

Primitive 311

Chapter 311: Inviting the Tribes

When the others were speculating about what to do, the Eldest Senior Brother, accompanied by others, approached the Sheep Tribe.

It was daytime, and most of the adult members of the Sheep Tribe were out hunting with the tribe's leader. Only some elderly, weak women and children remained in the tribe.

Around the tribe, some members of the Sheep Tribe were searching and digging for edible wild vegetables.

The two semi-grown children herding sheep caught the Eldest Senior Brother's attention the most.

Two sheep were tethered by vines around their necks, being led by the hands of the two children. They were quietly grazing, showing no signs of wildness, indicating they had been tethered for a long time.

The Eldest Senior Brother was surprised that the Sheep Tribe also raised sheep.

No wonder they could produce so many sheep and sheepskins.

He thought this way but then felt something was wrong because he only found these two sheep after looking for a while.

Could it be that they started raising sheep after discovering what their tribe raised?

He speculated in his mind.

The Eldest Senior Brother and his group did not hide their tracks on their way here, so the Sheep Tribe members who stayed behind soon noticed their presence.

The peaceful and tranquil atmosphere was instantly shattered.

The people of the Sheep Tribe shouted in panic and ran into the cave.

Seeing the cave almost completely blocked, with only half of a woman's body poking out from inside, anxiously looking around at them, Tie Tou suddenly had the idea of capturing the Sheep Tribe as well.

It was clear that not only him but most of those who came with him had the same idea.

He mentioned this idea to the Eldest Senior Brother but was rejected.

On the one hand, fundamentally speaking, he opposed such opportunistic behavior. Their Green Sparrow Tribe was not that kind of evil tribe.

After all, the Sheep Tribe differed from the Bone Tribe, and the Sheep Tribe did not attack them.

On the other hand, the Green Sparrow Tribe temporarily didn't need any more outsiders.

The many people they had just obtained from the Bone Tribe would be enough for them to digest for a long time.

The Divine Child said this, and the Eldest Senior Brother noted it down.

The Eldest Senior Brother did not go to the Sheep Tribe's cave again but stopped here with his men and began to rest.

Seeing that the Eldest Senior Brother and his group stopped here without continuing towards the cave, the people of the Sheep Tribe felt somewhat relieved.

After all, they had done something wrong by following the leader.

In the afternoon, the leader of the Sheep Tribe returned from hunting with his people.

Originally in a good mood, he was almost scared out of his wits when he saw the Eldest Senior Brother and the others standing not far from the tribe. He almost dropped his prey and turned to run.

The events of the previous period had left a deep impression on him and the other members of the Sheep Tribe.

Seeing the sudden arrival of the Eldest Senior Brother, the leader of the Sheep Tribe thought it was over, and their attempt to take the Divine Child from the Green Sparrow Tribe had been discovered. Now that he knew the situation, he would bring people over to attack them.

Only after seeing the smile on the Eldest Senior Brother's face and realizing they had only brought a few people did his heart gradually calm down.

The leader of the Sheep Tribe wanted to hug the Eldest Senior Brother and pat each other's shoulders, but the Eldest Senior Brother shook his hand instead.

The Eldest Senior Brother's smile was natural and sincere, but the leader of the Sheep Tribe's smile was somewhat forced.

Even though he learned from the Eldest Senior Brother's subsequent words that a handshake was warmer and more expressive of goodwill than a hug and patting shoulders, his smile still seemed somewhat forced.

After all, he had something to hide in his heart.

The Eldest Senior Brother explained the purpose of their visit to the leader of the Sheep Tribe and invited him to visit the Green Sparrow Tribe five days later.

He expected the Sheep Tribe leader to be as straightforward as the leader of the Green Sparrow Tribe, but to his surprise, after some thought, the Sheep Tribe leader politely declined. The reason was that their tribe didn't have much food, and if they went to the Green Sparrow Tribe would delay their food gathering and leave many people hungry.

Upon hearing the Sheep Tribe leader's response, the Eldest Senior Brother smiled. He thought it was a big deal but just about food.

He immediately assured them that when they visited, the Green Sparrow Tribe would provide food, and when they returned, they would receive a substantial amount of food, ensuring they wouldn't go hungry.

With this assurance, the Sheep Tribe leader found it difficult to refuse.

By now, he was confident that the people of this tribe were unaware of what he had done before. However, he still hesitated.

When the Eldest Senior Brother mentioned that the Green Sparrow Tribe, the Donkey Tribe, and the Bone Tribe would also be going simultaneously, the Sheep Tribe leader finally agreed.

In this process, the Eldest Senior Brother used some tricks taught by the Divine Child. For example, he told the Sheep Tribe leader that the Green Sparrow Tribe would also participate, even though he hadn't gone to the Donkey Tribe yet...

When asked what it was about, the Eldest Senior Brother didn't explain, only saying they would know when the time came.

After handing over a pottery board with five slots to the leader of the Bone Tribe and informing him how to use it, the Eldest Senior Brother didn't linger and left with his group.

He had to hurry to inform the Donkey Tribe.

Instead of going directly from the Sheep Tribe to the Donkey Tribe, they returned to the Green Sparrow Tribe first and then went to the Donkey Tribe.

They needed to replenish their food supplies, and on the other hand, he only knew the way from the Green Sparrow Tribe to the Donkey Tribe...

Watching the departing Eldest Senior Brother and his companions, all the people of the Sheep Tribe who knew what had happened before couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

But soon after, they became puzzled again.

Because they didn't know why this tribe suddenly summoned them.

Four days later, the Eldest Senior Brother and his companions departed the tribe and arrived at the Donkey Tribe.

After continuous traveling, the Eldest Senior Brother and the others showed signs of exhaustion.

When they arrived, most of the adult members of the Donkey Tribe were also not in the tribe, and the reaction of the remaining members of the Donkey Tribe was similar to that of the Sheep Tribe.

However, the people of the Donkey Tribe didn't make the Eldest Senior Brother and his companions wait long. Before long, they returned from outside.

But one thing puzzled the Eldest Senior Brother: the people who returned from the Donkey Tribe not only brought back game, fruits, and wild vegetables but also carried many animal skins.

How come they were still carrying so many animal skins? Did they eat all the meat they hunted outside and only bring back the skins?

But they couldn't have eaten so much game, could they?

The Eldest Senior Brother and most of the others who came with him had this doubt.

The Eldest Senior Brother asked the leader of the Donkey Tribe about this matter, but as expected, the Donkey Tribe leader refused to say.

The Eldest Senior Brother didn't press further, just as he wouldn't tell others about how his tribe had so many pottery vessels and food.

He informed the leader of the Donkey Tribe of their intentions, and unexpectedly, the Donkey Tribe leader readily agreed without asking any questions.

Chapter 312: Reseller

In the mountains and forests, a group of people is walking.

The members of the Green Sparrow Tribe carry weapons like vine shields, spears, and bows and arrows, while the members of the Donkey Tribe also have some weapons, but more of them are carrying numerous pelts.

These pelts will be traded with the Green Sparrow Tribe for pottery, salted fish, and other goods.

As the Eldest Senior Brother walks, he scratches his head in puzzlement. He can't understand where the Donkey Tribe got so many pelts.

Since the beginning of spring, they've exchanged goods at least four times, yet they can still produce so many pelts.

The Donkey Tribe doesn't seem particularly formidable either. During a previous festival, Eldest Senior Brother and the Donkey Tribe's leader had set their sights on a woman from the Green Tribe. Eldest Senior Brother easily defeated the Donkey Tribe's leader.

With such limited combat strength, how could they have hunted so much game and acquired many pelts?

Seeing Eldest Senior Brother's puzzled expression, the Donkey Tribe's leader couldn't help but feel secretly pleased.

It used to be their tribe that surprised yours, but now it's our turn to surprise you.

The Donkey Tribe's leader felt triumphant, recalling the event that changed their tribe's fate.

It happened earlier this year when the snow and ice hadn't completely melted.

A group of people who had come out to hunt because their food stores were running low nearly froze to death in the cold weather.

