

## Primitive 111

Chapter 111: Waiting for the Deer Herd

Before Han Cheng came, arranging tasks for the people within the tribe was the responsibility of the Eldest Senior Brother, the leader.

At that time, things were relatively simple. It was mostly about assigning a few people to catch fish, others to accompany him for hunting, and some responsible for food preparation.

These tasks were mostly related to food, and the Eldest Senior Brother, who was already accustomed to them, handled them effortlessly.

However, as Han Cheng grew within the tribe, bringing various novel things, especially with the appearance of fish traps that successfully resolved the persistent food issue, the Eldest Senior Brother found it challenging to adapt to the multitude of new responsibilities.

Because the things Han Cheng introduced were completely unfamiliar to him, he had no idea how to organize them.

Unbeknownst to him, the authority for personnel changes within the Green Sparrow Tribe gradually fell into Han Cheng's hands.

The Eldest Senior Brother harbored no dissatisfaction because he was oblivious to this development. He saw a flourishing tribe under the guidance of the Divine Child.

Even Han Cheng himself only recently discovered this situation.

The tribe's wise Shaman and the Eldest Senior Brother, who served as the leader, had no objections. Han Cheng naturally didn't make a fuss about it.

These matters were not subject to concession.

In other words, Han Cheng's position was irreplaceable. Shaman and the Eldest Senior Brother refused even if he wanted to yield.

Without realizing it, he had become the foremost figure in the tribe, a fact that made a certain Divine Child look at the setting sun with a somewhat exasperated feeling.

Today, Shaman seemed somewhat restless. In the past, at this time, he would either be teaching the intricate sacrificial language to Shi Tou in the inner cave, translating ancient inscriptions on the tribe's tablets, or happily crouching beside the rabbit enclosure, contemplating how many rabbits would appear in autumn, how many he could kill, and how many he could keep.

But today, he couldn't engage in any of these usual activities. He felt lacking.

Making mistakes in teaching Shi Tou, consecutive errors in inscribing on the clay tablets, and accidentally tossing a stone instead of grass when feeding the rabbits after almost hitting a rabbit kit, he lost interest in his tasks.

Shaman left the tribe's main gate, stood there, and gazed in the direction the deer herd had departed.

Seeing the emptiness, with no trace of the deer herd, the emptiness in his heart became even more profound.

So much delicious meat. If it didn't return, it would be such a pity.

After observing for a while, Shaman returned, glanced at the Divine Child, who was daydreaming in the courtyard, and thought for a moment. He walked outside the main gate again to look around. After a while, there was still no sign of the deer.

Turning back to look at the Divine Child, he found him casually playing with Fu Jiang, showing no concern about the significant event.

Shaman finally couldn't contain himself.

"Divine Child, the deer still haven't returned."

He walked to Han Cheng's side, looking visibly worried as he spoke to Han Cheng. At the same time, he couldn't help but glance outside the main gate.

Han Cheng looked at the sun still hanging in the west. That fellow should be happily grazing and wouldn't return so early.

Shaman was getting anxious.

Han Cheng didn't want the old man to worry too much. He had always respected this man, his savior.

Initially, he was grateful for saving his life. After spending time together, he admired the man's dedication to the tribe. Eventually, emotions developed.

"It's still early. The deer are grazing; they'll come back soon."

Han Cheng pointed to the sun hanging in the western sky, explaining to Shaman.

Shaman felt somewhat reassured. After saying a few words to Han Cheng, he returned to the main gate to keep watch.

Han Cheng couldn't help but secretly rejoice. Shaman used to be a calm person, and now he was stirred up by him.

The setting sun gradually descended, the daylight fading. Han Cheng started to feel uncertain.

He looked at the dimming sky and then into the empty distance. Some impatience crept in.

Why hasn't the silly deer returned when it's almost dark?

It's such a big deer; can't it be more reliable?

When he was following it, it had a strong sense of time. Just one day without him, and it didn't know the way home?

An anxious Han Cheng scolded in his mind like an old woman.

Could it be that everything this guy did before was just an act to deceive himself?

Was he waiting for an opportunity like today to escape?

Suddenly, this thought surfaced in Han Cheng's mind, making him uneasy. However, he shook his head to dismiss it. Deer Lord was intelligent, but not to the extent of scheming.

Perhaps they encountered some danger in the wild, delaying their return.

Shaman, Eldest Senior Brother, Tie Tou, who had recently developed a bond with the deer, and Shi Tou, who could enjoy deer milk daily as a novice shaman, all expressed their intentions to go out and search for the deer.

However, unlike others, Shaman and Eldest Senior Brother, after careful consideration, abandoned the idea and rejected Tie Tou and the others' proposal.

Indeed, going out was not feasible. Aside from the dangers in the wilderness at night, just the vast expanse of land was enough to cause headaches.

Although Han Cheng was concerned about the deer, he strongly agreed with the decisions made by the Shaman and Eldest Senior Brother.

The deer was important for the tribe, but not to the extent that people should take such great risks to find them.

Moreover, Han Cheng couldn't shake the feeling that this group of deer wouldn't just leave without a word.

As the sky completely darkened, the normally bustling Green Sparrow Tribe appeared exceptionally deserted today. Everyone had no appetite for food; their thoughts were all with the missing deer.

Of course, except for Han Cheng and a few others, most people were thinking about losing a large amount of meat.

The moon grew brighter, and the stars seemed more dazzling. In the surroundings of the Green Sparrow Tribe, insect chirping echoed. The quiet night made people unusually restless.

"Let's go back and have dinner. Don't worry about this for now," Han Cheng ordered the crowd after looking around.

"Rustle."

A faint sound approached the Green Sparrow Tribe. Following the noise, there was a vague shadow, unclear.

People were delighted, and the first thought that came to their minds was that the deer had finally returned.

Han Cheng felt the same, and he even wanted to go and see them.

"They've came back. Close the gate!"

The Eldest Senior Brother suddenly shouted.

Chapter 112: The truth that makes one want to kick the author in the face

Eldest Senior Brother's sudden shout made Han Cheng startle, thinking that a wild animal or some other threat might be approaching.

Considering his life as more important than anything else, Han Cheng didn't hesitate and returned to the tribe. The rest of the people also hastily turned back to the tribe.

Fortunately, they were all at the gate of the wall, so it only took a few steps to get inside, following the sudden shout from the Eldest Senior Brother. Despite the confusion, they all managed to return within a short time.

"Bang!"

The two doors of the tribe were swiftly closed and secured. Han Cheng finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Peeking through the crack of the door, he inquired of Eldest Senior Brother, who had already gathered people on the low wall, about what he had found. The answer was that he hadn't seen anything but felt a possible threat, so he called everyone in and secured the defense.

Han Cheng was surprised, then had to acknowledge Eldest Senior Brothers alertness.

While everyone else assumed it might be the return of the deer and ignored other possibilities, Eldest Senior Brother considered other potential threats, likely because of his extensive experience leading hunting parties.

In an era teeming with fierce beasts, not being vigilant could lead to disastrous consequences for their tribe.

"Rustling" sounds drew closer.

Han Cheng also climbed up the low wall. With his current height, standing on the wall allowed him to see beyond it. As the rustling approached, a shadow emerged from the blur.

