

## Primitive 451

Chapter 451: Exile changed to beheading

"Once you experience something, you become familiar with it, and after a few times, you can even teach it to others." This saying holds, especially in many situations. For instance, the ongoing integration of the Green Tribe into the Green Sparrow Tribe exemplifies this.

After dealing with the Pig Tribe and the Bone Tribe, Han Cheng, Shaman, and the others are now handling similar matters with much more organization and effectiveness. They have developed more reasonable and nuanced methods and strategies.

“Dong dong dong~”

A series of thunderous drumbeats resonated throughout the Green Sparrow Tribe, breaking the winter’s silence and mimicking the arrival of summer thunder.

Even though they had been informed about these events in advance, the leaders and people of the Green Tribe were still filled with awe and trepidation upon witnessing such thunderous instruments.

Thunder can still invoke a sense of fear, even to those who understand it scientifically. For people in the primitive era who held a deep reverence for nature, it was even more frightening.

Some individuals dropped to their knees and trembled before Han Cheng, who was drumming, seeing him as a living deity.

With Shaman leading the ceremonial dance, Han Cheng drumming in the center, and the Eldest Senior Brother and Shang carrying the totem pole at the rear, they proceeded solemnly towards the prepared cave.

Inside the cave, the fire blazed, illuminating everyone’s faces. In the flickering light, Han Cheng and Shaman appeared even more majestic and mysterious, standing close to the fire.

After the ceremony, the abstractly sculpted Green Sparrow figure was brought in, accompanied by a load of wine carried by the Eldest Senior Brother.

Han Cheng had previously felt that Green Sparrow water wasn’t as satisfying as wine. Now that they had sour fruit wine, he didn’t hesitate to make the switch.

As soon as the ceramic Green Sparrow emerged, the tribal elders became respectful.

The Green Tribe members had been informed about the significance of these items. Although they now wore the same clothes and hairstyles as the Green Sparrow Tribe, they could not be considered part of it until they experienced this rite.

Thus, they became especially solemn, like the other members of the Green Sparrow Tribe.

Han Cheng personally broke the clay seal, then took a bamboo container of wine and poured it into the open mouth of the ceramic Green Sparrow.

The wine flowed from the Green Sparrow's mouth from high to low and dripped down into the ceramic bowl held by the Shaman.

Han Cheng and Shaman worked continuously, setting up bowls of Green Sparrow wine on the ground between the fire and the ceramic Green Sparrow.

A total of 43 bowls were prepared. The Green Tribe had 48 members, but five were too young to have their own bowls. The adults would use the wine bowls to let them taste the wine.

The Green Sparrow wine itself is more symbolic than practical.

After incorporating the Bone Tribe, the Green Sparrow Tribe has eighty-five adults. Nearly two years have passed, and Han Cheng, Bai Xue, Xiao Mei, Xiao Li, Xing, Cheng, and two others have all reached adulthood.

With one person having passed away, the Green Sparrow Tribe now has ninety-two adults.

In the past two years, twenty-nine infants have been born and survived, bringing the total population of the Green Sparrow Tribe to one hundred eighty, not including the Green Tribe members about to join. With the addition of forty-eight members from the Green Tribe, the Green Sparrow Tribe's population will rise to two hundred twenty-eight.

Among this population are 121 adults, 9 elders, and the rest are minors. The adult population consists of 46 men and 75 women.

Although this population might be small compared to a modern elementary school, Han Cheng is still very pleased. The era's standards are different, and what might seem insignificant in later times is a considerable force in this context.

"Drinking this Green Sparrow wine means we are now one family. Anyone who harms or rebels against the tribe will face execution!"

Han Cheng addressed the Green Tribe members as they held their cups of wine. The original punishment was exile, but Han Cheng changed it to execution after recalling a news story he had seen before crossing over.

The story was about a solitary primitive man in North America who had lived alone in the forest for many years after outsiders wiped out his tribe. This realization made Han Cheng think that exile might not be the most secure method. There was a chance that someone expelled from the Green Sparrow Tribe might survive like the primitive man and pose a future threat.

Considering this, Han Cheng discussed with Shaman and the Eldest Senior Brother before the integration ceremony and decided to replace exile with execution. After all, nothing could be more reassuring than death.

"Drink."

After explaining the significance of the Green Sparrow wine, Han Cheng paused briefly, scanned the faces of the Green Tribe members, and then gave the command.

Over the past few days, the Green Tribe members had been thoroughly impressed by the Green Sparrow Tribe's hospitality and were genuinely willing to become part of the tribe. They drank the Green Sparrow wine without hesitation following Han Cheng's command.