The Donkey Tribe's people found them, recognizing them as members of a neighboring tribe.

Although the Donkey Tribe's leader wasn't exceptionally skilled in hunting, he had a kind heart.

He brought those people back to their tribe and gave them hot water in pottery jars and some fruit.

After drinking the warm soup, those who almost froze to death regained their strength. Realizing the benefits of pottery jars, they requested them from the Donkey Tribe.

The Donkey Tribe only had two pottery jars, obtained through scrimping and saving by trading with the Green Sparrow Tribe, so the leader cherished them like precious eggs and refused to give them away.

Seeing how neighboring tribes coveted the pottery jars after experiencing their benefits, the Donkey Tribe wanted one, too, no matter what.

Amidst the ongoing dispute, the Donkey Tribe's leader suddenly had an idea.

He knew of another tribe nearby whose hunting skills surpassed theirs, and they must have accumulated plenty of pelts. The two pottery jars were obtained by trading pelts with the Green Sparrow Tribe, so if there were enough pelts, he could trade with the wealthy tribe for more pottery jars.

Since that was the case, why couldn't he let them trade pelts with him?

This sudden flash of insight opened a new door for the Donkey Tribe's leader, leading them onto the path of prosperity.

At first, the Donkey Tribe's leader only traded with this tribe, focusing on exchanging for pottery. Later, he also introduced salt, an unparalleled delicacy.

You can't shear a sheep that's not yours.

Once they had squeezed almost all the pelts out of that tribe, the Donkey Tribe's leader, who had already tasted success, naturally refused to return to their former way of life.

After much contemplation, another idea came to mind.

Apart from this tribe, they could also trade with other tribes!

So the Donkey Tribe's leader brought pottery, salt, and food, and the tribe members set off toward nearby tribes.

Following the same method Han Cheng had used initially when they arrived at other tribes, they cooked food in pottery jars with added salt, offering it to nearby tribes that had never seen pottery or salt before.

The method proved remarkably effective, and those tribes readily accepted the pottery and salt...

Of course, they didn't visit the Sheep Tribe, which was closer to theirs...

Many times, events are a combination of chance and inevitability.

For example, the sudden emergence of the Donkey Tribe as a secondary trader.

While the Donkey Tribe basked in their newfound glory, the Eldest Senior Brother and his companions continued to approach the Green Sparrow Tribe.

Also nearing were the Sheep Tribe and the Green Tribe, both having completed their tally marks on clay tablets.

...

In front of the courtyard gate of the Green Sparrow Tribe, a clear space had been completely cleared, and a platform of about four square meters had been built and could accommodate people.

In the eyes of the elders of the Green Sparrow Tribe, this wasn't just a platform; it was a heated bed!

As a result, speculation about the upcoming festival and the selection of outstanding individuals for certain activities became even more widespread.

The first to arrive were the Donkey Tribe, along with the Eldest Senior Brother and his companions who had returned with them.

Upon seeing the arrangement in front of the Green Sparrow Tribe's gate, the leader of the Donkey Tribe seemed somewhat bewildered, clearly not understanding why this prosperous neighboring tribe was engaging in such useless activities.

However, this thought lasted only a short time before disappearing.

Compared to these thoughts, he was more concerned about the upcoming exchange.

The leader of the Donkey Tribe, solely focused on trade, failed to notice the significant differences in the Green Sparrow Tribe.

Little did he expect the people of the Donkey Tribe would be pretty clever and start acting as secondary traders.

No wonder they suddenly became more prosperous after the New Year. No wonder they treated salt like rice. It turns out it all stemmed from here.

Upon hearing Eldest Senior Brother's account of what he had seen and heard in the Donkey Tribe, Han Cheng lightly slapped his forehead.

How could he forget about this?

This matter might have been difficult for the Eldest Senior Brother to figure out. Still, for Han Cheng, who came from the future and experienced the era of economic supremacy, it wasn't difficult to guess.

He told Eldest Senior Brother and Shaman about the Donkey Tribe's actions as secondary traders.

After pondering for a while, both of them showed realization.

After the realization, Eldest Senior Brother suddenly became somewhat displeased.

Not only him, but Shaman also felt the same way.

"Divine Child, don't give them salt and pottery..."

Eldest Senior Brother voiced his thoughts.

When Han Cheng inquired about the reason, Eldest Senior Brother mentioned how the Donkey Tribe was profiting from their belongings...

Shaman's opinion was similar, feeling that the Donkey Tribe's actions were disadvantageous to them.

After understanding their thoughts, Han Cheng couldn't help but smile. It wasn't surprising that Shaman and Eldest Senior Brother had such thoughts.

After all, the benefits gained by the Donkey Tribe were apparent.

However, they only saw the benefits gained by the Donkey Tribe and overlooked the gains their tribe made in this trade.

The neighboring tribes directly engaged in trade with the Green Sparrow Tribe were not significant in scale and had low levels of development, making it difficult for them to have much surplus.

After several trades, they were squeezed dry by the Green Sparrow Tribe.

If the Green Sparrow Tribe wanted to continue gaining things through trade, they needed to develop new tribes.

Traveling between tribes was time-consuming and laborious, and there was also the risk of danger.

Moreover, they couldn't afford to be short of manpower.

The Green Sparrow Tribe still had many things to do, so they couldn't spare manpower to do this task. In that case, why not let the people of the Donkey Tribe continue to act as secondary traders?

This was a beneficial thing for them.

As for the profits gained by the Donkey Tribe, it was inevitable. If there were no profits to be made, the Donkey Tribe wouldn't engage in such activities.

Chapter 313: The Three Shocked Tribe Chiefs

Shaman and the Eldest Senior Brother did not understand the logic behind this, but Han Cheng understood it very clearly.

Immediately, he explained these matters in detail to the Shaman and Eldest Senior Brother.

After tossing and turning for a while, the two finally understood the reasoning behind it and agreed with Divine Child.

The leader of the Donkey Tribe didn't know that Eldest Senior Brother had already discovered the thing he was proud of, and at this moment, Eldest Senior Brother stood even higher.

During the trade with Eldest Senior Brother, he still appeared proud and stubborn, unwilling to reveal anything to Eldest Senior Brother.

Eldest Senior Brother, who had already understood the situation from Han Cheng, looked at the proud appearance of the Donkey Tribe leader and felt proud of himself.

The trade began in this atmosphere and ended soon after.

After the trade was completed, the leader of the Sheep Tribe also arrived with the people of the Sheep Tribe.

Unlike the leader of the Donkey Tribe, who turned a deaf ear to external affairs and was solely focused on trade, the leader of the Sheep Tribe, who had done something unscrupulous, was more cautious.

As soon as he arrived at the Green Sparrow Tribe, he felt a significant difference.

Not only was there a large area cleared outside and a raised platform resembling a clay bed but more importantly, the population of the Green Sparrow Tribe!

The Green Sparrow Tribe's population was obviously larger than before, with many more strong adults!

What had this tribe done? How did they suddenly have so many more people?!

Had another evil tribe attacked nearby tribes, and the remaining people joined the Green Sparrow Tribe?

Just like what happened with the Pig Tribe before?

The leader of the Sheep Tribe was filled with suspicion and felt his heart pounding incessantly.

Suddenly, his gaze stopped, and he looked toward the wall where someone was tied up. It was none other than the leader of the Bone Tribe, whom the Green Sparrow Tribe had captured.

At first, the leader of the Sheep Tribe did not recognize who it was. He leaned closer and carefully observed for a while before finally recognizing the shadow of the Bone Tribe leader.

Was this the leader of the Bone Tribe?

The strongest leader among the nearby tribes before the rise of the Green Sparrow Tribe?

He widened his eyes, filled with disbelief.

How could he be here?

Could it be that after the people of this prosperous tribe returned from downstream, they learned that the Bone Tribe had attacked their tribe while the people of the Green Sparrow Tribe were out, and then they led a retaliation and captured their leader?

For the leader of the Sheep Tribe, who had recently witnessed the extremely rapid end of a war and saw the return of the Green Sparrow Tribe's people, thinking of these things wasn't surprising.