In the hazy moonlight, Han Cheng could discern their outlines. Even though he saw only the silhouette, he recognized them besides the unsettling Deer Lord, who else would it be?

"Yo, yo."

Seeing the bipedal creatures lining up on the wall to welcome their return, the Deer Lord appeared pleased. It inspected the troops' and gave a couple of hearty calls, a familiar sound that made Han Cheng want to kick it in frustration.

Confirming it was them and not some other wild beasts, the people in the tribe relaxed their guard, opening the gates and allowing the deer to come back.

The Deer Lord hadn't seen Han Cheng all day and seemed anxious. It walked over to him, sticking its large tongue to lick Han Cheng's face. Salty but not unpleasant.

As it prepared for a second lick, Han Cheng laughed and scolded it, pushing its head away.

The return of the deer relaxed the tense atmosphere in the tribe, quickly turning from initial nervousness to a joyous reunion, akin to the feeling when, during Han Cheng's childhood, their family calf went missing for more than a day and was finally found inside the sweet potato pit.

The Eldest Senior Brother arranged for someone to prepare food in the cave and then, together with Han Cheng, Shaman, and a few others, headed to the deer enclosure.

Tasks like arranging food were usually the Eldest Senior Brother's domain, and Han Cheng didn't usually interfere.

Inside the deer enclosure, a fire was lit, casting its glow over the Deer Lord and others as they dunked their heads into a water trough, drinking deeply as if they'd been thirsty all day.

After drinking, the Deer Lord called out to Han Cheng again.

Seeing the Deer Lord in a disheveled state and its flattened stomach, recalling its hurried drinking earlier, Han Cheng understood what it needed. He turned to Tie Tou and Ru Hua and instructed them to bring all the fresh grass harvested today to feed the deer.

He counted the number of deer while Deer Lord and most others looked disheveled. Han Cheng thought wild animals might have attacked them.

Luckily, none of the deer were missing, including the now grown-up fawn that was still nursing. All twenty-one were accounted for. This greatly relieved Han Cheng.

After confirming no casualties among the deer, Han Cheng instructed the Eldest Senior Brother and others to check if any of them were injured. The result was that most of them only had messy fur, appearing exhausted and bedraggled but without any injuries.

Watching the hungry deer happily munching on the grass brought by Tie Tou and Ru Hua, Han Cheng fell into contemplation. He couldn't understand what these deer had experienced throughout the day.

Judging by their appearance, it seemed they hadn't eaten or drunk water all day and had engaged in extensive physical activity, as if they had been running for a long time or even fighting.

From this perspective, they should have encountered a fierce pursuit or attack by wild beasts. However, seeing the old deer that had been lured out and secretly slaughtered by the Eldest Senior Brother, and now seeing this young fawn, still energetic and eagerly nursing, Han Cheng had to doubt this assumption.

After all, this little one had become the most vulnerable individual in the entire deer herd after the old deer was deceitfully led away and killed by Eldest Senior Brother.

This young fawn should have suffered the most significant injuries if they had truly faced a wild beast's pursuit. Yet, now the entire herd seemed lively, with the fawn displaying exceptional vitality.

These anomalies left Han Cheng, who prided himself on having the most functional brain in this era, puzzled.

"What exactly did you go through today?" he asked, turning to Deer Lord.

Disdainful of the question, the Deer Lord didn't bother to answer. It continued to eat the grass with gusto.

The question of what the deer had experienced troubled Han Cheng for most of the night until he fell asleep.

The truth of the matter was as follows:

Spring had arrived, and with it, the awakening of all things frozen by the cold. Having stored energy throughout the winter, the Deer Lord was no exception.

For the past few days, it had been occupied with wrestling ropes and enjoying the delight of taking the bipedal creatures for a walk. It was so engrossed in these activities that it forgot about something important.

Only today, with the absence of the bipedal creatures, did the Deer Lord suddenly feel like it was missing something. It looked around and saw a group of does casting pitiful, melancholic looks at it.

This gaze was unbearable for any male, let alone the usually haughty Deer Lord.

Seeing those gazes, the Deer Lord, with its male pride, stopped eating grass. It decided to defend its dignity with practical actions.

A fierce battle ensued a 1vs18 struggle. After three rounds of intense combat against the does, the Deer Lord realized it was getting late. Using this as an excuse, it voluntarily ended this brutal one-against-many fight.

Normally, with the Deer Lord's strong legs, it wouldn't have returned so late. However, this battle took a toll on its stamina, and even with four legs, it was a bit shaky while walking.

This incident was not discovered until the next day when Han Cheng, still worried, followed behind with weapons, and the wall construction stopped.

Knowing the truth, Han Cheng felt an intense urge to go over and kick this uncontrollable deer twice.

Damn it, you're out there enjoying yourself, carefree and content, while making everyone worry at home. It's truly inhumane.

Chapter 113: The upcoming joyful gathering

### **I am a Primitive Man**

After no longer worrying about those troublesome deer, the speed of raising the walls also increased.

The method of raising the walls was the same as before, using the cobbing method.

The lower part of these walls was built last autumn, and after experiencing a cold winter, the earth walls had already dried thoroughly. Han Cheng also had to put some thought into it to ensure a solid connection between the newly added height and the existing part.

Concerning raising the walls, Han Cheng had planned for it even before the walls were successfully built. Therefore, during the construction, preparations were made in advance.

The gaps resembling the teeth of a lucky beast left on the top of the walls would play a significant role in stabilizing the structure when raising the walls. After being raised, the new walls would interlock with the old walls like teeth, making it much more solid than directly adding height on a flat surface.

The interlocking of newly raised and old walls could roughly be described as having canine teeth overlapping.

Han Cheng used a little trick to solidify the walls further into one entity: he sprinkled some water on the top of the section to be raised.

Water could dampen the loose soil, allowing the new mud to bond better with the old, dry mud. Apart from that, this year's wall construction was more planned compared to the previous year. This planning mainly referred to the systematic digging of the earth.

Last year, when digging the earth for the walls, they only took soil from the surroundings. This year's raising of the walls was significantly different.

Due to the impact of the tribe's previous attacks, with the consideration of strengthening the tribe's defense capabilities, Han Cheng had the idea of digging a defensive moat.

In fact, during the soil excavation for plastering the deer pen, efforts had already been made in this direction.

The wattle walls required a considerable amount of soil. Now, about twelve meters away from the outer edge of the raised wall, a three-meter-wide and over half-a-meter-deep trench appeared.

With the progress of future tasks, such as building houses and raising the inner side of the walls, this trench would undoubtedly become deeper. When the time came, they could fill it with water, and those troublemakers wouldn't dare to harbor any ill intentions toward the tribe.

The speed of raising the walls wasn't slow, mainly because the Green Sparrow Tribe suddenly gained thirteen more adults.

Of course, the appearance of bone shovels, rope hooks, and ash pouches also played a crucial role.

The people of the Green Sparrow Tribe were enthusiastic about raising the walls because they had already experienced the benefits of the walls. Especially during the tribe's defense battle last winter. If it weren't for the Divine Child leading everyone to prepare the walls in advance, their tribe would have been in real danger.

The Pig Tribe, which came to seek refuge with them, was the best testimony.

If there were no walls, their fate could very well be similar to that of the Pig Tribe.