However, the taste of the wine was somewhat unexpected. Having recently enjoyed the delicious food of the Green Sparrow Tribe, they had anticipated that the ceremonial Green Sparrow wine would also be flavorful. Still, it turned out to be quite sour.

Despite this, no one dared waste even a drop, fearing that wasting the wine might prevent them from becoming true members of the Green Sparrow Tribe.

After the sour taste, a warm sensation spread from their stomachs, a different feeling from hot water or soup, which surprised the Green Tribe members who had just drunk the Green Sparrow wine.

While the other Green Tribe members drank the wine, their leader appeared hesitant.

Chapter 452: Divine Child did a good deed

Han Cheng had already learned about the significance of the Green Sparrow wine and the consequences of regret before the ceremony through the words of the Eldest Senior Brother.

He was informed about the meaning of the Green Sparrow wine and the severe punishment for those who might have second thoughts after drinking it.

The public beheading was not unfamiliar to him; the image of the Bone Tribe leader's head being severed by the Eldest Senior Brother's bone knife was still vivid in his mind.

After drinking the Green Sparrow wine, the Green Tribe would cease to exist.

As the leader of the Green Sparrow Tribe, Han Cheng's feelings at this moment were naturally different from those of the other Green Sparrow Tribe members.

Of course, his hesitation did not last long. Whether it was their previous living conditions or the current prosperity of the Green Sparrow Tribe, there was little time or room for further hesitation.

He lifted the bowl and drank the Green Sparrow wine in one go.

The wind was blowing, the snow was falling, and the snowflakes tapped against the animal-skin-covered window, making a soft rustling sound.

Inside the room, the fire in the hearth burned slowly, with smoke drifting out through the chimney and blending into the dim sky.

Sitting on the warm brick bed was the former leader of the Green Tribe, now Han Cheng. He was holding a small wooden plaque, reading it attentively.

The plaque was smooth and shiny. Three characters carved on the front were "Green Sparrow Valley." The back was engraved with a Green Sparrow bird, and its wings spread, ready to fly.

Han Cheng, the former leader of the Green Tribe, now understood the significance of this plaque.

It was his identity symbol, proving he was a member of the Green Sparrow Tribe.

He lightly traced his thumb over the character "Valley."

After several days of studying in the Green Sparrow Tribe's large brick house, he had learned to recognize this character and understand its meaning.

It represented his name and referred to a type of food.

Millet porridge and millet rice, the most commonly eaten and tasted very good, were "Grains."

Seeing the character "Grains," Han Cheng felt uncomfortable.

He had only just realized that the golden, delicious, and filling food was made from the wild grass seeds he had previously thought were inedible...

However, this discomfort did not last long. If he had recognized the wild grass seeds' quality earlier, he would not be enjoying this life now...

He traced the character for a while and hung the wooden plaque, an "ID card," around his neck, like the other tribe members.

Gu knew there was a more exquisite version of this ID card made from precious ceramics.

He desired such an ID card, but the deity said he would only receive it after twice the fruit had matured on a large scale.

If he wanted to get it earlier, he would need to contribute significantly to the tribe.

The time required for the fruit to mature twice was too long, and Gu was reluctant to wait. So, he secretly resolved to work diligently in the spring to earn the ceramic ID card as soon as possible.

Those with ceramic ID cards could live in houses with tile roofs.

While grass-roofed houses were comfortable, tile-roofed houses would likely be even more so.

Gu, like many of the former Green Tribe members, was not entirely comfortable with this differential treatment.

However, when the Divine Child, accompanied by the leader known as the Eldest Senior Brother, recounted how they gradually built the tribe into its current prosperous and powerful state and how much hardship they endured to construct the grass-roofed houses they now lived in, showing the elders' hands as evidence, Han Cheng and some other former Green Tribe members' discontent quickly faded away.

Most of the tribe's elders had thick calluses on their hands, except for a few. Even the esteemed Divine Child had calluses on his palms.

Indeed, considering how much they had contributed to the tribe, enjoying such treatment was already quite good.

To get even better treatment, one must contribute to the tribe like the elders did.

Unspoken words and unaddressed thoughts would prevent one from reaching a certain level of understanding.

To avoid falling behind in thought, one must work on their mindset...

Squatting in front of the hearth, holding skewers of marinated lamb meat threaded onto bamboo sticks, Gu drooled over the sizzling, oil-dripping lamb skewers and felt a sense of pride.

As someone from a later time, he understood better than people from this era how significant thought can be for an individual.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many people brainwashed by pyramid schemes who couldn't escape.

He mainly anticipated the changes in the Green Tribe members. After all, the Green Tribe members had long admired this tribe, so the integration was naturally easier...