He thought so but soon became puzzled again because there were no other captured people in the entire Green Sparrow Tribe except for the one who appeared to be the leader of the Bone Tribe, tied up.

This is very abnormal.

After all, if the leaders were captured, it's impossible that none of the others were caught!

Could it be that the remaining members of the Bone Tribe were all killed? Leaving only one leader?

The leader of the Sheep Tribe thought this scenario was highly likely.

He puts himself in their shoes, and if another tribe attacked his own, he might do the same if capable.

But if that were the case, where did the extra people in this tribe come from?

The leader of the Sheep Tribe was thoroughly perplexed.

What on earth was going on?!

After pondering for a while without concluding, hesitating for a moment, he finally couldn't help but ask Eldest Senior Brother who had brought him in.

He expected a conversation like "What's with the wall?" but Eldest Senior Brother unexpectedly and readily explained the situation.

"That's the leader of the Bone Tribe, who attacked our tribe and was captured by us..."

Of course, these weren't Eldest Senior Brother's exact words, but that was the message conveyed to the leader of the Sheep Tribe.

The leader of the Sheep Tribe's face changed drastically, his heart pounding loudly in his chest.

It was the leader of the Bone Tribe! Indeed, that powerful tribe had been attacked!

Sweat dripped from his forehead.

Because he suddenly realized that if it hadn't been for the Bone Tribe leader arriving ahead of them not long ago, then the one tied up here would have been him!

While Eldest Senior Brother was explaining this to the leader of the Sheep Tribe, the leader of the Donkey Tribe was also present.

Finally understanding what was going on, he snapped out of the pride from his lucrative trade and, looking at the bound leader of the Bone Tribe and the much more robust Green Sparrow Tribe, he stood there dumbfounded, unsure of what to say or even think...

Eldest Senior Brother was very satisfied with the reactions of the leaders of the Sheep Tribe and the Donkey Tribe.

The primary purpose of this event was to let the surrounding tribes see the strength of their tribe and to make it clear that they shouldn't be crossed.

The leader of the Sheep Tribe finally regained some composure. As he thought of certain things, his eyes widened even more.

Could it be that the extra people from the Green Sparrow Tribe were really from the Bone Tribe?

With these thoughts in mind, he shook his head again. This kind of thing couldn't happen.

The Green Sparrow Tribe attacked the Bone Tribe, so the people of the Bone Tribe should hate the Green Sparrow Tribe. Even if some of them might join the Green Sparrow Tribe, it's unlikely that everyone would.

Moreover, the leader of the Bone Tribe was still alive and well here...

Yet, the people of the Green Sparrow Tribe before him were peaceful, showing no signs of hatred.

After thinking for a while and still unable to understand, he asked Eldest Senior Brother again.

Following Han Cheng's instructions, Eldest Senior Brother didn't hide anything and said that these extra people were from the original Bone Tribe.

The leaders of the Sheep Tribe and the Donkey Tribe were dumbfounded.

They couldn't understand why the people of the Bone Tribe would join the Green Sparrow Tribe and how the two tribes could live together in such harmony.

They were enemies! And not just enemies, but enemies who had attacked each other's tribes...

The leaders of the Donkey Tribe and the Sheep Tribe felt like their brains were about to explode. Their minds were filled with this matter to the point that they lost their appetite even when presented with delicious food.

The leader of the Green Tribe also arrived, filled with excitement.

They could freeloader in this prosperous tribe again!

And they could even take things for free when they left. How could he, who always liked to take advantage of situations, not be excited?

He didn't care much about why this tribe had summoned them. Nothing was more important to him than freeloading and taking advantage.

However, his excitement quickly faded when he learned about these events. Looking at the leader of the Bone Tribe being fed by someone while bound and then looking at the visibly strengthened Green Sparrow Tribe, he lowered his head and took a sip of soup, looking troubled.

But this troubled feeling didn't last long for him, as he figured out one thing.

After all, he hadn't come to attack this prosperous neighboring tribe...

Chapter 314: Beheading

Someone is standing on the newly built platform in front of the gate of the Green Sparrow Tribe.

Of course, it's not like what the elders of the Green Sparrow Tribe guessed, where the cream of the crop is doing some unspeakable things while looking down from above.

At this moment, the one on the platform is the leader of the Bone Tribe who has been detained in the Green Sparrow Tribe for some time.

As expected, he is still tied up with ropes.

After nearly twenty days of detention, even though he hasn't lacked food every day, it has made him quite weak.

There are also three people standing on the platform, the three leaders of the Green Sparrow Tribe.

On the open space opposite the platform, people from three other tribes have gathered, along with members of the Green Sparrow Tribe itself.

The atmosphere is somewhat tense, with a hint of inexplicable excitement.

Everyone is watching the platform.

On the platform, Han Cheng, as the Divine Child, is speaking.

"...The leader of the Bone Tribe, taking advantage of our weakness, attacked our tribe... Must be executed!"

After saying this, he and Shaman together step down from the platform, leaving behind the bound leader of the Bone Tribe and the Eldest Senior Brother holding a bone knife with a wooden handle.

What follows is quite bloody.

Although Han Cheng planned this himself, he still doesn't want to get too close at this moment.

Han Cheng and Shaman step down from the platform, and the Eldest Senior Brother approaches the sturdy leader of the Bone Tribe who is tied up, raising the bone knife in his hand.

This bone knife was confiscated from the Bone Tribe, but now it's going to be used to decapitate the leader of the Bone Tribe.

The leader of the Bone Tribe doesn't understand what Han Cheng said earlier, but he understands that death is imminent. His face turns pale with fear, sweat streaming down.

He shouts in fear, probably begging for mercy while struggling violently.

Unfortunately, he has been securely tied up and can't struggle free.

The Eldest Senior Brother pays him no attention, gripping the handle of the knife firmly and fiercely chopping down towards his neck.

The knife falls.

Blood splatters.

A scream of agony rises.

The bone knife, not sharp enough, is held by the Eldest Senior Brother with eyes turning red, relentlessly chopping down again and again.

Blood flows, and the screams gradually fade.

"Bang!"

The bone knife shatters, and the head falls to the ground...

The scene below is silent. Han Cheng suppresses the frustration in his heart and covers the eyes of Milk Tea Girl.

Gathering several tribes and publicly beheading the leader of the Bone Tribe is Han Cheng's last resort.

There are no laws or rules at this time. This simple and brutal method is most effective in intimidating people's hearts.

To make the surrounding tribes understand not to emulate the Bone Tribe.

This is similar to gathering the public to watch executions in ancient times.

The atmosphere below the platform was quiet for a while, then suddenly someone shouted, "Good!"

Han Cheng turned his head to see Shang raising his arms and shouting.

"Good!"

"Good!"

Under his influence, the people of the Green Sparrow Tribe below the platform also began to shout along.

This included those who had recently joined the Green Sparrow Tribe, originally from the Bone Tribe.

Before the execution, the people from the other three tribes had already learned from the people of the Green Sparrow Tribe what the leader of the Bone Tribe had done, as Han Cheng had arranged.

At this moment, although they felt that the death of the Bone Tribe leader was somewhat tragic, no one sympathized with him, nor did anyone feel that the Green Sparrow Tribe shouldn't have done what they did.

In their understanding, attacking other tribes and being killed by other tribes was justifiable...

Han Cheng originally wanted to display the head for three days, but later thought that they were about to start harvesting seeds, and hanging such a bloody head was considered ominous, so he decided to burn them all together...

On the road to the Green Tribe, the leader of the Green Tribe led the people who followed him step by step towards the tribe.

These people were carrying a lot of food provided by the tribe.

Including delicious salted fish, some rabbits, and other small game.

With this large amount of food, they wouldn't need to hunt for several days.

As they rejoiced over the food, they occasionally discussed their experiences in that tribe, with the death of the leader of the Bone Tribe being the most discussed topic.

There was much celebration in their conversation.

At this point, the leader of the Green Tribe had fully recovered. Regarding the foolish behavior of the Bone Tribe leader, he simply sneered.

That tribe had high walls, and the Bone Tribe leader actually considered attacking them. It's really hard to understand.

