

I am a Primitive Man #Chapter 4: Catch a monster for dinner (2) - Read I am a Primitive Man Chapter 4: Catch a monster for dinner (2)

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Han Cheng was still alive.

He wasn't sacrificed or eaten. Instead, he was carried by his plump second senior brother. Together with a group of primitive people, they traversed through a forest where most leaves had turned yellow.

Looking at his second senior brother, who was panting and drooling while carrying him, Han Cheng had enough reason to believe that if it weren't for the old primitive man and the eldest senior brother, he would have been eaten by his second senior brother on the way.

At this point, Han Cheng couldn't help but wonder what kind of substance the charred shell on the outside of his body was made of. It seemed a bit too tough if it was charred flesh and skin.

He was being carried straight without any twists or turns.

Thinking about this, he couldn't help but worry about whether he could get rid of his current state and regain his freedom of movement.

Of course, this depended on whether he could survive.

Until now, Han Cheng didn't know what fate awaited him.

He didn't know if these primitive people, who treated him like a monster, brought him back for rescue or intended to eat him.

The possibility of being eaten was greater based on some knowledge from his past life.

Because primitive tribes tended to be exclusive.

And now he had this strange appearance.

Perhaps due to time constraints, this group of ten primitive people was cautious and in a hurry.

They continuously traversed through the forest.

The forest was not filled with grass and trees everywhere; there were some inconspicuous winding paths, which were unclear whether created by the primitive people or trodden by numerous wild beasts.

On the way, they encountered some beasts, the fiercest being two creatures resembling leopards but much larger.

At that moment, the atmosphere of the entire team became particularly tense.

The old primitive man and Han Cheng, carried by the second senior brother, were quickly surrounded by everyone else. The rest of the group confronted the two large leopards, slowly moving forward with weapons like sticks and stones in hand.

Fortunately, the two leopards didn't attack the group. After a short confrontation, they indifferently leaped onto a nearby tree and left through a shower of falling leaves.

Apart from that, they mostly encountered non-aggressive or minimally threatening beasts. Even the eldest senior brother and the other primitive people teamed up to hunt a rabbit and a colorful chicken.

However, the rabbit and chicken differed from what Han Cheng remembered. He could only guess based on his experience.

As the daylight gradually dimmed, the group quickened their pace. Even if some small prey appeared, they ignored it and did not pay attention.

Having circled for a while, a small river appeared before everyone.

For Han Cheng, who was carried on the back of his second senior brother, it was obvious that the people in the group relaxed significantly.

It seemed their residence was nearby.

The river wasn't large. The widest part was only about two to three meters, and the narrowest part was about two meters. At the narrowest point was a flat stone serving as a makeshift bridge.

Han Cheng, carried by his second senior brother with his face facing down, saw many black heads in the water.

Looking closely, he found that there were various sizes of fish swimming in the water.

As a child, he studied a passage describing the vast North Wilderness. He was extremely envious of the North Wilderness, where they could easily beat hares, scoop up fish, and have wild chickens fly into their cooking pots.

Because in his consciousness, the people living there have meat that can't be finished daily

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Looking at the number of fish in the river, it is by no means inferior to the North Wilderness.

The crowd walked past the solitary stone bridge and entered the forest, which had shed several leaves.

This time, the walk did not last long before a cave entrance, about one person high and two to three meters wide, appeared in front of them.

At the entrance, four or five primitive women with rudimentary weapons stood vigilantly observing the surrounding area.

As for why Han Cheng knew they were women, it's simple because, like the men, they exposed their upper bodies, and the developed chest muscles were somewhat excessive.

After seeing the approaching group, they shouted joyfully, dropped their weapons, and ran out to welcome them.

Many young primitive people quickly emerged from the cave, shouting and running towards the returning group faster than the adult women. Some mischievous ones directly climbed up their legs.

The cave, silent just a moment ago, immediately became lively and vibrant with the return of the men who had gone out.

Some primitive women wanted to take the strange-looking Han Cheng from third senior brother, Sandy, back, but the old primitive man stopped them.

After a brief moment of joy, everyone returned to the cave together, and by this time, the outside sky had already darkened.