After several rounds of births, the tribe's sheep now numbered eighteen, which was quite a lot.

There were nineteen initially, but one had recently seemed dejected and downcast for some unknown reason.

Seeing this, Han Cheng felt sympathetic and had it rescued from its melancholy state.

Doing good deeds always brings joy. Han Cheng, who had rescued the sheep from its gloomy state, looked at the ten skewers of well-cooked lamb with a smile.

However, this smile didn't last long before turning into a slightly helpless grin.

He had already heard the footsteps coming from the window.

He knew immediately that it was the young maid, Bai Xue Mei, approaching.

“Creeeak~”

The slightly ajar door opened to reveal Bai Xue with her braided hair grown longer. She walked in, came to Han Cheng's side, and looked at the lamb skewers in his hand, unable to resist sticking out her pink tongue to lick her lips.

Han Cheng sniffed, thinking this little maid had a knack for timing. She could always appear precisely when the skewers were ready, even though she was busy weaving.

Han Cheng set aside six skewers for Bai Xue, who stood beside him, looking eagerly but silently. Bai Xue Mei immediately became delighted.

Without Han Cheng's prompting, she quickly took three skewers and ran to another room to give them to Shaman.

She rushed back, already nibbling on a piece of meat while running.

Her little mouth worked swiftly, and her lips, coated with grease, turned even redder. In no time, all the lamb skewers were devoured.

Watching Bai Xue's 'ferocious' eating, Han Cheng suddenly felt chilly in some parts of his body...

Chapter 453: Community Warmth Delivery

Time flies, and in the blink of an eye, the end of the fifth year of the Green Sparrow era is approaching. The arrival of the sixth year is becoming increasingly imminent amidst the sound of firecrackers.

On this cold night, the Green Sparrow tribe is anything but cold.

The orange flames dance in the night, and people gather around the huge bonfire, jumping and dancing, their joy evident.

The thunderous drums, the clattering clappers, and the occasional firecrackers exploding in flames all transform this chilly, bleak night into an incredibly vibrant one.

What was once an ordinary day has now taken on a special significance because people have imbued it with significant meaning.

Gu and other members of the original Green tribe, who are experiencing such a festival for the first time, have flushed faces and are exceptionally excited, their minds in a state of dizziness.

Part of the reason is the effects of drinking the sour fruit wine, but more so, it's the overwhelming stimulus of a grand celebration they've never experienced before.

So this is how you can celebrate!

So this is how you can live!

The concept of celebrating the New Year, which was previously unfamiliar to them, now appears before them in a profoundly shocking way.

They couldn't express their joy other than by joining the elders of the Green Sparrow tribe in cheering and laughing wholeheartedly.

Such a celebration is genuinely incomparable to the frugality they once endured...

With various delicious foods, a brilliant bonfire, enthusiastic dancing, thunderous drumming, and sparking firecrackers...

The New Year of the fifth year of Green Sparrow has left an incredibly deep impression on the original Green tribe members.

Just when Gu and others from the original Green tribe thought that the dazzling, almost dream-like celebration was coming to an end without leaving a trace, a new surprise arrived.

The newly dressed Divine Child, the Shaman, and the Leader, accompanied by other newly dressed elders of the Green Sparrow tribe, arrived at their residence carrying numerous new clothes.

With a cheerful "Happy New Year," the Divine Child added a cheerful "Community Warmth Delivery."

To this, Gu, who struggled with learning Mandarin, only understood part of it, but he knew the intention of the Divine Child and others.

Gu, who had nearly stayed up all night, and the other members of the original Green tribe in the house received the brand-new clothes distributed by Divine Child and others. Their already red eyes became even redder.

With red eyes, they clumsily and excitedly put on the clothes, truly feeling the warmth sent by the Divine Child...

As days passed, the snowfall became less frequent, and the ice and snow on the ground gradually thinned.

A maiden named Spring had unknowingly arrived in the world.

During these passing days, the integration between the Green tribe, who joined the tribe in the winter of the fifth year of Green Sparrow, and the elders of the Green Sparrow tribe became increasingly harmonious.

The sense of belonging of the original Green tribe members to this powerful and prosperous tribe also grew more assertive.

After the arrival of Spring, all things began to awaken from their slumber, waiting for the ice and snow to melt completely and the spring sunshine to spread across the world, ready to show their most splendid side.

Of course, there are always those with a sense of urgency among the world's things.

While others are still secretly waiting for the right moment, they have emerged from their sealed caves, stepped on the still-unmelted ice and snow, braved the cold, and set off with large and small packages.