As for his own tribe, as long as they were clever, they could obtain precious items from that tribe with just some unappetizing grass spikes...

With such a clever leader in their tribe, it's no wonder they prospered like this.

The leader of the Green Tribe wasn't worried about whether the wealthy tribe would come to attack their tribe, as the Divine Child of that tribe had said they wouldn't attack other tribes.

Not long ago, when the leader of that tribe came to inform his tribe, there weren't many adults in his own tribe.

At that time, as long as they were willing, they could easily have taken away the people from their tribe, but they didn't do that.

From this, it can be seen that that tribe is still a benevolent tribe. Moreover, they have given so much food to their own tribe and have always provided them with free delicious food and salt.

As the leader of the Sheep Tribe walked back, wiping his sweat, he felt extremely fortunate.

At this point, he had no thoughts of attacking the Green Sparrow Tribe.

The wealth and strength of that tribe had reached a point where he looked up to them.

What worried him the most was how the people of the Bone Tribe willingly joined the Green Sparrow Tribe, even after their leader was beheaded, they remained indifferent, and many even excitedly cheered...

Fortunately, that tribe is benevolent and won't proactively attack others.

His own tribe is also treated well, and its members don't act like those from the Bone Tribe.

As the leader of the Sheep Tribe thought happily, he didn't know that many people in their tribe had similar thoughts, such as 'Why didn't they attack the Green Sparrow Tribe first last time? Then we could have lived in that tribe' although these thoughts were fleeting.

The Donkey Tribe returned home laden with goods this time. In addition to the food given by the Green Sparrow Tribe, he also brought many things obtained by trading fur, among which pottery was the most abundant.

When it's time to transport these goods to those tribes, his own tribe will benefit greatly from it.

As for the fate of the Bone Tribe and their leader, he was initially extremely surprised, but later he realized that he had never harbored thoughts of attacking that tribe, so it had nothing to do with him.

After understanding all these things, the leader of the Donkey Tribe began to contemplate his thoughts again and continued to savor the happy life of a middleman.

Chapter 315: Changing Milk Tea Girl's Name

The death of the leader of the Bone Tribe marked the end of this incident.

No one felt sad about his death. After burning his body and sending away the people from the nearby tribes, the Green Sparrow Tribe began the tense harvest.

There was no room for laxity, as the previous execution assembly had ultimately affected the rapeseed harvest. More than half of the rapeseed had ripened at this point, and a mere squeeze would cause the oil pods to burst.

Thus, Han Cheng had to gather all available manpower to rush the rapeseed harvest during the damp morning hours.

For the original members of the Bone Tribe, who had never done such work before, this task was relatively novel. Since they had recently joined the Green Sparrow Tribe, most were not skilled with tools like sickles. Therefore, they carried the harvested rapeseed back to the tribe's prepared threshing ground.

The task was relatively easy with many hands, considering the population of the Green Sparrow Tribe. The twenty-plus mu (13000 square meters) of rapeseed was not considered much compared to the population.

Each adult was allocated only two to three mu (1300 to 2000 square meters) of land, and everyone pitched in. Within two mornings and one day, all the rapeseed was transported to the threshing ground.

Land cultivation could not be stopped, and it had to be accelerated. Ideally, they would have five to six hundred mu of land by next year.

With this land, once they harvested nearly thirty mu (20000 square meters) of grain this year, they would have enough seeds. When it was time to plant all this land with grain, even if the fish in the river decreased significantly, the Green Sparrow Tribe wouldn't have to worry about food.

Han Cheng looked at the rapeseed piled up in the threshing ground and then at the bare-looking land, pondering this.

This matter required careful consideration and planning. After such a long fishing period, there were fewer fish in the river.

Even if the river flooded and new fish came, the fish in the small river couldn't compare to before.

With forty-seven more people from the Bone Tribe, food consumption would be even greater.

Fortunately, the Green Sparrow Tribe was no longer solely reliant on the river for food.

Building a few houses and intensifying land cultivation would be the main tasks for the Green Sparrow Tribe in the time to come.

Setting these matters aside, an even more pressing matter needed to be done quickly.

That matter was renaming Milk Tea Girl.

I don't know if it's because of this name, but during her time in the Green Sparrow Tribe, Milk Tea Girl had grown taller and had gained some weight. However, what troubled Han Cheng was that her chest still showed no signs of development.

The chests of Xiao Mei and Xiao Li, who were about the same height as her, were almost as big as Han Cheng's fist, but Milk Tea Girl's chest remained similar to Han Cheng's, which made him wonder.

Milk Tea Girl liked this name very much and seemed reluctant when she heard that Han Cheng wanted to rename her.

After such a long time, Han Cheng had gotten used to calling her that. Suddenly, changing her name felt uncomfortable.

Should he not change it and continue calling her that?

Han Cheng pondered this, but as he looked at Milk Tea Girl's plain chest, any lazy thoughts that had just arisen were immediately dispelled.

For the sake of his future happy life, this name must be changed!

But what name should he change it to?

Red Tea Girl? Green Tea Girl? White Tea Girl?

Or should I remove the 'Tea' and call her Milk Girl?

Han Cheng shook his head to dispel these messy thoughts.

Milk Tea Girl is quite fair-skinned. How about removing the word 'Tea' and adding 'White' instead, calling her Milk White Girl or White Milk Girl?

Han Cheng chuckled. While this name might be okay to use privately, it wouldn't be appropriate in public.

After pondering for a while and dismissing dozens of names, the words 'Bai Xue (White Snow)' suddenly popped into his mind.

How about calling her Bai Xue (White Snow)?

When he thought of Bai Xue, he couldn't help but associate it with Snow White from comics and movies. Snow White had an impeccable figure, especially those... well, it's not something Milk Tea Girl could compare to.

Thinking like this, Han Cheng couldn't help but chuckle. He silently repeated the name several times in his mind and found it relatively smooth. So, he told Milk Tea Girl about the name Bai Xue.

Milk Tea Girl was a little reluctant when she heard the new name, as it didn't include the word Girl. But she quite liked the two words, Bai Xue.

After hearing Milk Tea Girl's thoughts, Han Cheng's mouth twitched.

Well, Bai Xue, it is, then. If my future wife likes it, and if her chest grows bigger...

From then on, Milk Tea Girl's name was changed to Bai Xue.

Han Cheng informed the tribe about this matter, and the people were not used to it.

How did Milk Tea Girl become Bai Xue?

At first, they often called her the wrong name, but over time, as they called it more frequently, it didn't seem so tongue-twisting anymore.

Ping Zi was pleased, as were the others who lived with him in the cave, because just a while ago, the Divine Child announced some good news, saying that another house would be built for them all to live in!

Thinking about living in a spacious and bright house like everyone else in a short time filled Ping Zi with boundless energy, and he couldn't wait to build the house all at once.

The people of the Green Sparrow Tribe were not unfamiliar with building houses. They dug foundations, laid foundations, burned fires, poured water, and moved stones.

They were well-versed in this process, and the original members of the Bone Tribe, who were helping out, were amazed.

Especially when they saw the scene of splitting rocks with water, they were even more shocked and almost knelt.

Such large rocks could also be smashed. Is this something that humans can do?

They were shocked, but the subsequent activities made them suffer. Blisters formed on their hands from the bone shovel handles, their shoulders swelled from carrying loads, their arms ached, and when they slept at night, they felt like their bodies were falling apart.

Back then, they envied the tribe's exemplary life, but now that they contributed to it, they realized that achieving such a life was not easy.

It was even more challenging than the hunting they had done before.

And all this was just for building a house.

God knows how those original people built such magnificent walls!

Labor is the source of wealth. In human evolution and development history, labor occupies a critical position.

At the same time, labor can also bring people closer together.

Through this labor, the people of the original Bone Tribe became more harmonious with the elders of the Green Sparrow Tribe.

Of course, this harmony was speaking in general. On a local level, there were sometimes some unpleasant incidents.

Chapter 316: Shu Pi felt unfair

When seen by different people, the same thing often results in somewhat different outcomes.