Inside the cave, primitive women and children curiously looked at Han Cheng, asking questions in a language he couldn't understand. Han Cheng, in turn, observed the cave with curiosity.

The cave was not very dark because there was a pile of fire near the cave's entrance.

An old, bare-chested primitive man squatted there, occasionally putting some firewood into it, taking care of the fire, not letting it go out.

Due to years of smoking and burning, the stone walls near the fire pit were covered with a layer of smoky color.

The space inside the cave was large, at least 150 square meters, from what Han Cheng could see.

In some places of the cave, there were scattered piles of things, some of which were fuel like hay and branches, while others, due to differences in light and unfamiliarity with things from the future, Han Cheng couldn't identify.

Not many people were in the cave, only about fifty or sixty, including adults and children. The number of adult men was roughly the same as what Han Cheng had seen today.

Of course, as for accuracy, Han Cheng couldn't guarantee it because he couldn't move now. The light inside the cave wasn't good enough, and people were still moving around, so he couldn't categorize genders in such detail.

He started moving again.

This time, the one carrying him was not Second Senior Brother, Third Senior Brother, or anyone else, but the Eldest Senior Brother in the sexy tiger-skin skirt.

The old primitive man was in front, and the Eldest Senior Brother carried him behind, walking towards the deeper part of the cave.

After walking about ten meters, Han Cheng was put down.

Borrowing the faint firelight from a distance, Han Cheng saw that this was a relatively secluded and independent space within the cave, containing some things he couldn't see clearly.

After being put down, the Eldest Senior Brother said something to the old primitive man, then went out and loudly spoke to the surrounding primitive people.

The people who seemed somewhat idle immediately became active.

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What Han Cheng previously feared, being shared and eaten by the primitive people, did not happen.

Upon the senior brother's call, the people in the cave immediately got busy in an orderly manner.

The elderly primitive responsible for the fire source brought dry branches and logs, placing them on the pile of firewood. The faint flames soon soared, illuminating the cave brightly.

Two male primitives, armed with thin stone knives, skinned the newly caught rabbit while another plucked the feathers from an unlucky pheasant.

Five or six agile female primitives took the one or two-foot-long fish that the senior brother had selected from a corner of the cave, expertly threading them with tree branches and grilling them over the fire.

Soon, the aroma of grilled fish began to waft through the cave.

The small primitives, lively and active just moments ago, quieted down as the fragrance of the grilled fish filled the air. They gathered around the fire, salivating as they stared at the fish being roasted by the flames.

Some of the younger ones were even licking their fingers in anticipation.

Before long, the skinned and plucked wild rabbit and pheasant were also skewered with tree forks and added to the grilling lineup.

Watching this rustic barbecue and smelling the tantalizing aroma, Han Cheng felt like he was about to be enchanted.

Although he didn't see these people scaling or gutting the fish, and the two rabbits and the pheasant only had their skin and feathers removed without removing the innards, Han Cheng, who was starving, didn't care about these minor flaws.

He just wanted to get something into his stomach as soon as possible.

Especially when he saw the first seven or eight fish being taken down and placed on a stone slab, Han Cheng was so eager that he wished he could pounce over and eat them all.

However, reality was cruel. Like a statue, he couldn't move and could only stand here, staring eagerly, unable to do anything else.

Amidst his helplessness, some unexpected events occurred.

The hungry group of small primitives, upon seeing the grilled fish emitting an enticing fragrance, did not rush forward to take and eat them. Instead, they continued to gather around.

Their eyes, however, showed an even more intense desire.

This made Han Cheng quite emotional.

If this were in the modern world, with such a small amount of food, the children would have snatched it away long ago.

In modern times, children are far more precious than adults, especially in situations like feasts. Adults eating well or not wouldn't matter much, but children must be satisfied first.

After experiencing several meals, dealing with mischievous kids hogging the rotating plate, the fear of sitting at the same table with naughty kids, being unable to touch the dishes they like or a piece of pork ribs being chewed and spat back into the plate, Han Cheng developed a fear of eating with mischievous children.

That feeling was not as comfortable as having a plate of fried noodles to oneself.

"Gulu gulu."