The people of the Pig Tribe, especially their former leader, had not forgotten the tragic fate of their tribe. After joining the Green Sparrow Tribe for a long time, he had long understood the role of the walls, especially in the detailed account of their effectiveness during wars against evil tribes.

Shang, who had been holding back a strong urge, put extra effort into building the walls. When Han Cheng looked at the wall to the west, which had been raised to three and a half meters, his sense of security increased significantly. If that unknown tribe dared to attack their tribe again this year, they would surely suffer even more casualties.

After the wall to the west was completely raised, the construction of the walls came to a halt again.

This time, the pause in progress wasn't due to the deer herd being troublesome again. Instead, the tribe was about to host a grand celebration called the "Happiness Festival."

When Han Cheng first heard about this from the Shaman and Eldest Senior Brother, like others, he was utterly confused.

Others didn't jump to conclusions, and the Happiness Festival was a joyful event.

Han Cheng, however, didn't expect such activities in these tribes. His confusion didn't stem from the potential suggestive nature of the Happiness Festival he had seen enough of such things in the past year. Instead, he was amazed at the primitive people's ingenuity.

As a newcomer, Han Cheng knew the dangers of close-relative marriages. Still, he hadn't expected this issue to be discovered long before now, and solutions had been proposed.

Suppressing his surprise, Han Cheng asked the Shaman why they were doing this.

The Shaman said it would allow the tribe to have more children.

As for the deeper reasons, he didn't know.

Han Cheng couldn't help but feel a myriad of emotions. The fact that humans could struggle out of such difficult environments and move toward glory wasn't without reason. It was like the saying, "Eating pa without reading ba." Comparing it to the current so-called Happiness Festival, they might not fully understand its significance, but they were still moving along the right path.

After coming to his senses from this annual Happiness Festival held after a year, Han Cheng quickly had other thoughts.

Han Cheng learned that four tribes, together with the Green Sparrow Tribe, would come to participate in this grand event.

Originally, there should have been five tribes coming, but the Pig Tribe had already merged into the Green Sparrow Tribe. Therefore, the visiting tribes had been reduced to four.

Having tasted the sweetness of absorbing the Pig Tribe and greatly increasing the strength of his tribe, Han Cheng, upon hearing about these tribes' existence, found it strange not to have other thoughts.

Of course, this needed to be done step by step. What Han Cheng needed to do now was to plant a wedge in the hearts of those who came from the participating tribes of the Green Sparrow Tribe and achieve something significant through small actions.

The wedge insertion shouldn't cause too much commotion and could be easily accomplished.

"Divine Child, they will bring food; why do we also need to"

Regarding food, Shaman remained as frugal as ever. When he heard Han Cheng say they should provide food to the visitors attending the Happiness Festival, Shaman seemed a bit reluctant and asked about it.

Han Cheng didn't see any problem with the Shaman's stinginess about food. It was just like families in the future; not only did they need to earn money, but they also needed to spend it wisely.

Han Cheng began to explain the rationale to Shaman. As the conversation progressed, he even brought up the Pig Tribe as evidence. Of course, the people of the Pig Tribe were busy building walls outside and couldn't hear Han Cheng's conversation with Shaman.

Even if they heard, based on their limited understanding of the basic language they were learning, they couldn't comprehend Han Cheng and the Shaman's conversation.



Drawn in by Han Cheng's enticing words, Shaman, who had been reluctant about the food, no longer cared about it. In the dimly lit inner cave, his eyes seemed to glow a bit, apparently still immersed in the beautiful things Han Cheng had mentioned, not yet snapping back to reality.

Chapter 114: The first to arrive is the Green Tribe.

The wall construction has halted, and the tribe considers the upcoming Happiness Festival a major affair, making concessions for other matters. Under Han Cheng's initiative, ten people are assigned to fish in the small river, utilizing twenty fish traps. As the twenty fish traps are submerged, the quantity of captured fish begins to surge. A multitude of fish is spread out on the open ground by the river, and the number of fish continues to increase.

Several factors drive Han Cheng's arrangement. Firstly, with the arrival of the Happiness Festival and the subsequent increase in population, a substantial amount of food needs to be consumed. Secondly, the visual impact of a large quantity of food is intended to impress those attending the Happiness Festival. Thirdly, he has personal motives.

The success and prosperity of the Green Sparrow Tribe owe much to the fish traps. These small fish traps resolved the food issue, allowing the Green Sparrow Tribe to free up resources for other activities. Compared to other tribes, the Green Sparrow Tribe's biggest advantage is not the wall, the spinning tops, or the bone shovels, but rather an abundance of food.

Han Cheng is aware that constructing fish traps is not overly difficult. However, if other tribes witness the efficient method of obtaining food, they might be inclined to learn and replicate it. This would diminish the advantage maintained by the Green Sparrow Tribe. To counter this, Han Cheng decides to capture a sufficient quantity of fish beforehand and abstain from fishing when representatives from other tribes arrive for the Happiness Festival.

Keeping fish trapping confidential within the Green Sparrow Tribe is relatively easy due to the limited contact between tribes and the lack of a common language. The deer are no longer released and are kept in the deer pen to showcase the tribe's prosperity.

A group also goes to the Salt Mountain with baskets on their backs. After mining salt, they transport it back to the riverbank for salt production, as a significant amount of salt is needed to mass-produce salted fish.

Although the Green Sparrow Tribe hasn't officially informed the other tribes about the joyous event, the confidence displayed by the tribe members, including Shaman and Eldest Senior Brother, suggests they do not doubt the other tribes' compliance with the agreement.

Han Cheng is curious about coordinating such an event in a time without calendars or communication devices. After pondering for a while, he asks Shaman for an explanation.

Upon learning about Han Cheng's inquiry, Shaman was delighted as it had been a while since Han Cheng sought his answers. He leads Han Cheng out of the tribe, and after a short walk, they stop in front of a clump of green grass.

Upon the green grass, flower buds of joyous blooms were growing, waiting to unfurl. As Shaman pointed out the significance of this particular grass, Han Cheng displayed a look of sudden realization, praising the primitive wisdom of the people. This flowering grass, commonly found in

the vicinity of these tribes, was crucial due to its early blooming, ensuring that children born during this period would coincide with the abundant autumn season, increasing their chances of survival.

As a result, these tribes agreed to travel to the hosting tribe when this specific grass started to bloom. After each joyous event concluded, the hosting responsibilities would shift to the next tribe. This spontaneous gathering occurred with each blossoming of the joyous grass. After marveling at the primitive wisdom, this grass, regarded as a token, gained a more glamorous name Joyous Grass.

As preparations for the upcoming joyous event were underway in the Sparrow Tribe, Joyous Flowers began to bloom. These flowers were a faint purple color, small in size, about the size of a fingernail, but emitted a rich and fragrant aroma.

When the purple brilliance of Joyous Grass flowers spread across the area, the Green Sparrow Tribe welcomed the first group of visitors for the year. These visitors were peculiar, not due to their animal skins, but because of their unique decorations.

The Green Sparrow Tribe favored wearing feathers on their heads, a practice understandable as most bird feathers were quite colorful and enhanced their appearance. However, the visitors from the other tribe had a more distinctive adornment they wore green grass on their heads.

While Han Cheng could understand a few pieces or a small patch of grass, these people had inserted a considerable amount. The leader, in particular, adorned a full head of grass. Initially, catching a glimpse, Han Cheng thought he had encountered an elf with green hair.