Labor is no exception.

From the arduous labor of building houses, most of the members of the Bone Tribe gained insights such as "life is not easy, but effort pays off" and similar sentiments that were not entirely clear.

This led to a determination to strive hard and work towards building new houses as soon as possible.

Unlike others, Shu Pi only felt resentment and dissatisfaction from this experience.

He liked living in spacious, bright houses but disliked the labor that wore out people's hands and made their arms swell.

He felt unfairly treated. Why did so many people in the tribe have to work hard while others like Hei Wa could play with mud all day?

Why did someone like Tie Tou only need to cut grass and feed the deer occasionally?

Why could that fat guy nap all the time?

Why could everyone else live directly in spacious and bright houses while they had to sleep in caves and build their own houses?

Heavy labor and a new, different way of life caused individuals in this era to develop selfish thoughts.

These thoughts lingered in Shu Pi's mind, but he had never spoken them out loud.

Today, Shu Pi had the same task as yesterday: to carry stones with a pole from the quarry to the wall with Ping Zi and a few others.

The pole pressed against his swollen shoulders, making him grit his teeth in unbearable pain.

When a stone popped the blister on his hand, and the excruciating pain shot through his hand, Shu Pi couldn't bear it anymore.

He threw the pole and the carrying pole into the trench and, with a combination of speech and gestures, expressed his thoughts to Ping Zi and the others working.

Initially thinking that Shu Pi had accidentally dropped the pole and the carrying pole, Ping Zi hurriedly helped retrieve them from the trench. But after understanding what Shu Pi meant, he stood there dumbfounded.

He didn't understand why Shu Pi had such thoughts and said such things.

Wasn't it natural for everyone to work for the tribe together?

Worse yet, the elders of the Green Sparrow Tribe were all working too, weren't they?

Feeling somewhat unhappy, he patted Shu Pi's arm and told him not to think like that.

But Shu Pi didn't listen. His voice grew louder, and he threw the pole and the carrying pole back into the trench.

Ping Zi was thoroughly angered.

They had nothing before, but after joining the tribe, they had three meals a day and never went hungry again!

Moreover, they now had new clothes, just like everyone else.

Their sleeping arrangements were also much better than before.

The tribe didn't use to build houses, but now they were doing it just for the sake of them.

The tribe's elders didn't have to do these things anymore, but they started doing them just so that they could have houses.

Ping Zi told Shu Pi all this, but Shu Pi was fixated on the idea of unfairness and didn't want to listen to anything else.

Enraged, Ping Zi threw down the pole and punched Shu Pi, who was still discussing inequality.

Shu Pi also fought back without backing down, and the two wrestled, tumbling into the trench.

Another member of the Bone Tribe who was carrying stones with them also dropped his pole and carrying pole, jumped into the trench, and helped Ping Zi beat up Shu Pi.

The commotion quickly attracted many people.

The people fighting were pulled out of the trench...

The members of the Green Sparrow Tribe were gathered together and brought into the courtyard. The three people who participated in the brawl stood at the forefront, facing the leaders of the Green Sparrow Tribe: the Eldest Senior Brother, the shaman, and Han Cheng.

Han Cheng and the rest of the Green Sparrow Tribe already knew the reason for the fight.

Everyone glared at Shu Pi angrily, and if Han Cheng hadn't stepped in to stop them, Shu Pi would have received even more beatings.

Seeing Shu Pi standing there, Han Cheng sneered inwardly. He hadn't expected someone like this to exist at this time!

With more hands available in the Green Sparrow Tribe and more tasks to be done, it was naturally impossible to concentrate all the manpower on building houses.

Han Cheng divided the work into building houses, clearing land, gathering food, raising livestock, etc.

Because the members of the Bone Tribe were new to the Green Sparrow Tribe, they didn't understand many things, so they mostly did tasks that didn't require much skill, like fetching water, carrying stones, and digging soil.

In terms of building houses, the basics, like laying stone foundations and quarrying stones with fire and water, were mostly handled by the experienced elders of the Green Sparrow Tribe.

In fact, under these conditions, there were hardly any easy tasks.

Mowing grass might not seem tiring, but it couldn't be done for long periods. Tie Tou and Ruhua, who often mowed grass, had thick calluses on the palms of their hands.

Both hands were stained with grass juice, and the hand used to grab grass was covered in many scars from the sickle.

The first carpenter and weaver of the Green Sparrow Tribe had hands that were rough to the point of deformation...

(The following conversation will be written smoothly to make the dialogue more fluent. Readers, please don't take it too seriously.)

"Do you think it's unfair?"

Han Cheng waited momentarily, then looked at Shu Pi and asked.

At this point, Shu Pi was already a bit scared. But looking at his worn-out hands and aching shoulders and remembering that he had drunk Green Sparrow Water, he felt a little reassured. Summoning his courage, he spoke up.

"It's unfair. They have easy and light work. Hei Wa, Tie Tou, Lame, Second Senior Brother, Third Senior Brother... their work is easy."

Han Cheng was almost amused by this guy. So, he was the hardest-working and most tired person in the whole tribe, and everyone else's work was easy and light.

Han Cheng asked these people mentioned by Shu Pi to come forward and hold out their hands, comparing their calluses to Shu Pi's. The calluses on everyone else's hands were thicker than Shu Pi's.

"We have what we have today because the Divine Child led us step by step!

We built walls, stacked houses, and dug land. We did all of this with our own hands. How much sweat have we shed? How much hardship have we endured?

In winter, we almost starved to death. The Divine Child led us to fish on the ice, standing on the frozen surface, nearly numb from the cold..."

Lame pointed at everything around with extreme excitement, his eyes reddened, tears uncontrollably falling.

The elders of the Green Sparrow Tribe also recalled the hardships they had endured along the way. Some women were already crying, and even the Eldest Senior Brother and the shaman had tears in their eyes.

"And you, coming here, could have three meals a day, clothes to wear, and stay inside the walls without worrying about wild animal attacks... Yet you still harbor resentment..."

Lame loudly scolded Shu Pi, his voice filled with emotion, and then slapped him twice.

"Divine Child, kill him."

"Yes, Divine Child, we don't want people like him!"

The crowd was stirred up, with not only the elders of the Green Sparrow Tribe but also those who came with Shu Pi from the Bone Tribe shouting along.

Shu Pi turned pale with fear.

He thought that by doing this, at least those who lived with him would support him, and he had drunk the Green Sparrow Water...

"I... I drank the Green Sparrow Water. We are all part of the same tribe. You can't kill me!"

He shouted in fear.

"We don't want people like you..."

Everyone looked at Han Cheng, waiting for his decision.

Han Cheng looked at Shu Pi and nodded. "They're right. In our Green Sparrow Tribe, we don't have people like you.

If you think this place is unfair, you shouldn't live here."

"Yes, we don't welcome you. Don't live here!"

Shu Pi, completely stunned, was pushed out of the tribe's gate by everyone.

"I made the clothes you're wearing!"

A woman ran out, stripped off the clothes Shu Pi was wearing, and threw a dirty piece of animal skin at his feet.

Shu Pi picked up the animal skin, feeling lost and confused as he walked forward.

Where should he go?

He didn't want to leave the tribe; he just wanted to do some easier tasks, and he felt unjust.

He stopped and turned around to look back at the tribe, wanting to return.

But those once kind and friendly people immediately began to shout angrily at him, and some even aimed their bows and arrows at him.

Shu Pi had no choice but to walk forward numbly...

Chapter 317: Fermented Compost

The departure of Shu Pi did not affect the inherent life of the Green Sparrow Tribe.

In fact, with Shu Pi as a negative example, the people of the Green Sparrow Tribe became even more supportive and appreciative of the tribe.

After harvesting the rapeseed, there was one more round to go, but Han Cheng was not in a hurry to have someone turn over the rapeseed field after harvesting.

Many rapeseed seeds fell to the ground this year, and their dormancy period is very short. By now, some small rapeseed plants have already emerged from the ground.

These newly emerged rapeseed plants are challenging to flower and fruit, but they are still suitable for cooking.

