckthorn, plucking all of them and placing them into his pocket.

[Sea Buckthorn]: Tastes sweet and sour, rich in vitamins, minerals, and more.

As he chopped down seven or eight slender bamboo stalks and gathered a roll of vines along the way, Lynn munched on sea buckthorn to replenish his fluids and sustenance while returning to the wooden cabin.

He closed the wooden door and propped it shut with a stick.

Adding some dry grass and wood, he rekindled the fire, and the cozy warmth gradually filled the whole cabin.

Just as he was about to sit down, he heard the sound of feet treading through grass and snapping small twigs not far from the cabin.

Lynn's gaze shifted to the direction of the wooden door; a few seconds later, a light but firm knock resounded.

Knock knock knock~

A woman's voice followed.

"Is anyone there?"

He opened the wooden door to find a somewhat fatigued Kuisi standing at the entrance.

Beside her was the unconscious Red.

Seeing Lynn, Kuisi's face showed a trace of surprise, "Master?"

The surprise on her face quickly faded.

They encountered the young man in front of them in the forest, and for miles around, this was the only cabin from which smoke was rising...

Lynn nodded, "Come in."

Kuisi hesitated for a few seconds, but eventually helped Red inside the cabin.

She glanced around warily, assessing that the bare cabin posed no danger.

Kuisi set Red down not far from the fire.

Perhaps feeling the warmth from the fire, Red's blood-depleted, shivering body gradually calmed.

With the door shut, Lynn sat before the hearth.

Kuisi bowed to Lynn and said, "Master, thank you for saving Red and me; in return, we will help you with your farming!"

Lynn replied, "Call me Lynn."

Kuisi respectfully acknowledged, "Alright, Master Lynn."

Lynn turned his gaze to Red.

His brow furrowed, as Red's face was marked with pain from excessive blood loss.

With a shift in focus, Lynn's gaze went behind Red.

There slung was a bow.

[Excellent Horn Bow]: Created with horn and sinew, this traditional composite bow has formidable lethality!

Excellent Horn Bow!

The flint tools he crafted were only of simple quality.

Red single-handedly took down three bandits, surely having a great deal to do with this horn bow.

Kuisi, who was tending to Red, noticed Lynn's gaze.

She explained, "This horn bow was passed down to Red from our father."

"If you wish, I can discuss with Red about offering it to you as thanks for your rescue."

Lynn asked, "May I see it now?"

Kuisi hesitated momentarily, then reached to take the horn bow from Reiser.

She had barely touched the horn bow when Red's unconscious right hand instinctively grasped the horn.

Red... highly values this horn bow!

Kuisi gently said, "Red, it's me."

It seemed as though her voice reached him, for Red slowly released his grip.

Kuisi took down the horn bow and handed it to Lynn.

The horn bow weighed around four to five pounds and felt solid to the touch.

Lynn grasped the bow with his left hand, drew the string with his right, attempting to pull it.

With his physical strength, he could only draw it to a half bow.

Moreover, his arm movement was awkward, lacking any smoothness or momentum a proper draw should have.

The horn bow's pull weight was likely around a hundred pounds.

The reason he couldn't achieve a full draw was simply that he didn't know how to use a bow.

[Hunting Experience +1]

Attempting to draw, learning to draw, mastering the use of bows and arrows can be used in hunting, gaining hunting experience.

It makes sense.

Kuisi advised, "Master Lynn, you've probably never used a horn bow before, right? I suggest you not attempt it casually; it's dangerous!"

Lynn did not respond, stood up, and continued trying to draw the horn bow.

[Hunting Experience +1]

[Hunting Experience +1]

Kuisi said, "Master Lynn, learning archery isn't a matter of days. Even Red learned for years from our father before mastering it."

Lynn continued pulling the bow.

[Hunting Experience +1]

Kuisi pleaded, "If you want to learn archery, you can wait for Red to recover from his injuries to teach you. He..."

Her words were cut short.

Lynn stood with feet apart, shoulder-width, knees bent, maintaining body stability.

His left arm naturally extended, left hand holding the bow at the right position, right hand with three fingers drawing the string.

His powerful chest naturally expanded outward, right arm stretching back.

Buzz!

With a deep sound from the drawn string, the horn bow suddenly reached full draw!

Kuisi's eyes instantly widened, filled with shock.

What just happened?