In this tribe, the more powerful a person, the more grass they adorned on their heads. Amused by this, Han Cheng later referred to this tribe as the Green Tribe, especially considering the subsequent events.

When the leader of the Green Tribe arrived at the Green Sparrow Tribe's camp with his people, he reacted similarly to the leader of the Pig Tribe initially puzzled by the transformed appearance of the Green Sparrow Tribe. Only after encountering Eldest Senior Brother did he confirm he was in the right place.

The leader of the Green Tribe shared a deep bond with the Eldest Senior Brother, and their joyful reunion involved a bear hug followed by pressing foreheads together to express their happiness at meeting again.

Curious about the drastically changed appearance of the Sparrow Tribe, the leader of the Green Tribe looked around. His eyes widened as he saw the deer grazing in the deer pen. Pointing at the deer, he exclaimed in surprise, expressing his astonishment.

Before he could recover from the shock of the deer, he noticed a large amount of salted fish brought by the Green Sparrow Tribe members from the riverbank to the courtyard. This left him thoroughly dazed, so when Eldest Senior Brother led him to greet Shaman and Han Cheng, he failed to notice that the tribe had gained a new figure a higher-ranking Divine Child than Shaman.

Even the other members of the Green Tribe were similarly stunned, staring at the abundance of food before them. They couldn't comprehend why, despite being tribes, there was such a stark difference in their conditions.

After witnessing the astonishing food of the Green Sparrow Tribe, the leader of the Green Tribe felt quite disappointed. He had believed that the lush green grass of his tribe would be enough to impress others. However, compared to the abundant food of the Green Sparrow Tribe, it seemed insignificant.

The impact of this disappointment was severe, so much so that the leader of the Green Tribe forgot about the purpose of their visit, which was to participate in the festive gathering.

It wasn't until Eldest Senior Brother, along with six men and twelve women from his tribe, including himself, approached and initiated a conversation that he remembered the purpose of their visit.

In the past, upon seeing the women of the Green Sparrow Tribe, especially the spouse of Eldest Senior Brother, who had a particularly attractive figure, he would have been excited and shared a knowing smile with Eldest Senior Brother.

However, things were different this year. With the previous disappointment, he found it challenging to muster enthusiasm.

There were five men from the Green Tribe but an impressive fifteen women. According to their criteria, this was taking advantage of the situation. The idea was not about how many seeds were scattered but how many seeds were harvested. After all, the seeds scattered by others belonged to them, and only the seeds harvested from their fields were truly theirs.

Eldest Senior Brother showed great generosity in this matter. As the Green Sparrow Tribe could be considered the host of this festive gathering, with three more tribes to arrive later, the women of the Green Sparrow Tribe had enough opportunities to obtain seeds.

Another reason was that their tribe had absorbed the former Pig Tribe, adding six adult men. With these reinforcements, the Green Sparrow Tribe could handle the women from the Green Tribe.

Of course, to ensure the tribe retained a certain level of combat strength and to welcome the arrival of the later tribes in a relatively spirited state, the Eldest Senior Brother didn't send everyone. Many seed candidates were still kept behind, including the young and strong Tie Tou and Hei Wa, as well as some members from the former Pig Tribe.

The festive gathering turned out differently than Han Cheng had imagined. He originally thought that the official proceedings would start only when all the tribes had arrived, but it was a direct process. There wasn't even a trace of formalities; they went straight to the point.

Like selecting food, the pairing of individuals at this festive gathering was prioritized based on strength.

As the organizer of this festive gathering and the leader of the Green Sparrow Tribe, Eldest Senior Brother was naturally the first to choose women from the other tribes.

For the Eldest Senior Brother, this was a familiar process. He approached the Green Tribe's camp hesitantly and selected two women.

The method of selection was simple. He took two bird feathers from the ones inserted into his head and placed them on the heads of two women from the Green Tribe.

In most tribes, women were generally in subordinate positions. They didn't have the right to choose a partner actively, but they still had the opportunity to refuse if they didn't like the man who chose them.

Refusing was straightforward: they had to remove the items the man placed on their heads or bodies.

Then, they would fight with the man.

If they won, they could reject the man. If they lost

Hehehe, things might turn violent.

Of course, situations could arise where two men were interested in the same woman. For instance, if the Eldest Senior Brother fancied these two women and inserted his bird feathers on their heads, the Second Senior Brother might also be interested. In that case, the Second Senior Brother would have to remove the feathers from his head and place them on the heads of the same women.

Following the selection process, the next step was for Eldest Senior Brother to fight to determine the ownership of the two women he had chosen. This process bore similarities to the competition for mating rights among male animals.

However, such a thing rarely happened among men from the same tribe. Firstly, they knew each other's strengths. Secondly, there were plenty of women to go around, so there was no need for such drastic measures.

No one was challenging their authority, especially for leaders like Eldest Senior Brother.

Eldest Senior Brother was quite fond of these two women from the Green Tribe. They had engaged in deep conversations during previous festive gatherings. This wasn't only because of their robust appearances but also because they were the spouses of the Green Tribe's leader.

Like the Eldest Senior Brother's preference for choosing the Green Tribe leader's spouses, the leader of the Green Tribe also liked selecting the Eldest Senior Brother's spouses. At every festive gathering, they mutually choose partners, creating an unspoken understanding between them.

However, the Green Tribe leader still had his schemes. He would bring out two spouses, ensuring that after the selection process, he would harvest more land with excellent seeds than the Eldest Senior Brother.

After the Eldest Senior Brother made his choices, instead of the Second Senior Brother, the Green Tribe leader was the next to pick. Like Eldest Senior Brother, he approached one of his particularly well-endowed spouses, inserted his green grass into her hair, and made his selection.

After Eldest Senior Brother had chosen the two spouses from the Green Tribe leader, he didn't immediately leave. He waited until the Green Tribe leader completed his selection. After exchanging a smile, the two leaders left with their chosen women.

However, compared to the heartwarming smiles of previous years, the Green Tribe leader's smile this year seemed somewhat absent-minded.

After the leaders made their selections, it was the Second Senior Brother's turn to choose. He also picked two women.

However, his selection process was not smooth. After he made his choices, one of the Green Tribe women removed the feather Second Brother had placed on her head.

This wasn't unusual for the Second Senior Brother, who often faced such situations. The main reason, as he understood it, was that these women were worried his big belly would crush them.

The Second Senior Brother felt helpless about this ignorance. Who said he had to crush them with his weight?

His solution was simple: he didn't say a word and directly engaged in a fight with the woman who resisted him.

Ranked second in overall combat strength within the Green Sparrow Tribe, Second Senior Brother's prowess wasn't just talk. Despite his large belly, he was a relatively agile fat man, especially in short bursts where he displayed remarkable explosiveness.

The woman from the Green Tribe who resisted him was swiftly defeated, and after winning the fight, the Second Senior Brother left with the two Green Tribe women.

Next, a man from the Green Tribe came forward to choose a woman from the Green Sparrow Tribe who had participated in this grand daylight festive gathering. The large-scale happiness celebration had quickly entered its main event, accompanied by primitive melodies.