The new house in the courtyard has had its foundation laid, and the stone walls have risen more than a meter above the ground.

From now on, the rammed earth construction method will be used to build the walls.

Just as everyone was eager to level the earth's walls, they were stopped by the Divine Child.

Under Han Cheng's guidance, everyone began to carry soil in from outside, dumping it into the already outlined rooms.

This layer of soil was very necessary to elevate the terrain in the rooms, making them less susceptible to moisture.

The millet is growing well, with lush green seedlings, but the grass in the field is a bit too much.

At this time, without hoes, let alone pesticides, all that can be done is to pull by hand or squat in the field with a bone shovel or small stone shovel tied to a wooden handle.

The bone and stone shovels should not be too broad, as they could easily damage the seedlings.

Not to mention that the Green Sparrow Tribe doesn't have hoes. At this time, even if there were hoes, they wouldn't be of much use.

It's not that hoes are useless, but the planting method of millet in the Green Sparrow Tribe is not conducive to weeding with hoes.

Except for a very small part of the millet planted in furrows, the rest is sown.

The seedlings are scattered, and the hoes are too big. At this time, weeding with hands or small bone shovels is more convenient and safe than using hoes.

Not using furrows for all the planting is also because using a bone shovel to open furrows on the cultivated land and then sowing seeds by hand along the furrows is too troublesome.

So, except for the very beginning, the rest is all sown.

It's convenient to plant this way but troublesome to manage.

Oxcarts and hoes, these two things also need to be brought out as soon as possible.

At this time, it's okay to plant less land in the Green Sparrow Tribe. It's busy, but if planting continues like this, some farmland will become fallow when the area for cultivation increases significantly next year.

Thinking about this, Han Cheng wrote down two things on the pottery board.

These two things need to be addressed as soon as possible, at least so that the planting of millet next year does not get delayed.

The grass pulled from the fields was not wasted. It was piled up in heaps among the seedlings, and after a day's work, someone would collect these weeds back.

Some clean and good grass is used to feed rabbits and chickens, while the rest is piled up in a large pit near the tribe and the fields.

This pit was dug out when soil was excavated for building houses, and it has not yet been fully formed.

The weeds are piled up at the north end of the pit, while the south end still provides soil for the people of the tribe.

Shaman once asked Han Cheng about this matter. In his opinion, it would be great to use these dried weeds to light a fire. Now, they are all piled up in the pit, which is somewhat wasteful.

Fermented fertilizer?

The shaman pondered the new term he learned from the Divine Child.

With so much grass, what's the difference between burning it and then spreading it on the ground and soaking it in water to make fertilizer? This seems even more troublesome.

With Han Cheng, a transmigrator, in the tribe, the starting point for farming in the Green Sparrow Tribe is very high.

Instead of starting from slash-and-burn agriculture and gradually gaining experience through years of trial and error to achieve meticulous farming, they aim to achieve as much as possible with limited conditions.

Many people in the Green Sparrow Tribe, including Shaman, have never seen what crops look like without fertilization. Therefore, they are somewhat skeptical of Han Cheng's assertion of the importance of crop fertilization.

It's not that they don't trust Han Cheng; otherwise, they would all follow his instructions. It's a common problem for most people to believe what they see and doubt what they hear.

After thinking it over, Shaman came to find Han Cheng and expressed his thoughts.

His idea is simple: He wants to leave a piece of land without fertilization until next year's planting season and compare it with the surrounding crops.

Understanding Shaman's meaning, Han Cheng secretly smiled and readily agreed to Shaman's idea.

As a person from a later era, Han Cheng knows best whether land needs fertilization.

Without fertilizers and superior varieties, the astonishing yields of later generations would be impossible to achieve.

Leaving a piece of land for comparison is a good idea. This can help Shaman and others understand the importance of fertilizing the land more deeply and improve their future planting.

Whether Han Cheng agrees to leave some land for comparison or not doesn't matter much because by next year, the land in the Green Sparrow Tribe will experience explosive growth, and it will be unrealistic to cultivate every piece of land meticulously.

The accumulated fertilizer can only cover a part of the land.

One thing that Shu Pi, who was exiled, did not say wrong is that the Second Senior Brother now loves to take naps.

Sometimes, he can even doze off while talking to people.

Once it gets dark, he lies down on the bed and falls asleep, not waking up much throughout the night, and his spouse doesn't touch him much either.

Sometimes, when his spouse can't help but listen to the primitive tunes coming from next door, the Second Senior Brother sits at the head of the heated bed, leaning against it without moving, letting his spouse do as they please.

Not only that, the food isn't as tasty as before.

The Second Senior Brother has always loved to nap, and this matter didn't attract much attention from the others.

Han Cheng was busy figuring out how to get the hoes.

Getting hoes is vital, as they can be used to weed the fields and cultivate new land.

Compared to bone shovels, hoes have more significant advantages in land cultivation.

He noticed something about the Second Senior Brother's situation but didn't pay much attention to it.

They say one gets drowsy in spring, lethargic in autumn, naps in summer, and sleepy in winter. Who doesn't experience fatigue and loss of appetite from time to time?

This situation persisted almost a month before Han Cheng realized something was amiss.

After such a long time, the Second Senior Brother not only didn't get enough naps but also became increasingly lethargic, looking somewhat dizzy and unable to wake up.

And the most important thing is that he looks much thinner, with a yellowish complexion and little blood color.

Even his favorite slingshot didn't arouse much interest in him anymore.

Chapter 318: Second Eldest Brother's illness

He's pretty ill.

However, his illness is bizarre; there are no symptoms like fever, and he doesn't have any pains or itching anywhere on his body.

Apart from lacking energy, appearing somewhat dazed, having no appetite, and his body gradually becoming thinner, there are no other apparent symptoms.

This is the most worrying aspect for Han Cheng.

Being nothing more than a half-baked doctor, he knows only some basic knowledge at best. He can handle common ailments like headaches, fevers, and minor injuries, but he truly has no clue about other illnesses.

Diseases like headaches and fevers aren't particularly frightening; this type of invisible, intangible illness is feared.

Han Cheng is distraught, mainly because someone rarely gets sick suddenly falls ill.

In his later years, he witnessed many such occurrences. People who frequently had headaches or fevers and soaked themselves in jars of medicine usually endured it well, and most of the time, they recovered. On the other hand, those who were robust and rarely fell ill often caught everyone off guard when they did get sick.

Compared to Han Cheng's anxiety, the Second Senior Brother seems indifferent. He doesn't believe he's sick; he thinks he hasn't slept enough and that once he does, he'll be fine.

However, Han Cheng doesn't let him sleep too much and encourages him to move around more.

Sometimes, people become more tired the more they rest.

When facing Second Senior Brother, Han Cheng appears very relaxed, saying that Second Senior Brother isn't in much trouble and that he'll be fine after a while.

Coming from a later era, he knows how significant the power of suggestion can be on a person.

What should he do? What should he do?

Han Cheng sits alone in the room, constantly running his hand through his hair.

Since emerging from the burnt cocoon, he has never felt so powerless.

Whether building walls, making charcoal, or even the complete absence of copper and iron up to now, although it presented significant challenges, it didn't dampen his spirit.

But now, faced with Second Senior Brother's increasingly emaciated appearance day by day, Han Cheng is entirely powerless.

"Creak!"

The wooden door creaks softly as Shaman enters from outside.

Han Cheng stops running his hand through his hair and quickly adjusts his demeanor, pretending to be nonchalant.

Second Senior Brother may have a terminal illness, a matter of life and death that only he knows at the moment, and he hasn't told anyone, not even Shaman.

"Shaman."

Han Cheng flashes a casual smile and greets Shaman.

Shaman smiles back and sits across from Han Cheng, bowing his head and remaining silent.

"Shaman, is there something on your mind?"

Seeing Shaman's demeanor, Han Cheng speaks up and asks.

Shaman looked at Han Cheng and asked. "Divine Child, is Second Senior Brother all right?"

The voice sounded low.

Han Cheng's heart sank slightly; Shaman was very smart and had already sensed that something was amiss.

