

SYSTEM: BUILD MY OWN TERRITORY

Chapter 18: Holographic Map

Kuisi sat by the fire pit, cooking the evening meal.

Red, whose injuries had not yet healed, rested against the edge as his wounds reopened under the wild wolf's pursuit.

His gaze was fixed on Lynn.

He watched as Lynn held a few water willow branches, twisting them casually.

Red understood that Kuisi was right.

Lynn indeed didn't know how to weave.

Gradually, Red's expression turned into one of disbelief.

Lynn's awkward movements began to become smooth.

A few thicker willow branches were crossed into a circle by Lynn, seemingly forming the base of a basket.

Lynn then picked up the thinner branches and started cross-weaving at the base; his weaving method and technique surprised Red.

Complex and tight-knit!

After finishing weaving the base, Lynn started weaving the sides.

Again, he started from the bottom and wove towards the basket's sides, continuing the cross-weaving.

Red noticed that the sides of the basket were not open outward but inclined and narrowed inward.

Lynn kept weaving around the basket, and it grew more elongated while the entrance narrowed.

When Lynn crafted a funnel-shaped entrance using branches and secured it tightly, Red finally understood.

That wasn't a basket; it was a fishing cage.

Lynn had really used willow branches to make a fishing cage.

This was simply unbelievable!

Lynn pressed the fishing cage with his hand; it was very resilient.

[Production Experience +1]

[Production Experience +1]

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Kuisi, who had just finished cooking dinner, saw the finely woven fishing cage in Lynn's hands and was full of surprise, "Master Lynn, did you really make a fishing cage?"

Lynn nodded and said, "After dinner, we'll set it in the river. If we're lucky, we'll have fish to eat tomorrow."

Kuisi's eyes were full of anticipation; she had long craved those river fish.

After the three of them finished dinner, Lynn made another fishing cage and continued to maintain the flint shovel.

Red was making flint arrows; his movements were awkward, indicating he had never tried using flint blade as an arrowhead before.

Kuisi used some pine branches to stretch out the remaining wild wolf meat and hung it from the wooden house roof.

After cutting off the wolf's head, peeling its skin, and removing its innards, over a hundred pounds of wild wolf meat remained.

They needed to use smoking to preserve the wolf meat, which could also mask the bloody smell and add a pine aroma.

The three of them each did what they could, occasionally exchanging a few words, exuding a sense of simplicity and leisure under the night sky.

Under the night sky.

Lynn held a stone spear in his right hand and carried two fishing cages to the riverbank with his left.

He tied one end of a vine to the fishing cage and the other to a dead tree stump to prevent the cage from being washed away by the river.

Lynn washed himself and then returned to the wooden house contentedly.

Lying on the haystack, Lynn opened [Heavenly Artifacts], and a message appeared before him.

[Your Production has increased to Level 1, unlocking: Holographic Map]

[Reward Received: Memory Pearl ×1]

Seeing the message in front of him, Lynn raised his eyebrows.

Indeed, as long as one works hard enough, rewards can be earned.

With a thought, Lynn opened the holographic map, and a 3D projected map appeared before his eyes.

The places he had been to, including the terrain and landscape, rivers, and forests, were all projected onto the holographic map.

There was no longer a worry of getting lost.

Unfortunately, the holographic map didn't mark resource points, which left Lynn slightly disappointed.

[Memory Pearl]: Can store skill knowledge, passing it on to others.

Can transfer memory to others?

Lynn became a bit excited.

He had a lot of knowledge in his mind, but only remembered it vaguely.

Still, he needed to work hard to integrate all those fragmented pieces of knowledge.

Even if Lynn could extract the knowledge, his energy was limited as one person.

Lynn couldn't possibly spend all his time teaching others knowledge.

The Memory Pearl perfectly complemented this shortfall.

On a small scale, later, he could store knowledge about improving planting methods and increasing yield in the Memory Pearl for others to manage and operate.

On a larger scale, those who gain the knowledge inheritance could teach others how to plant and increase yield...

Even if those adults were influenced by the Empire or Church's fixed mindset, it wouldn't matter.

At worst, he could start teaching from a young age!

With the Memory Pearl, Lynn's mind began to map out a blueprint for future development.

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The next morning.

Before dawn, a rustling sound was heard in the wooden house.

The dim wooden house was illuminated by a faint yellow flame.

The coolness that seeped into the wooden house was gradually dispelled.

Lynn opened his eyes, and Kuisi's back appeared before him at the fire pit.

Kuisi, who had woken up early, was already cooking breakfast.

Lynn sat up, and Kuisi respectfully said, "Master Lynn, good morning. Breakfast will be ready soon."

Red, who was still in a dream, also woke up.

After breakfast, Lynn and Kuisi took their tools and left the wooden house.

However, instead of clearing the grass, they first set the rabbit cage and headed straight to the riverbank.

There were many carnivorous animals in the wilderness at night, and even if a rabbit was caught in the cage at night, if they didn't retrieve it in time,

the rabbit cage could be destroyed, or the wild rabbit could be stolen by another beast, wasting a rabbit cage, which would be too much of a loss.

When they arrived at the riverbank where they had set the fishing cages the day before, fortunately, both fishing cages were still there.

Putting down the stone spear, Lynn pulled on the vine with both hands, slowly raising a fishing cage to the water's surface.

Splish splash!

As soon as the fishing cage left the water, a burst of excited splashing sound erupted inside the cage.

Kuisi exclaimed with delight, "Master Lynn, there's fish!"

Lynn grasped the entrance of the fishing cage with his right hand, exerting slight force, and pulled it up.

Two plump blue-backed, white-bellied fish were thrashing and leaping within the fishing cage.

Due to their size, every jump caused the fishing cage to vibrate.

[Bass]: Tender and smooth meat, rich in high-quality protein and minerals, etc.

Kuisi bent over, peering in closely, "Master Lynn, it's two bass, they're delicious when steamed!"

Lynn responded, picking up the vine to string the two bass together.

Kuisi sensibly took them over.

At the second fishing cage, Lynn pulled it up.

Just out of the water, Lynn and Kuisi saw a water snake crawling in the fishing cage.

Kuisi's expression tensed, and she instinctively stepped back two paces.

It was clear that, like Lynn, she had a natural aversion to snakes.

Lynn released the water snake and threw some innard scraps inside, then reset the fishing cage in the river.

With the Acadia River so expansive, it served as a natural food source for Lynn and the others.

The two bass together weighed about five to six pounds, enough for the three of them to have a hearty meal.

After Kuisi took the bass back, Lynn headed to the clearing to cultivate the land.

Kuisi's speed at clearing weeds was much faster than his.

Even if Kuisi stopped for two days, Lynn could barely keep up with her pace.

As soon as Kuisi brought the bass back, she grabbed the stone knife and left the wooden house to continue clearing the overgrown weeds.

By midday.

Kuisi returned early, steaming the morning's catch of bass.

The three enjoyed a delightful lunch and then continued with the task of cultivating the land.

By evening, Lynn and Kuisi returned once again to the riverbank.

Lynn reached out to grasp the vine, intending to pull the fishing cage from the water. As he did, a noticeable weight tugged at him.

The ever-expectant Kuisi noticed the change in Lynn's expression.

She curiously asked, "Master Lynn, what's wrong?"

Lynn raised an eyebrow, "Seems like there's a big fish!"