#### Chapter 116: Melancholic Han Cheng

Han Cheng sat at the cave entrance, leisurely watching the people gathered in groups in the courtyard, bursting with enthusiasm in broad daylight. Occasionally, he would take a sip of hot water and almost comment on what was done well or interestingly. It's not that there was tea; it's just a habit here to refer to hot water as tea, so that's how I wrote it.

In his previous life, he had seen many adult films from Japan, experiencing all sorts of scenarios, even watching that record-breaking scene involving five hundred people simultaneously. Having weathered storms, he could remain indifferent and unperturbed in the face of the current small-scale event. This was nothing to him.

Of course, part of the reason for his calm demeanor was that he had transmigrated into a younger body, not yet developed to that age. Even if he wanted to do something, he was physically incapable.

Certainly, he wouldn't say such things to Tie Tou and others standing not far away, watching the scene in the courtyard with flushed faces and thick necks.

Shang did not participate this time, not because he didn't want to, but because he was tasked by Eldest Senior Brother to wait it out. Three more tribes were yet to arrive, and the people of the Green Sparrow Tribe had to conserve their strength.

Of course, this was also a method for the Eldest Senior Brother to establish authority.

After all, the former leader of the Pig Tribe, Shang, was strong. Even though he couldn't beat the Eldest Senior Brother, he remained a formidable opponent.

The Eldest Senior Brother was convinced and admired Divine Child, never thinking too much. After all, the two were not on the same level.

But for Shang, who had served as the leader of the Pig Tribe for a long time, Eldest Senior Brother didn't have the same broad-mindedness. He would intentionally or unintentionally do something in that regard, although it wasn't excessive.

Shang stood on the low wall, trying to look into the distance to shift his attention. However, those seemingly magical tunes kept drilling into his ears.

Looking at his raised leather skirt, Shang couldn't help but touch it. He was looking forward to the arrival of the remaining tribes.

Under Han Cheng's arrangement, some non-combatants from the Green Sparrow Tribe began to carry large pots for boiling soup, and then, near the cave in the courtyard, they made fires to simmer salty fish soup.

Damn it, these guys are having fun. Not only do they enjoy themselves, but we also have to serve them food and drinks.

Taking advantage of others' inattention, Han Cheng secretly pulled down his leather pants and looked at his little brother quietly sitting inside. He felt melancholy in his heart. Looking up at these robust primitive women, his melancholy increased slightly.

With increased physical activity, people are more prone to hunger. Today, the movement of these people was significant, and naturally, they became hungry quickly.

Initially, they were immersed in another world, automatically blocking out these disturbances.

However, when the rich aroma spread throughout the courtyard, these guys were quickly distracted.

The people of the Green Sparrow Tribe were relatively better off because the tribe had plenty of food. There were no restrictions on eating during meals, and they could eat to their heart's content. However, there was one thing they absolutely could not waste food.

No one was willing to waste food.

It was different for the people of the Green Tribe. They came from afar, were already tired, and the amount of food they brought for these days was limited. To stay longer here and bring back more seeds, the leader of the Green Tribe imposed food restrictions on the tribe's people.

Originally, the leader of the Green Tribe planned to distribute food to the people when it was almost dark. However, with the Green Sparrow Tribe doing this, his stomach started rumbling.

He endured for a while but couldn't hold back anymore. He hurriedly finished his task and complained that the Green Sparrow Tribe didn't consider the hungry ones. With their abundant food, they shouldn't have made such a big fuss about being unable to eat like this. How can we, who have less food, endure it?

At this moment, the spirited Eldest Senior Brother arrived with the equally spirited Green Tribe leader and his two spouses.

Seeing the Green Tribe leader getting food, the Eldest Senior Brother waved to him.

The leader of the Green Tribe was initially puzzled, but when he understood the Eldest Senior Brother's meaning, he immediately became somewhat delighted.

"He shouted and began to gather people from the tribe to eat food. The leader of the Green Tribe was naturally delighted because this way, they would have plenty of food left, and smelling the rich aroma, he had long wanted to taste this wonderful food.

The leader of the Green Tribe couldn't describe the taste of this delicious food. It's not that he hasn't eaten it, but he can't find words to capture the sensation of eating something unprecedented but so delicious that it's irresistible.

"Tsk, tsk."

The leader of the Green Tribe didn't want to waste any food. After finishing the food served in the bowls that the Green Sparrow Tribe called "bowls," which were made in an unknown manner, he began to suck on each of his fingers that had soaked in the juice.

There were also others from the Green Tribe licking the bowls.

Han Cheng watched this scene in silence for a while. Damn, these bowls are now unusable. Let's use them exclusively for entertaining guests in the future.

Especially witnessing the leader of the Green Tribe sucking on his fingers, Han Cheng's expression became even more complex.

Because these guys are different from the people of the Green Sparrow Tribe. Under Han Cheng's guidance, the people of the Green Sparrow Tribe had long developed the habit of washing their hands before meals. The people of the Green Tribe, however, did not do so.

If it were normal, it would be fine, but the problem was that these guys hadn't done anything good today. Their hands could have touched anything, making it difficult to imagine. And now, they were not using chopsticks, directly reaching in to grab the food.

Han Cheng shuddered.

The leader of the Green Tribe didn't know what Han Cheng was thinking, and even if he did, he wouldn't care. This was how they usually did things, and they didn't see anything wrong with it.

The leader of the Green Tribe felt like he was about to be stuffed to death, but looking at the still-steaming, plentiful food, he couldn't help but drool.

After the meal, the battle was far less intense than before. The main reason was the people of the Green Tribe. They were almost unable to move and had no interest in doing these things.

Inside the deer enclosure, the Deer Lord, whose fur seemed dim, leisurely ate a few mouthfuls of grass. Looking at those two-legged creatures lying motionless on the ground in the distance, a hint of contempt flashed in its eyes.

After eating the grass, it arrogantly raised its head, and then, stepping on its slender legs, it came behind a female deer and stood upright.

Chapter 117: Outstanding Donkey Tribe

The sky turned dark, and the people from the Green Tribe didn't leave. Typically, the celebration would last for several days before dispersing. Considering the leader of the Green Tribe's tendency to take advantage of situations, they were in no hurry to leave early and potentially lose out.

The caves of the Green Sparrow Tribe were not allocated for them to stay; instead, they were arranged in the courtyard. This treatment, compared to the previous celebration, was much better. After all, the tribes that hosted celebrations before didn't even have courtyards.

The Green Sparrow Tribe still had people keeping watch behind the three walls during the night.

People inside the caves were sleeping in batches tonight. Weapons were placed within easy reach. Even though there had never been any opportunistic attacks during the celebrations, caution was necessary, as food could be a tempting target.

The night passed without any incidents, and on the second day, two more tribes arrived.

Like the Green Tribe before them, they were bewildered by the transformed appearance of the Green Tribe and the abundance of food within the tribe. The unfamiliarity overwhelmed them.

They also showed great enthusiasm when facing the delicious salted fish soup, which they had never tasted before. Simultaneously, they expressed gratitude for the generous act of providing meals in the Green Sparrow Tribe.

Han Cheng, once again, gave names to these newly arrived tribes. The first one was called the Sheep Tribe, as most people in this tribe were dressed in sheepskin.

As for naming the other tribe the Donkey Tribe, it was not because they were all clad in donkey hides but because the people in this tribe had a darker complexion.