"It's nothing," Han Cheng pretended to be very relaxed.

"He just overexerted himself before. If he eats more good food and rests for a while, he'll be fine."

Shaman's expression didn't lighten because of Han Cheng's words. He lowered his head again, his voice lowering slightly, and paused momentarily before saying, "Divine Child, just tell me the truth..."

Seeing that Shaman had already guessed, Han Cheng thought momentarily and decided not to conceal anything, telling Shaman his speculations.

These things had been weighing on his mind for several days, and he had initially thought he could handle it. But now, speaking to Shaman like this, he found it difficult to contain his emotions.

"Divine Child, it's okay..."

In the end, it was Shaman who comforted Han Cheng.

After telling Shaman about this matter, Han Cheng felt relieved and more comfortable than keeping it to himself.

Han Cheng adjusted his mood and went out. Shaman sat there without moving, letting out a long sigh.

Although he had seen death many times, he still felt uneasy at this moment, especially knowing that the Second Senior Brother, who was so crucial to the tribe, was about to die...

Putting away his weakness, Han Cheng became strong again. He didn't want to give up; this was a living person, someone he had been familiar with day and night.

The second Senior Brother's illness was in his belly.

Nowadays, every part of him was thin except his belly, which remained large.

His belly was originally somewhat prominent, and now it has become even more noticeable, almost comparable to the belly of a pregnant woman several months along.

In such a situation, it was easy for people to make associations.

Han Cheng asked the Eldest Senior Brother, Shaman, and other people in the tribe when the Second Senior Brother's belly started to grow.

After summarizing what several people said, Han Cheng got the following information:

Second Senior Brother had been relatively big and relatively strong since he was young. He had a larger belly than most people, but it was still within the normal range.

The growth began about six or seven years ago.

Six years ago, Second Senior Brother's belly grew, and his whole body also began to gain weight.

However, no one thought too deeply about it because it was a general weight gain.

Even if they did, there was nothing they could do. At that time, people in the Green Sparrow tribe were busy with daily food and had no time to worry about anything else...

Han Cheng squatted in the corner, watching as Bai Xue fed the silkworms with mulberry leaves, pondering the information he had obtained.

With his limited knowledge, there were two main possibilities for Second Senior Brother's illness.

One was that he had a tumor in his belly, and the other was that he had parasites in his belly.

Overall, the possibility of parasites was greater. After all, before Han Cheng arrived, people in the Green Sparrow tribe didn't have the habit of drinking hot water. And sometimes, their food wasn't fully cooked over the fire.

But if it were parasites, then the food and water given to him by the people in the tribe should have been the same, and he shouldn't have been the only one with a big belly.

As Han Cheng pondered this, he couldn't help but smile bitterly, as if he had no solution, whether it was parasites or a tumor.

He couldn't just cut open the belly and remove whatever was inside, could he?

He didn't know the formula for standard deworming medicine from his future era either.

In the whole Green Sparrow tribe, the only medicine that could be considered was one herb, chaihui, which wasn't effective for this kind of symptom.

Han Cheng regretted not being a doctor in his future life. He wouldn't feel so helpless now if he had more medical knowledge.

Because of the Second Senior Brother's illness, Han Cheng didn't have much mood to do anything else during this period. He always felt distracted.

The stone or bone hoe he had planned to make was only started and then abandoned.

Second Senior Brother became even more lethargic, his whole person somewhat absent-minded, and his gaze unfocused.

If this state continued to develop, many good days wouldn't be ahead.

At such a critical moment, something happened again.

Chapter 319: Poison

It was evening.

The weather was gradually getting hotter, and the days were becoming longer.

It wasn't until the sun set that the weather began to cool down.

The newly built houses in the Green Sparrow tribe had been leveled, and it was time to build the roofs.

People in the fields, houses, or by the river hastened their work in the fantastic evening, hoping to get more done during this time.

At the cooking cave, wisps of smoke rose slowly as several people busied themselves, cooking delicious-smelling meals that wafted through the air with the evening breeze, adding to the tribe's tranquility and warmth.

A stack of clean dishes was placed near the cave, and soup bowls were served from a large basin.

As the call for dinner echoed, people scattered around the courtyard and its surroundings began to gather towards the dining area.

The second Senior Brother, who had been sleeping against the wall for a while, pushed himself up with difficulty and made his way to the dining area.

Dinner consisted of two types of soup: fish soup and rabbit soup, both containing some wild vegetables.

The few people in the tribe responsible for cooking had received Han Cheng's instructions and perfectly cooked the soup.

After everyone had served themselves soup in order, they dispersed to eat their meals around the area.

The second Senior Brother also carried a bowl and tried his best to eat.

A primitive person who couldn't eat wasn't an excellent primitive person. Despite having little appetite, he forced himself to eat quite a bit.

There were no lamps at night, so dinner was usually served before dark.

It was at this time that something happened.

Smack!

Thud!

Han Cheng set down his empty bowl, preparing to leave with Bai Xue, who had also finished eating.

But just as they took a few steps, they heard these sounds.

Startled, Han Cheng quickly looked toward the noise, only to see a mess not far away.

A clay bowl lay shattered on the ground, its contents spilled, steaming hot.

Next to the broken bowl and spilled soup lay a person.

Seeing this scene, Han Cheng's heart skipped a beat.

He thought it was over. He had thought Second Senior Brother could hold on for a while longer, but it seemed not!

With this thought in mind, he pushed Bai Xue aside and ran towards the scene.

As he ran, Han Cheng suddenly paused because the second senior brother was approaching with a bowl in hand.

If it wasn't Second Senior Brother, then who?

With this hesitation, he didn't stop his feet, and soon he was by the fallen person's side.

He turned the fallen figure over, and only then did he recognize who it was.

It wasn't someone else—it was Liang, the one he had brought to the pit, aspiring to become a doctor!

The sky hadn't completely darkened yet, and in the evening light, Han Cheng could see that Liang's face was somewhat purple.

His lips were tinged with black.

His body trembled uncontrollably.

He was poisoned!

Accustomed to walking by the river, who wouldn't get wet shoes? Liang, who had grown bolder and often tasted herbs, had fallen victim today.

"Don't eat anymore!"

Han Cheng's immediate reaction was that Liang had poisoned himself by tasting too many herbs. Then he realized tonight's soup contained wild vegetables, which might be the herbs!

Han Cheng immediately shouted to stop everyone and instructed them to check each other to see if anyone else was showing signs of poisoning.

At the same time, he asked for assistance in quickly straightening Liang's body, lifting his neck to open his airway.

After some thought, he instructed someone to quickly fetch a large spoonful of dung from the pit behind the toilet.

Saving a life was urgent, and there was no time to consider much else.

Tie Tou swiftly obeyed the order and dashed off. Meanwhile, Han Cheng received reports from others that no one else was showing any abnormalities.

Han Cheng carefully checked himself and felt no discomfort, which brought him some relief.

Everything was fine as long as it wasn't collective food poisoning!

Seeing that Tie Tou hadn't returned yet, Han Cheng instructed someone to carry Liang toward the direction of the toilet. Every second counted in this life-or-death situation.

"He's coming, he's coming!"

Tie Tou's loud shout rang out, and Han Cheng had someone lay Liang down while waiting for Tie Tou to arrive.

"Pour it down his throat!" Han Cheng said without hesitation.

Tie Tou and the people around him were stunned.

What? Pour this stuff down his throat?

"What are you standing around for? Hurry up and pour!"

"Oh!"

After a moment of hesitation, Tie Tou tilted the dung scoop and poured it into Liang's mouth.

However, Liang was unconscious at this point and couldn't swallow it.

Han Cheng panicked and quickly ordered someone to pry open Liang's mouth.

Before Eldest Senior Brother and the others could act, Liang woke up.

Still groggy from waking up, Liang felt the dung scoop nearby. Realizing what it was, he immediately retched violently, bringing up bile.

"Divine Child?"

Tie Tou, holding the dung scoop, asked weakly as if he wanted to continue pouring.

Han Cheng retched and quickly waved his hand, telling Tie Tou to take the dung away and bring water for Liang to drink. He urged Liang to drink as much as he could.

