

## SYSTEM: BUILD MY OWN TERRITORY

### Chapter 3: Viper

Lynn's sudden arrival clearly made it feel threatened.

The viper's entire body was coiled together, the snake tail at the center was furiously shaking, constantly emitting a rustling warning sound.

With both hands gripping the long spear tightly, Lynn's heart was filled with tension.

If bitten by the viper, without any doubt, it's game over instantly.

Lynn hesitated about whether to turn and flee, but he felt his speed was definitely not as fast as the viper's instant strike!

Suddenly, the coiling viper lifted the front of its body, its head quickly swept through the air, darting straight for Lynn's left leg.

Facing the viper, Lynn hurriedly retreated two steps, using the long spear to block in front; the viper's body was diverted by him.

[Hunting Experience +1]

The viper seemed unwilling to give up; its thick body bent and tensed, lifting its head to launch at Lynn once again.

Lynn quickly raised the Stone Spear to defend.

Such speed and power, he could feel the vibration of the Stone Spear upon impact.

[Hunting Experience +1]

Nevertheless.

The immense pressure from the threat of death made Lynn fix his gaze on the viper and involuntarily hold his breath.

Rustle, rustle, rustle!

The snake tail of the viper was still shaking quickly, creating an ominous sound.

After two attacks, it seemed a bit fatigued but remained coiled together, its head fixed on Lynn, constantly flicking its tongue as if gathering strength.

The palm of Lynn's right hand holding the long spear was getting slightly sweaty, watching the viper's head slowly lower, his heart hardened.

Without any hesitation, he thrust the Stone Spear towards the viper.

The finely sharpened blade accurately penetrated the viper's head and embedded into the soil.

The coiled body instantly changed, twisting tightly around the Stone Spear.

Trying to use this force to escape the pain brought by the Stone Spear.

Lynn released the Stone Spear and stepped back two paces, his gaze fixed firmly on the viper.

Confirming the threat was gradually decreasing, Lynn's flushed face started to breathe heavily.

Facing the threat of death, Lynn was tense and frightened.

When Lynn calmed his emotions, the viper had already lost all signs of life, its belly flipping white.

[Viper]: Deceased, poisonous, snake meat...

Lynn approached and pulled out the Stone Spear, bringing the viper's body up with it.

Just about to dispose of the viper, he hesitated for a moment.

Eventually deciding to keep it.

Took out the Stone Knife to cut off the viper's head, burying it in the hole dug by the spear.

Feeling briefly, the viper's weight minus the head was about three pounds.

It was now afternoon; if no food was found by the river, this viper would be his hope for survival.

Passing through over ten meters of grassland, Lynn arrived at the riverbank's shallows, his vigilant gaze surveying the area.

On the Karedi Empire's map, this river was called the Acadia River.

The river served as the boundary line separating the Karedi Empire from the Elfini Empire.

The river was very wide, at least thirty to forty meters across; there were no traces of large animals coming to drink.

Coming to the riverbank, the river wasn't as turbulent as Lynn imagined.

Instead, it was crystal clear, and even on the shallow edges he could see several bass.

Lynn wanted to use the Stone Spear to spear fish, but even at the shallow edges, the river was still very deep.

With a Stone Spear about a meter long, he couldn't reach the bottom, so he decided to give up.

Scooping up river water, Lynn drank it.

Fortunately, it had no strange taste and wasn't like a sewer.

Clearly, there were no villages or towns existing far up the river.

In this world, the most underdeveloped thing was the bathhouse and toilet, even the town residents threw manure on the streets!

After comfortably drinking a few mouthfuls, Lynn decided to strip down and clean himself by the shallows.

The river water was a bit chilly, but given Lynn's physical constitution, still within tolerable range.

The small prickly sweat and sticky sensation from sweating had long made him uncomfortable.

Half an hour later, Lynn finished cleaning.

Scanning the surroundings once more, just as he was about to gather up several semi-decayed logs piled on the shallows, his eyebrows suddenly raised.

At the edge of the shallows, an oval object caught Lynn's eye.

Striding forward, Lynn pulled the oval object from the grass.

[Damaged Medium Pottery Pot]: Can cook food, boil water, etc.

Lynn's eyes instantly lit up; fortunately, it was a cooking pot, not a chamber pot.

The pottery pot's diameter was about thirty centimeters, about twenty-five centimeters tall; despite missing five or six centimeters at the rim, it was still usable.

Heading to the river, using grass and sand as brushes to clean the pottery pot, filling it with river water, and carrying it with both hands back to the clearing.

Lynn returned once again to the shallows, gathering two logs, dragging them back to the clearing.

The sky was gradually darkening.

Lynn needed to quickly start a fire for warmth; otherwise, the cold night would surely take him away.

After a sip of water, Lynn began to start the fire.

There was grassland all around; finding kindling was easy.

After taking just a few steps, he found a bundle of reed plume material; perfect for kindling.

Clap, clap, clap!

[Production Experience +1]

Lynn held a piece of Flint in each hand, striking them together.

Every collision of the two pieces of Flint would produce tiny sparks.

But the sparks landing on the plume material showed no sign of fire; the heat from Flint's collision wasn't enough.

Lynn didn't stop, and kept striking the two pieces of Flint...

The sky grew dimmer, night was about to fall.

In Lynn's mind, knowledge about lighting fires with Flint gradually surfaced.

The irregular shape of Flint... the angle of collision... heat dissipating in multiple directions...

Quickly.

Lynn replaced the piece of Flint in his left hand with another piece and began striking again.

Pop!

Clap, clap!

After several strikes and collisions, a large spark landed on the reed plume material.

Gray smoke wafted out lightly.

Lynn was overjoyed and quickly put down the Flint, cupping the plume material with both hands, letting it fully interact with the embers.

Simultaneously, he swiftly and gently blew on the plume material to provide adequate oxygen.

Gradually, the emerging smoke grew denser; Lynn could even see the burning fire strands at the center of the plume material.

A puff of flame appeared in Lynn's hands.

Setting down the fire strands, he slowly added the collected twigs, which caught fire; the blaze grew increasingly larger.

Placing several massive logs nearby, allowing them to slowly char and ignite, ensured more prolonged burning...

The sky was completely darkened, night had fallen.

Without sunlight, it was pitch black around.

The temperature was swiftly dropping as well.

Feeling the comfortable warmth from the fire, Lynn was about to sigh a breath of relief when a series of howls sounded from afar.

Awoooo~ Awoooo~ Awoooo~

Lynn was slightly startled, hastily turning his head to look.

Only to see at the distant forest edge, numerous pairs of yellow-green beastly eyes were staring at him from afar.

Wild Wolf!