If it were solely based on this aspect, it wouldn't have much to do with calling them the Donkey Tribe. However, when you add another factor, you'll understand why the name fits so well.

Looking at the burly men of the Donkey Tribe, Han Cheng discreetly compared them with his modest size, and a sense of inferiority arose.

This psychological impact was even more significant than that of the Green Tribe leader, who confidently wore a flamboyant green hat yesterday but was later overwhelmed by the abundance of food in the Green Sparrow Tribe.

Under the deep-seated emotional turmoil caused by Han Cheng, giving them an appropriate name became a challenging task.

The Donkey Tribe was different from other tribes. Generally, tribal leaders had fought to the top, but in the Donkey Tribe, the leader had grown into the position.

This wasn't a baseless claim by Han Cheng; it was a conclusion he reached after discovering the order in which the Donkey Tribe selected females based on the size of a certain part of the male anatomy. Moreover, the leader's size was nearly twice as large as the last male selected.

The last tribe to arrive on the third day was named the Bone Tribe by Han Cheng.



This designation was due to the numerous bones adorned by the people of this tribe. Han Cheng could understand using bones as decorations. In this era, bones were frequently encountered, and they possessed aesthetic appeal, were easy to process, and had plasticity compared to stones.

Moreover, the quantity of bones could reflect a tribe's hunting prowess. In this era, which primarily focused on fishing, hunting, and gathering, the strength of a tribe's hunting abilities often symbolized its prosperity.

For instance, the Bone Tribe that arrived last had a substantial number of people—twenty-five in total—the most among all the visiting tribes.

The celebration continued with the arrival of several tribes. As the Green Sparrow Tribe's selected contestants, like Tie Tou and Hei Wa, took the stage, the previous participants began to withdraw. Following Han Cheng's instructions, only one-third of the adults from the Green Sparrow Tribe participated in the celebration each day, while the rest strengthened their vigilance.

Initially, Han Cheng hadn't considered this issue, and by the time he realized it, these people had already entered the protective walls. This left him regretful, and he vowed not to place them inside the walls of the Green Sparrow Tribe during future celebrations.

Fortunately, it wasn't the winter season when food was extremely scarce, so people were less likely to take risks for food. These visiting tribes were generally peaceful, without a history of attacking other tribes. During the celebration, no major incidents occurred.

This eased Han Cheng's slightly raised concerns.

A few days later, these visiting tribes began to leave, with the Sheep Tribe being the first to depart, followed by the Green Tribe as the last to leave.

The main reason for the Green Tribe's delayed departure was the leader's penchant for taking advantage. By leaving late, they could enjoy more of the delicious food provided by the Green Sparrow Tribe, save their own tribe's food, and take back more seeds.

Upon departure, each visiting tribe received gifts from the Green Sparrow Tribe. These gifts were consumables like dried fish. While the tribes desired more than just dried fish, they coveted large vessels for cooking delicious food and bowls for holding it.

Han Cheng decided not to give them pottery items because, unlike dried fish, pottery could be reused. The Green Sparrow Tribe considered it a rare generosity to provide them with food during the celebration.

Thinking about the numerous foods consumed by these visitors in the past few days, Shaman couldn't help but curse these shameless individuals. Despite being full, they would come to the edge of the pot, asking the Green Sparrow Tribe members responsible for serving food to fill up half a bowl and then slowly consume it, seemingly unafraid of overeating.

Given the choice between pottery and dried fish, Shaman would choose pottery. Pottery had become quite common in the Green Sparrow Tribe and could be easily produced when needed.

Although Shaman felt a bit reluctant due to this decision made by the "Divine Child," he wouldn't oppose it. Shaman, once the Green Sparrow Tribe's primary sage, had lost confidence in his wisdom since the appearance of the "Divine Child" and chose not to dwell on such matters.

As for the pottery, Han Cheng had other arrangements.

#### Chapter 118: Primitive Trade

Under Han Cheng's deliberate arrangement, the Green Sparrow Tribe significantly impacted the tribes that came this time.

Their biggest impression of the Green Sparrow Tribe was affluence and generosity. Besides, the delicious food left a lasting impression.

The astonishing herds of deer and fish might evoke envy, but these required skills to obtain. However, the irresistibly delicious food was a different story.

Although this way of eating was novel, it was easy to learn. All they needed to do was add water to the things the Green Sparrow Tribe called "pots" or "jars" and cook them over the fire.

During the leisure time of the festive gathering, the leaders of these tribes exchanged thoughts on this matter with the Eldest Senior Brother.

The Eldest Senior Brother responded that he couldn't decide on this matter. He needed to consult the Shaman and the Divine Child.

Regarding this, the leaders of these tribes felt sympathetic towards the Eldest Senior Brother. In their tribes, there was no Shaman, let alone a Divine Child. In their tribes, what they said was what it was. Unlike the Eldest Senior Brother, who, despite being a leader, couldn't decide many things.

However, when they learned that the Green Sparrow Tribe could live so well, all thanks to the Divine Child, their sympathy immediately became envy.

Han Cheng was not surprised after hearing the Eldest Senior Brother's words. The reason he made a big show of providing these people with food was not just to showcase the affluence of the Green Sparrow Tribe and make them desire such a lifestyle but also to use pottery to exchange goods with them.

The Green Sparrow Tribe's main food source is fish, supplemented by wild vegetables. Due to most people being engaged in construction, hunting activities were rare, so there was little game meat.

Han Cheng wanted to take this opportunity to let the surrounding tribes witness the benefits of pottery. By greatly increasing the value of pottery, he could then use it to exchange for some food.

After more than a year of continuous development, coupled with the extraordinary talent of Hei Wa in pottery making, the pottery-making technology of the Green Sparrow Tribe had grown considerably.

For the current Green Sparrow Tribe, making pottery was not difficult. Compared to hunting, making pottery was much more stable and secure.

Han Cheng believed that it was very feasible to use this kind of pottery in exchange for food from other tribes.

He told the Eldest Senior Brother about this idea and asked him to convey it to the tribes' leaders who wanted pottery.

The leader of the Green Tribe was the cleverest. After hearing the Eldest Senior Brother's words, he immediately took out half of the food they had brought this time. Then, he hurriedly came to the large pot used for cooking, placed the food there, and gestured that he wanted that.

This food was originally prepared to be eaten this time. Due to the Green Sparrow Tribe's management of meals, it had been saved. Now, using this food to exchange for the Green Sparrow Tribe's pottery, especially the largest pot, was shameless.

Having witnessed the shamelessness of the Green Tribe's leader, the Eldest Senior Brother took action. He took a medium-sized pottery bowl from the side and placed it next to the food brought out by the leader of the Green Tribe, indicating that this food could only be exchanged for such a bowl.

Ignoring the black ash outside the pottery bowl, the leader of the Green Tribe, who clung to the large pot and refused to let go, saw the Eldest Senior Brother's actions, and his smiling face immediately froze.

He began to bargain with the Eldest Senior Brother.

The Eldest Senior Brother was also a person who had seen big scenes and had received instructions from the Divine Child. Naturally, he started bargaining without showing any weakness.

After a round of bargaining, the leader of the Green Tribe took out the remaining half of the food, piled it up here, and then patted the large pot.

