

SYSTEM: BUILD MY OWN TERRITORY

Chapter 14: The Price

After a hearty meal and a brief rest.

Lynn picked up the rabbit cage, which had been gnawed by wild rabbits in the corner, and began repairing it.

The wooden rabbit cage wasn't sturdy enough, given enough time, it could be gnawed apart by rabbits.

It was fortunate that the second rabbit cage managed to catch one rabbit.

[Production experience+1]

Having repaired the rabbit cage, Lynn fetched the flint shovel.

The flint shovel's blade, after meticulous grinding by Lynn, was chipped beyond recognition.

The soil of the land that had never been cultivated contained many stones.

Seeing Lynn, the lord, constantly working, Kuisi wanted to find something to do but found nothing in the wooden cabin that she could help with.

Kuisi could only push the wood in the hearth to maintain the warmth of the cabin.

After doing that, Kuisi became idle again.

As Lynn finished repairing the flint shovel, Kuisi curiously asked, "Master Lynn, what are you planning to plant in the land you've cleared outside the cabin?"

"Wheat, barley, oats? Or legumes like peas?"

Lynn furrowed his brow without any concealment, "I currently don't have any seeds to plant."

"If I can't find seeds, I might dig up a few fruit saplings to transplant here."

His idea was first to turn over the land so that the soil absorbs oxygen while allowing sunlight to sanitize the soil.

Even if there were no seeds temporarily, it could be prepared.

In the worst case, he could transplant fruit saplings for planting.

But for a fruit sapling to grow into a fruit-bearing tree takes at least three years!

That's too long.

Kuisi appeared hesitant, glancing at Red on the ground.

She spoke, "Master Lynn, we do have some wheat seeds here, but not many, as much as can be planted on an acre of land, just that..."

Lynn took over Kuisi's words, "It's because you and Red are planning to move elsewhere to settle, and use these as seeds for planting."

Kuisi nodded, "Yes, I can give the seeds to Master Lynn, but... I need Red's consent."

Lynn said, "Alright, once the land is cleared, your brother Red should recover, and then we can discuss with him."

Kuisi's face was full of gratitude, "Master Lynn, thank you for your understanding."

As their savior, Kuisi would have to give the seeds if Lynn forcibly demanded them.

But the nature of it would be somewhat different.

Kuisi felt that Master Lynn was indeed different from those manor lords.

Owwooo~

Howls of wild wolves echoed in the distance outside the cabin.

Lynn and Kuisi's gaze simultaneously turned to the distance through the wooden window.

Under the moonlight, about seven or eight wild wolves could be seen approaching the cabin.

Kuisi's face turned visibly tense.

Lynn raised his arm to hand the Stone Spear to Kuisi, and feeling the weight of it in her hand, her expression became resolute.

Lynn gripped the flint axe and stood behind the wooden door, waiting silently.

Huff, huff.

The slightly panting breath sounds moved from far to near, eventually lingering outside the cabin.

The sound of wolf claws treading on the ground's soil constantly rang outside the cabin.

Lynn glanced at Kuisi, who understood the cue and kept quiet, their minds highly concentrated.

Swish, swish!

The wolves outside had caught the scent of Lynn and the others, and the sound of claws scratching the wooden door rang out.

Thick tree trunks propped against the door kept it from shaking a bit.

Even though it was built with mortise-and-tenon structure, the wooden cabin was solid and stable!

The wolves seemed to realize they couldn't enter the cabin, losing patience, they gradually departed.

Half an hour later, the wolf pack vanished into the darkness of the night.

Lynn and Kuisi let out a sigh of relief.

The wolf pack attack resulted in a close call but no real danger.

Lynn once again was grateful for the previous decision to build the cabin.

In the wilderness, having a safe haven provides a chance to make further plans.

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The next day.

After breakfast, Lynn and Kuisi walked out of the cabin.

They first placed the rabbit cage on the path where rabbits often appeared, then returned to the cleared space for land cultivation.

With Kuisi's Level 2 Collection, the weeds on the land were cleaned thoroughly, even some stones were collected next to them.

On this weedy land, everything had its use, especially for a territory that was planned to be developed from scratch.

The daylight hours flew by.

By dusk, Lynn and Kuisi habitually checked the rabbit cages for the day's harvest.

However.

Lynn and Kuisi walked past two rabbit cages, finding them empty, not even a single tuft of rabbit fur.

Kuisi's words, filled with bitterness, said: "Master Lynn, it looks like we'll be going hungry tonight..."

Lynn nodded, "There's no choice, we can't be lucky every day."

He put away the rabbit cage, and Lynn and Kuisi returned to the cabin.

After a day of work, an open space of nearly a hundred square meters was cleared, while Lynn only managed to clear about fifty to sixty square meters.

The soil of the land was too hard!

After placing down the tools, Lynn noticed from the corner of his eye a sturdy figure leaning against the cabin's edge.

Lynn's heart tightened as he immediately grasped the flint knife at his waist.

Cough, cough!

Weak coughing sounds emerged from the man at the edge.

Kuisi, who had just entered the cabin, turned to look and exclaimed with joy, "Red, you're finally awake?"

With difficulty, Red lifted his head to look at Kuisi, and a deep voice sounded.

"Kuisi? Where is this place? How long have I been asleep?"

Standing beside Red, Kuisi hurriedly explained, "You've been asleep for two days! This is Master Lynn's domain upon being rescued from the wolves."

Red's deep gaze shifted towards Lynn, full of vigilance.

His voice hesitated slightly, "Master Lynn... domain?"

Kuisi nodded, "Yes, Red, Master Lynn was recently appointed as a lord by Marquis Duca; this land is his domain."

Red expressed gratitude, "Master Lynn, thank you for saving us. We will leave now."

Lynn stared directly at Red, noting his strong physique!

Despite losing so much blood, he had regained consciousness within two days.

If it were someone else, they'd surely be dead this time.

Moreover, this burly old hunter had his own dignity.

Or perhaps, he simply didn't like lords!

Lynn understood.

In this world, lords controlled free people and peasants through heavy land rents and labor exploitation.

Even sowing ideological imprints on them from a young age.

Farmers could only depend on lords for cultivating land!

Just as lords never cared for the lives of free people and peasants, free people and peasants never had any affection for lords.

Before Lynn could say anything, Kuisi spoke up first, "Red, you're still injured, leaving now would risk infection!"

Red remained silent, looking at Kuisi, then turned his gaze back to Lynn.

As an experienced hunter, Red knew well of his current situation.

Without arrows left for his horn bow, and being seriously injured as well, going out with wolves around meant certain death.

But.

The young man before him was the owner of this cabin and the lord of this territory.

He needed to obtain permission.

Lynn said, "You can continue to stay here until you recover from your injuries, but there will be a corresponding price to pay..."