

SYSTEM: BUILD MY OWN TERRITORY

Chapter 11: As Long as You Have Hands

In Kuisi's view, Lynn didn't know how to use a bow and arrow.

Other than being slightly stronger than her, his form and posture were even worse than hers when drawing a bow.

But, in just ten minutes or so.

Lynn, who had awkward and ugly movements, suddenly seemed like a different person.

Whether it was his standing posture or the technique of borrowing force while drawing the bow, he had become so skillful.

Kuisi even suspected that Master Lynn was intentionally teasing her earlier!

After repeatedly attempting a full bow a few times, Lynn felt he still had plenty of strength.

The horn bow with a hundred-pound draw was within his power range.

Lynn's eyes moved, searching near Red but not seeing any arrows.

Kuisi instantly understood and explained, "Master Lynn, the arrows have been consumed..."

Lynn responded with a sound, placed the horn bow aside, and walked out of the cabin.

To make arrows, one needs arrowheads and shafts, and glue to bind them together.

Obtaining arrowheads isn't difficult; there are many smaller flint blades left from making the flint axe before.

For the shafts, there are many pine wood branches outside that can be selected as shafts.

Glue... is usually made from animal glue, that is, boiled from animal bones, tendons, or hides.

However, while cutting down pine wood, Lynn saw a lot of resin!

It can be used as a substitute.

Kuisi glanced at Red on the log floor, ensured he wouldn't fall into the fire pit, and then followed behind Lynn outside.

After a while, Lynn and Kuisi returned to the cabin.

Kuisi placed the bundle of fine branches she was holding on the ground.

Her face was full of doubt, "Master Lynn... do you really know how to make arrows?"

As a hunter, Red could make arrows and maintain the horn bow.

But his arrows were bought at the village's blacksmith shop, and then processed further.

Even with secondary production, the process is extremely complex...

And Master Lynn wanted to make arrows manually, flint arrows no less?

As expected, Master Lynn was teasing her when pulling the horn bow earlier.

Lynn placed a heap of flint fragments on the ground and replied, "No."

Kuisi felt a bit perplexed, Master Lynn didn't know, yet he started selecting suitable flint blades?

After some selection, five or six pieces with few internal cracks appeared in Lynn's hand.

He placed one of the flint fragments on a stone anvil he used earlier.

Lynn picked up a hard stone with his right hand and gently tapped.

Crack!

Crack-crack!

Crack-crack-crack!

The rhythmic sound of strikes filled the cabin.

[Production experience +1]

...

As Lynn continued to strike, knowledge of flint arrowhead making quickly emerged in his mind and rapidly integrated.

To craft an arrow, first, he needed to strike out a triangular arrowhead.

Then finely process it, shape the arrowhead to be symmetrical and sharp.

At some point, Lynn's tapping turned into delicate pressure flaking.

Small stone flakes fell off from the arrowhead.

The originally triangular flint now transformed into a sharp arrowhead blade.

With a motion, Lynn took out a prepared socket and began hole punching the arrowhead for attaching the shaft...

[Production experience +1]

Sitting quietly watching beside, Kuisi's face was full of complex emotions.

She felt that Master Lynn was somewhat strange.

Whether drawing the bow or making arrows, initially, Master Lynn indeed seemed clueless.

But as he continued, his movements and techniques gradually became smooth and skillful...

By noon.

Beside Lynn, five flint arrows were already placed.

[Production experience +1]

Kuisi's face was full of shock, her mouth slightly open, wanting to speak yet refraining.

The exquisite sharpness of the arrows was even no less than those Red processed himself.

Master Lynn called this not knowing?

Gurgle~

Just as Kuisi was about to speak, a harsh rumbling filled the cabin, she hurriedly covered her stomach.

Kuisi lowered her head, face full of embarrassment, avoiding eye contact with Lynn.

Seeing Lynn didn't speak for a while, Kuisi slowly raised her head.

Of course Kuisi knew, Master Lynn's cabin didn't have any supplies.

Not to mention food.

No, except the pottery pot missing pieces, hanging over the fire.

Holding the horn bow in his left hand and a comfortable arrow in his right, Lynn stood up to head outside the cabin.

"Master will take you to find food."

Kuisi raised an eyebrow in surprise and followed outside.

As she stepped out of the cabin, she quickly returned, grabbed the remaining four flint arrows, and brought them out.

...

In the grassy clearing tens of meters away from the cabin.

Lynn held the horn bow in his left hand, an arrow in his right, perpendicular to the bow, and pulled the bowstring with three fingers.

Buzz!

With a low bowstring sound, the horn bow instantly reached full draw.

Whoosh!

Lynn released his fingers, and with an audible swoosh, the flint arrow shot out.

However, not to mention the flint arrow precisely hitting the grass target twenty meters ahead, it's still at least eight or nine meters away.

[Hunting experience +1]

Hopeful-eyed Kuisi gradually returned to normal.

Lynn didn't stop and instructed Kuisi to retrieve the flint arrow.

Thus minimizing wear and tear on the flint arrows.

Buzz!

Whoosh!

The flint arrow rapidly flew out, accurately landing eight meters from the grass target's left side.

[Hunting experience +1]

Kuisi, panting heavily: "Master Lynn?"

...

Whoosh!

The flint arrow rapidly flew out, accurately landing six or seven meters from the grass target's left side.

[Hunting experience +1]

Kuisi: "Master Lynn, do you really know how to use a bow and arrow?"

...

Whoosh!

The flint arrow rapidly flew out, accurately landing six or seven meters from the grass target's left side.

[Hunting experience +1]

Kuisi broke into a slight sweat: "Master Lynn, how about giving up? Archery might be too hard for you."

...

Whoosh!

The flint arrow grazed the edge of the grass target and sunk into the ground.

[Hunting experience +1]

Kuisi excitedly: "Master, just a little more, keep going!"

...

Whoosh~

Thud.

With a sharp sound barely a fraction of a second later, a flint arrow hit a twig with a crisp sound.

After at least ten round trips, upon seeing this, Kuisi's spirits soared.

Kuisi shouted: "Master Lynn, you really hit it!"

She practically wanted to cry.

Yet not due to the back-and-forth running exhaustion.

But having witnessed Master Lynn evolve from being unskilled at drawing a bow to now accurately hitting a stationary target.

The overwhelming sense of growth that brings tears...

Lynn glanced at Kuisi and calmly said.

"Just having hands is enough, right?"

Kuisi didn't dare speak, becoming shy under Lynn's gaze and lowering her head.

Taking back the retrieved arrows from Kuisi, due to repeated use, the blade broke upon the last arrow hitting the twig.

But there were still four spare arrows.

Taking another arrow from Kuisi's hand, Lynn held the bow with his left hand, notched an arrow with his right, and walked towards the grassy wasteland ahead.

He recalled traces of many wild hares appearing in the grassy wasteland near the woods.

Lynn's gaze continuously scanned ahead.

Kuisi lightly tapped Lynn's arm, and Lynn looked over in confusion.

With great experience, Kuisi kept silent, using her gaze to guide Lynn's attention elsewhere.

There, a gray wild hare was foraging in the grass.

Without hesitation, Lynn drew and shot an arrow.

Whoosh!

The flint arrow shot out instantly.