Eldest Senior Brother continued shaking his head. He took away the medium-sized pottery bowl and picked up a large pottery bowl, placing it over the food brought out by the leader of the Green Tribe. This indicated that the food could only be exchanged for this large-sized bowl.

After a primitive round of bargaining, the leader of the Green Tribe had to accept the price set by the Eldest Senior Brother.

They exchanged the food for a large pottery bowl.

With this precedent, the leaders of the other tribes also began to take out three-quarters of their food to exchange with the Green Sparrow Tribe.

The leaders of the Donkey Tribe and Sheep Tribe brought relatively less food, exchanging it for a medium-sized bowl.

The people from the Bone Tribe brought more food due to their larger numbers, so they exchanged three-quarters of their food for a small pottery jar.

The Shaman looked at the pile of food obtained through exchanging three bowls and a small jar, and his eyes widened in astonishment. He didn't expect that these common pottery items in their tribe could be exchanged for so much food.

Han Cheng wasn't particularly surprised by this. After all, among these tribes, pottery was exclusive to the Green Sparrow Tribe. Although these people might have been indifferent to pottery without

understanding its enormous utility, once they experienced its benefits firsthand, it became challenging for them to refuse.

Han Cheng naturally understood the immense benefits of monopolizing a business in the modern world.

Of course, considering the free meals provided during this festive gathering and the gift of salted fish, the Green Sparrow Tribe incurred significant losses. However, when considering other aspects, the gains were immense. As the pottery trade unfolded, the food spent during this event could be quickly recovered.

They probably thought free meals were always this delicious.

A certain Divine Child stood proudly at the entrance of the Green Sparrow Tribe, watching the departing tribes with the joy of a cat that successfully stole a fish.

A sense of satisfaction from bullying primitive people rose and lingered in his mind.

However, his appearance, covered in animal skins, lowered the impressiveness of the scene by several levels.

Apart from these two matters, another thing surprised these leaders.

The chief of the Pig Tribe led the people of the Pig Tribe to join the Green Sparrow Tribe.

After learning why the Pig Tribe joined the Green Sparrow Tribe, these leaders fell somewhat silent.

This silence was more about worrying that a powerful and evil tribe had appeared nearby and being thankful that such a tribe had not attacked their tribes. Only a small part of it was sympathy for the fate of the Pig Tribe.

After returning to their senses from this annoying matter, these leaders gradually discovered that the neighboring tribe before them had become unexpectedly powerful.

Their strength was not originally the strongest among the nearby tribes; the Bone Tribe held that position.

However, after absorbing ten people, including the chief, from the Pig Tribe, the number of adults in the Green Sparrow Tribe was now approaching that of the originally most powerful Bone Tribe.

In this era, without dazzling magic and qi, without firearms, the number of adults often represented the strength of a tribe.

Especially after learning that the Green Sparrow Tribe had repelled the evil tribe, their astonishment grew even more.

Because, from the Eldest Senior Brother's mouth, they learned about the strength of that evil tribe.

With such formidable power, the tribe before them should be difficult to resist.

However, after the Eldest Senior Brother led them out of the tribe and went east to see the numerous bones that hadn't been completely burned even after the raging fire, their suspicions immediately vanished.

Chapter 119: Low wall and Wooden ladder

The happiness celebration this time can be said to have been very successful. It not only allowed the surrounding tribes to witness the prosperity of the Green Sparrow Tribe but also, in a casual manner, made them realize the strength of the Green Sparrow Tribe, showcasing its soft and hard power.

Furthermore, it opened the door to primitive trade, which will benefit the Green Sparrow Tribe in the future.

The women of the Green Sparrow Tribe are also quite competitive, leaving behind many seeds. The next step is to see whose land is good and can take root and sprout.

In this era, primitive people do not have the concept of future cuckoldry, and things that seem unacceptable to future generations are quite commonplace now.

However, this is limited to these few days. Once the celebration is over, such incidents will not be forgiven.

This is also why, after Tie Tou failed in the struggle with Hei Wa, he only listened to the uplifting tunes at night and couldn't sleep, without taking any desperate actions.

As a newcomer, Han Cheng is deeply worried about this. His concern is that it will be difficult for him to find a wife.

Damn, this matter is quite unfortunate. In the future, there's no money when you need money, no status when you need status, and now his status is exceptionally high. Yet, he encountered such a situation. Han Cheng couldn't help but shed bitter tears.

The tribes that came to participate in the happiness celebration at the Green Tribe seemed extremely reluctant to leave. The wonderful life of these past few days left a profound impression on them. They didn't expect that life could be lived in such a comfortable way.

The experiences in the Green Sparrow Tribe during these days seemed to have opened a window for them, showing them another world.

Not only ordinary people but even the leaders of several tribes were envious.

The happiness celebration has ended, but the Green Sparrow Tribe did not immediately return to normalcy.

The main reason is that the men of the Green Sparrow Tribe are too kind-hearted and eager to help others. To help increase the population of other tribes, each one is willing to use all their strength.

Deer Lord also appeared listless. He showed off his prowess, kept his harem in check, and showed these short-legged creatures what to do. It has been busy for him.

To the point that now, even his fur has dimmed. When he sees a young female deer approaching, he quickly moves to the side.

After a rest of three full days, the Green Sparrow Tribe finally regained its vitality.

A large number of people continued to work on the walls.

However, after increasing the height of the western wall, instead of raising the southern wall next, they raised the low wall behind the western wall.

Because after the wall was raised to three and a half meters, the low wall behind it seemed too short. Standing behind, one couldn't see the outside scene at all.

To reduce the workload, Han Cheng only had people connect the original low wall and then raise it, reaching a height of about two meters and six.

According to the height of the people in the Green Sparrow Tribe, standing on the low wall with a difference of ninety centimeters, they could expose their chest and upper part.

This way, it could protect the people behind the wall from harm to the greatest extent during a counterattack, and it wouldn't affect the ability of the Green Sparrow Tribe people to counterattack due to the wall being too high.

However, in doing so, the original low wall has become a high wall. It is impossible to climb up without the help of other tools.

Some clever people in the Green Sparrow Tribe began considering how to solve this problem.

These people include the Shaman, the Eldest Senior Brother, and Shi Tou, who has become an apprentice to the Shaman.

The wall is very high, but they can reach the top with the low wall.

Now that the low wall has become higher, can't they just build a shorter wall next to it while leaning on the higher low wall?

With reference to the two previous walls, as long as they are willing to use their brains for the Divine Child and others, thinking of such a solution is not particularly difficult; after all, they are not very primitive people.

Just when they thought they had figured it out and were secretly pleased with themselves for guessing the next move of the Divine Child, the Divine Child's actions surprised them.

After completing the construction of the low wall, the Divine Child did not instruct people to build a shorter wall next to it, as they had expected. Instead, he had them continue to raise the wall on the south side, where the gate was located.

The Shaman, the Eldest Senior Brother, and Stone looked at each other in confusion. After removing the frame and seeing the now unclimbable higher low wall, they were puzzled and couldn't understand the Divine Child's behavior.

Han Cheng certainly wouldn't build another shorter wall next to the low wall until people could climb to the highest wall.

Doing so would require building at least three low walls, which was too labor-intensive and unnecessary.

For him, solving this problem was not difficult. All he needed to do was make some ladders.

For the Green Sparrow Tribe, which had plenty of wood, making ladders wasn't too challenging.