After drinking to the point of being bloated, Han Cheng instructed him to vomit out the water he had drunk. However, Liang couldn't vomit.

Han Cheng shouted for Tie Tou, who hadn't gone far, to come back with something with a pungent smell.

Seeing this potent weapon, Liang immediately vomited again.

"Divine Child..."

Liang weakly called out, looking at the water in the jar before him, unable to swallow it.

He had already drunk four times and vomited four times.

"No, you must drink. If you don't, you'll be poisoned to death!"

Han Cheng's face turned stern, and he spoke with great severity.

At this point, there was no clever solution, only to wash Liang's stomach like this.

Hopefully, he hadn't ingested those things too long and could recover his life with this method.

With determination, Liang swallowed another half jar of water.

Tie Tou had become quite proficient in his task. Seeing that Liang hadn't immediately vomited after drinking, he shook the dung scoop in front of Liang's face...

"Urgh~"

After being subjected to this torture eight times in a row, Liang felt like he had endured a cruel punishment.

Pale-faced, soaked all over, and weak, he was carried into the room. After a short while, he closed his eyes...

Han Cheng released his wrist and let out a long sigh.

Liang had fallen asleep, but his complexion was grim.

Han Cheng stayed by his side without leaving. Whether this guy could survive depended on whether he could survive tonight.

"Urgh~"

Not long after falling asleep, Liang leaned over the edge of the bed and began vomiting again. Apart from some bile, there was nothing else.

After vomiting, he shivered uncontrollably, curled up into a ball, and kept moaning about stomach pain.

Han Cheng had someone bring a large bowl of warm water and helped Liang sit up to drink it.

The goal was to flush out the poison from his body through internal circulation.

Apart from this, there was nothing else they could do but comfort him and encourage him constantly.

Chapter 320: God also need to sleep

After tossing and turning for nearly a whole night, it wasn't until just before dawn that Liang's condition finally stabilized, and he drifted into a deep sleep.

Han Cheng stayed here for a while, seeing that Liang seemed fine, and gestured quietly to the Eldest Senior Brother and others who had stayed up all night in the room, discreetly arranging things.

He arranged for someone to replace Liang's spouse to watch over him here, letting the others go back to rest.

"Divine Child..."

The Eldest Senior Brother and others asked anxiously about Liang's condition. After learning from Han Cheng that Liang was fine, they went to sleep relieved.

Han Cheng led the sleepy Bai Xue to his room.

This girl, Han Cheng asked her to go back to sleep, but she refused and insisted on staying with Han Cheng here. Later, unable to resist sleepiness, Han Cheng let her sleep on another kang in the room.

At this time, it was the coldest part of the day, and it felt freezing outside the house.

Bai Xue tightly held Han Cheng's hand, trembling either from cold or fear, her body shivering.

Han Cheng looked at the sky and saw a few sparse stars in the white night sky.

In the future, he didn't think much of the ancestors in the myths and legends.

Now that he had returned to primitive times and experienced these things firsthand, he deeply appreciated the hardships of his ancestors.

With knowledge and experience spanning countless millennia, he still struggled to progress in this era and faced obstacles everywhere.

He wondered how those ancestors struggled and stepped out of the wilderness, paving the way for a glorious path.

He wondered how many people like Liang had fallen on this increasingly glorious and broad path.

Pangu, Kuafu, Nuwa, Shennong, Fuxi... these famous ancestors, and many more unnamed ancestors who fought against the heavens and the earth...

The hardships he experienced in the future and now were insignificant compared with those experienced by those ancestors who cleared the way.

The few lonely stars disappeared as the sky gradually brightened, and the earth was still immersed in darkness.

"Brother Cheng..."

Bai Xue, shaking a bit from the cold, shook Han Cheng, staring blankly at the sky, and whispered.

Han Cheng collected his wandering thoughts. With emotions still stirring in his heart, he reached out to Bai Xue Mei's braids, shook them, and held Bai Xue's hand as they walked back into the room.

They noticed a faint light coming through the crack when they reached the door.

Han Cheng pushed the door open with a puzzled expression, only to see a dim light inside the room.

In front of the totem pole placed against the back wall, between the hastily arranged couplet "The Great Heavenly God of the Green Sparrow, as fast as an edict," someone was kneeling in prayer.

Looking at the figure from behind, the Shaman had already returned to the room. He should be sleeping.

After a moment of hesitation, Han Cheng's nose tingled.

He hadn't slept all night and felt uncomfortable all over.

But this old man, the Shaman, had been kneeling here praying for nearly a whole night!

"Shaman."

Han Cheng called out.

After pausing for a moment as if ending his prayer, the Shaman turned his head and smiled at Han Cheng.

He tried to get up, but failed.

Han Cheng and Bai Xue Mei hurried forward to help the Shaman up slowly.

"Liang?"

Sitting on the wooden stool with great effort, the Shaman asked about Liang's condition without even rubbing his almost numb legs.

"Liang is fine."

Han Cheng sniffed and said.

The Shaman smiled happily.

"Shaman, you can't pray overnight like this in the future," Han Cheng said seriously, massaging Shaman's legs.

The Shaman smiled, "I can't do anything else..."

Unable to do anything else, he knelt all night, despite his old age, praying to the gods with his sincere heart, seeking blessings for the tribe.

Han Cheng sniffed, pointed to the totem pole, then to his chest, and said seriously to the Shaman, "You can't pray all night. The gods said so. Even the gods need to sleep."

The Shaman opened his mouth, looking surprised and astonished. He obviously did not expect that the mighty gods also needed to sleep.

"The gods, like us, need to sleep. If you pray to the gods all night and they can't sleep."

Han Cheng said earnestly.

The Shaman was not young anymore; if this continued for a long time, his body might not be able to bear it.

Regular persuasion wouldn't work to convince him to stop, so Han Cheng, wearing the halo of the Divine Child, brought out the banner of the gods.

This big banner was indeed effective. The Shaman was speechless for a while and then went along with it.

Han Cheng and Bai Xue helped the Shaman move around the room for a while, then helped him onto the bed. After he fell asleep, Han Cheng and Bai Xue returned to their room and went to bed.

Lying on the bed and holding Bai Xue, Han Cheng fell asleep after a while.

By this time, it was already bright outside.

Bai Xue Mei slept for a while last night, so she wasn't sleepy now.

She didn't move. Obediently held by Han Cheng, she blinked her eyes and looked seriously at her "godlike" brother, who was not much older than herself.

At this moment, Han Cheng, who seemed omniscient and omnipotent, indeed looked like an underage boy.

For some reason, Bai Xue Mei suddenly felt uncomfortable. She hugged Han Cheng's hand tighter and pressed her body closer to him...

Han Cheng woke at noon and saw Bai Xue's two bright eyes in his arms.

He leaned over and kissed her softly on the lips.

Soft and warm...

Without washing up, Han Cheng went to see Liang first.

Liang's condition had stabilized, and he was still asleep. Han Cheng finally felt relieved after asking about the person watching over him and learning some information.

In the afternoon, Liang woke up and, despite his weak condition, insisted on washing up first.

Afterward, he reluctantly drank a bowl of meat soup, finally fully recovering.

"Are you scared?" Han Cheng asked him.

Liang originally wanted to shake his head, but after some thought, he nodded.

"Do you regret it?" Liang thought for a moment and shook his head vigorously.

"Will you dare to do it again in the future?" Han Cheng asked with a smile.

"I will!" Liang nodded vigorously.

"Try it again after a while."

He smiled somewhat nervously and said.

Han Cheng patted him on the shoulder and didn't say anything more.

Han Cheng had something else in his hand, specifically a plant.

This plant belonged to a low-lying type, about the size of a bowl, when lying on the ground.

It was deep green, with slightly elongated leaves, and the root stems underneath were brownish-yellow. When broken, a thick, yellowish sap oozed out.

Liang was poisoned after ingesting the juice flowing from the roots of this plant.

Han Cheng didn't recognize this type of plant. He hadn't seen it in the future, but now it had a name: Poison Liang Grass.