Thinking of the abundant meals in the future, Han Cheng's stomach growled again. Considering he hadn't eaten anything since he arrived, it had been nearly two days and nights.

All the food, including the rabbit and pheasant, was ready and placed on a stone slab near the fire. No one went to take the food. Instead, they all waited for something.

Amidst Han Cheng's confusion, the senior brother, who had been staying elsewhere, walked over. He tore off a chicken leg and half of a chicken breast, placing them on a leaf.

After some thought, he tore off a rabbit's hind leg and placed it on the leaf. Holding it with both hands, he walked towards Han Cheng.

With eyes filled with longing, the senior brother walked directly past him without paying attention. He respectfully placed the extremely fragrant meat before the elderly primitive, then walked out.

It seemed that the senior brother held high authority in this tribe.

Ignoring the others, he went directly to where the food was placed, picked up the remaining half of the roasted chicken, and took five fish, leaving on his own.

After he left, the others came forward, but there was no chaotic grabbing. The process of taking food was still orderly.

After the senior brother, it was the plump second senior brother. He grabbed a rabbit missing a leg, and droplets of sparkling saliva flowed from the corner of his mouth.

He wanted to take all the rabbits, but looking at the junior brother, who was staring fixedly at the rabbit in his hand, he decided not to act on his desires.

Instead, he reluctantly tore off two rabbit legs and placed them on the stone slab. He then selected the two largest fish and left.

Like the senior brother, three women and two children also left with him.

Of course, more people left with the senior brother, including five women and seven children of various ages.

The distribution of food was completed silently and swiftly.

The men who obtained the food, accompanied by their families, found a place in the cave and began to enjoy their dinner.

Men were the main group taking food, with some exceptions. The last person to take food was a woman. Her man seemed to have injured his leg, making walking extremely inconvenient.

Han Cheng saw that the food was insufficient for everyone in the cave. So, in the end, when the last primitive woman approached to take food, only a fish was measuring less than a foot on the stone slab.

She did not show dissatisfaction but picked up the fish, leading her two slender children and her even more slender, lame husband to a corner.

Unlike other families where the men ate first, the woman held the fish and began to gnaw on it in this family.

After eating half, she handed the remaining fish to her lame husband.

The male primitive did not eat the fish meat first but reached out and scooped out the innards of the grilled fish. Greedily, he ate a few bites of fish meat, snapped the exposed fish backbone with his hands, and put it in his mouth, chewing forcefully. He then handed the remaining one-third of the fish to the two eager little primitives.

The small primitives, who had long been drooling in hunger, devoured the fish like hungry wolf cubs.

The senior brother, who got the first share of food, had already finished his dinner. He had eaten more than half of the pheasant and nearly half a fish.

He reached out and scooped out all the innards from the pheasant's chest cavity, leaving the chicken liver. Holding the remaining intestines, he walked to the lame primitive's family, handed the intestines to the primitive woman, and said a few words.

Then he turned and left.

The lame primitive man and the primitive woman looked at the senior brother gratifiedly. Looking at the bundle of intestines in their hands, their eyes sparkled.

The male primitive took the intestines, limped toward the cave entrance, and returned shortly after. The chicken intestines in his hand looked like they had been processed. He handed them to the primitive woman, who wound them around a tree branch and brought them to the fire to grill.

Han Cheng was hungry, and watching the primitive woman grill chicken intestines for her family made him incredibly envious.

Not far from him, the old primitive man sat on the ground, slowly and leisurely eating the grilled chicken leg, unlike the other primitives who devoured their food.

Indeed, in any era, there was no shortage of privileged classes. Moreover, without exception, the privileged class always lived more comfortably than the average person.

This damn old primitive man, eating so much good food alone, wasn't he afraid of overeating?

Being tormented by hunger and staring at the old primitive man, who had finished dealing with the chicken leg and was now starting on the rabbit leg, Han Cheng couldn't help but curse in his heart.

Han Cheng admitted that he had cursed the old primitive man unjustly just now. The old primitive man not only wasn't damned but was also exceptionally admirable, almost to the point of being inspirational.

This was when the old primitive man, having leisurely finished gnawing on the rabbit leg, held the succulent chicken breast meat and brought it to Han Cheng's mouth.