Han Cheng, accompanied by Lame and Hei Wa, found some tree trunks with a diameter roughly the size of a bowl, straight and long. They burned them to cut them into roughly 2.8 meters long pieces, which were brought back to the tribe for future use.

Then, they cut some tree segments with diameters ranging from the thickness of an arm to around 1.7 meters in length. The next step was to manufacture the ladders.

Han Cheng selected two tree trunks of similar thickness and had Lame and Heiwa pick them out from the wood pile. They were placed opposite each other.

These two trunks were not parallel; the distance between them was large at one end and small at the other. The larger end was the base of the trunk, and the smaller end was the thinner part.

The bottom width reached 80 centimeters, while the top width was only 50 centimeters.

After placing the two trunks, the next step was to tie crossbars onto the two trunks.

Lame, who often did weaving work, was skilled at this. After Han Cheng demonstrated, they were quickly and securely tied every 30 centimeters.

Shaman and the Eldest Senior Brother, who had been pondering how to climb the low wall, were now paying close attention to Han Cheng's actions because they wanted to see what the Divine Child intended to do.

At first, they were confused by Han Cheng's decision to build a ladder. It wasn't until the crossbars started getting tied that the Shaman showed a thoughtful expression.

When Han Cheng had people carry the finished wooden ladder and lean it against the first section of the low wall, the shaman's eyes gleamed. At this point, he fully understood Han Cheng's method.

As Han Cheng climbed the ladder onto the low wall, the Eldest Senior Brother and Shi Tou revealed an enlightened expression.

Standing below the wall, they looked up at the Divine Child standing on the low wall and the thing leaning against it that they didn't know what to call. Once again, they were deeply impressed by the Divine Child's wisdom.

## Chapter 120: Chisel and Auger

After the success of the first example, the subsequent ladder manufacturing became increasingly easy.

Considering the speed at which people in the tribe could climb the wall in case of an enemy attack, Han Cheng felt it was necessary to produce more ladders.

So, within two days, five ladders were placed behind the newly raised low wall on the west side of the tribe.

Traditional ladders in later times, such as wooden or bamboo ladders, were not made this way. The main difference was in the installation of the rungs.

In later times, wooden and bamboo ladders had holes drilled into two posts, and the rungs were inserted into these holes. The ladders made by Han Cheng, being crude, were not comparable in terms of aesthetics or stability.

Considering that wooden ladders were prone to damage from exposure to the elements, especially the deterioration of the ropes binding the rungs, Han Cheng wanted to create traditional wooden ladders after making the makeshift wooden ladders.

Making traditional wooden ladders posed a challenge that needed to be overcome drilling holes in wood. In later times, drilling holes was relatively easy due to the availability of sharp tools designed for the purpose.

Now, facing this technical challenge without suitable tools, Han Cheng could only furrow his brow and ponder.

Recalling the previously successful hand drill, after several attempts, he had to shake his head and abandon this method. The hand drill could be used for smaller holes, but manual drilling was ineffective when the required holes were too large.

This couldn't be solved by just using a larger drill bit.

Stone was valuable, especially for primitive people and Han Cheng, who couldn't smelt metals like copper and iron. After the failure of manual drilling, Han Cheng turned his attention to stones.

Since stones could be used to make stone knives and axes, there was no reason they couldn't be used to make stone chisels.

Without further ado, Han Cheng instructed the people in the tribe to use the hard stones used for making stone knives, following his requirements to craft stone chisels.

The shape of the stone chisel was simple a round or flat elongated stone pillar with one end chipped away little by little to create a rough edge. Afterward, it was placed on a large stone while sprinkling water and grinding.

Sprinkling water during the grinding process had its reasons. The most crucial aspect was not dust control or cooling; water helped wash away the ground stone debris, maintaining the friction of the stone used as a whetstone.

The production of stone tools was a time-consuming task. The skilled hands made the stone chisel of someone in the tribe who excelled at crafting stone tools, taking three days to complete.

This person, known as "Mu Tou (Wood)" in the tribe, was not the wood you'd find in a forest. He was a grown-up man from the Green Sparrow Tribe.

Originally living in the Green Sparrow Tribe before the people from the Pig Tribe joined, his combat strength in the Green Sparrow Tribe ranked around fifth to seventh place.

He was called "Mu Tou" because he didn't talk much, and his appearance always gave off a wooden feeling.

Although seemingly wooden, when it came to crafting stone tools, Mu Tou's skills were undoubtedly among the best in the Green Sparrow Tribe, as was the case with those who later joined from the Pig Tribe.

This might be related to his reserved personality, as crafting stone tools required patience for continuous grinding.

Therefore, everyone has their shining points. Feeling inferior everywhere is often due to only seeing the brilliance in others and not finding something suitable to showcase one's strengths.

Things are not absolute and can be transformed in specific situations.



Just like Mu Tou, who couldn't make a deal to save his life but excelled when it came to stone tools.

Han Cheng knocked for a while, then set down the stone chisel and the wooden stick in his hand, giving his tired hands a stretch and sighing.

The stone chisel wasn't cutting it; it wasn't sharp enough. It was okay at the beginning, but as the depth of the hole increased, the efficiency started to drop rapidly.

This whole thing left Han Cheng feeling frustrated. He just wanted to make some holes in the wood. Why was it so difficult?

Seeing Han Cheng drop the stone chisel, Mu Tou frowned. He looked worried, thinking that the Shaman was dissatisfied with the tool he had crafted. Without saying a word, he picked up the discarded stone chisel and continued to grind it against a stone.

Observing Mu Tou earnestly sharpening the stone chisel, Han Cheng felt a warmth in his heart but sighed inwardly. Stones, no matter how well polished, couldn't compare to steel.

Of course, except for a diamond that could bankrupt a person with just one purchase.

Han Cheng watched as Mu Tou contemplated and worked on the stone chisel. Despite eventually carving out a hole, it wasn't what he wanted. It took too long, and ropes would be more efficient for a makeshift ladder.

As dusk fell, the Green Sparrow Tribe, tired from a day's work, settled into a quiet night. The soft sound of snoring accompanied the tranquil night, and the flickering light from a small fire cast shadows on the cave walls, making them appear unusually tall.

Han Cheng turned over, lying on his side, gazing into the cave that was now blurry, quiet, and different from the daytime.

His turning motion woke Fu Jiang, who was sleeping at his feet. Fu Jiang lifted his head, looked around cautiously, saw nothing unusual, then lowered his head, burying his nose under his tail, continuing his sweet dreams.

An idea suddenly appeared in Han Cheng's mind, bringing joy and dispelling all the frustration. He became fully awake.

Fire.

He looked at the flickering flame, his eyes focused.

Fire and water are the two most versatile elements. How could he forget?

The idea of using fire to create the holes he needed lingered in his mind, keeping him awake until late at night.

Early the next morning, Han Cheng got up, exercised after washing up, and resumed his grand plan to create the holes he needed.

Han Cheng was determined to see those holes created. It wasn't just for the ladder; it was also about laying the groundwork for future endeavors, much like what he did with the hand drill.

In ancient times, when iron nails were not widespread, carpenters and craftsmen used the method of "𠄎" (mao, tenon joint) when connecting various tools and objects.

This seemingly inconspicuous hole held significant meaning in manufacturing tools and utensils.