These diligent and tireless people are none other than the Donkey Tribe, who have not seen the sun for one or two months and have not turned white.

The leader of the Donkey Tribe, wrapped in thick fur and carrying a jar of salt, leads the way.

Spring is still chilly, but it cannot dampen his enthusiasm for his role as a middleman.

Of course, if there were an easier way to live better, he certainly wouldn't be able to muster such enthusiasm under these conditions.

Whether it's the role of a middleman, the impressive growth of the Green Sparrow tribe after Han Cheng's arrival, or the survival tactics of other tribes, living in this world is a challenging feat. To live vibrantly and meaningfully is even more difficult.

The world is a furnace, and all living beings are subjected to trials...

In early spring, the snow is crushed underfoot as a group of burdened people, braving the cold, make their way step by step.

After carefully examining the mark on a large tree nearby, the leader of the Donkey Tribe smiled.

Their first trading target was finally within reach.

Last time, around the same period, they had come to this tribe with pottery and salt, exchanging many goods. It had been a while since they last traded with this tribe, and their tribe's furs must have accumulated considerably.

They would surely be welcomed warmly, as in addition to pottery, they also brought delicious salt...

Thinking happily about this, he continued walking, and the familiar tribe appeared before him.

Chapter 454: A Close Brush with the Flying Snake Tribe

The leader of the Donkey Tribe's voice was filled with confusion, and the other members of the tribe exchanged puzzled glances.

Inside the cave with the open entrance, there was no single person to be found.

The interior was cold and desolate, devoid of any sign of life.

A pile of ashes, which looked like they had been there for a long time, was in the center of the cave.

Beside the ashes, there were some animal droppings, likely left by animals that had used the spot to keep warm during winter.

Had the people of this tribe left?

Where had they gone?

The leader of the Donkey Tribe wondered in disbelief.

It seemed that the people of this tribe must have migrated, as the cave was very clean, with nothing left behind.

They wouldn't have left so calmly if they had faced a disaster.

The leader of the Donkey Tribe felt regret at the disappearance of this tribe, as he had lost another trading partner.

Additionally, the journey back and forth had cost him a lot of time.

After waiting for a while, he left and moved on to the next tribe for trade.

Just then, someone suddenly screamed, and the sound was somewhat sharp.

The leader of the Donkey Tribe gripped his weapon tightly and hurried over, only to find a pile of white bones in a dark corner.

At first, he thought nothing of it, but upon realizing that these were human bones, his demeanor changed.

He ordered his people to use their stone spears to move the bones into the light and saw that some of them had scorch marks from fire.

The leader of the Donkey Tribe and his people shuddered, feeling a sense of grim foreboding.

However, this feeling quickly turned into deep relief.

Fortunately, their tribe had a smart leader who had found a way for them to survive.

Otherwise, they might not be able to afford salt and could end up in a dire situation similar to this tribe, leading to internal strife and migration.

Thinking this, their respect and admiration for their leader grew even more.

The leader of the Donkey Tribe also felt grateful to be in a position to lead, accepting the tribe's praise without hesitation.

After expressing these thoughts, the leader of the Donkey Tribe shouted loudly and picked up the jar of salt. Leading his tribe out of the abandoned cave, he headed towards the next tribe for trade.



With the bloody lesson from this tribe in mind, the people of the Donkey Tribe became even more enthusiastic about trades that could improve their lives.

Following their leader, they trudged through the snow without feeling any hardship...

The cave was destined to be less quiet. After the Donkey Tribe left, as the snow gradually melted, green grass emerged, and tree branches sprouted new buds, a new group of people arrived.

The newcomers were the second-in-command of the Teng Snake Tribe and the Grassroots from last winter, who had returned to the big tribe to spend the winter.

Valuable pottery and salt were highly prized by the Teng Snake Tribe's shaman and others, so as soon as spring began, they left the tribe with the previous batch of people and returned here to wait for the donkeys.

The Grassroots was particularly pleased to be back at this former residence.

It wasn't due to nostalgia, but because being here allowed him to continue waiting for the deer and wolves that had caused him trouble before.

This had almost become an obsession for him, much like how the former second-in-command of the Teng Snake Tribe would curse the Blue Sparrow Tribe daily.

“aa...?”

The second-in-command of the Teng Snake Tribe looked at the exposed white bones inside the cave and questioned.

The Teng Snake Tribe's second-in-command was puzzled about why the pile of bones, completely devoid of meat, had been disturbed.

Had another tribe come here after they left?

Or was it the tribe they had been waiting for?

If that were the case, it would be quite distressing.

Amid these worries, the Grassroots with the crooked nose pointed to the animal droppings near the pile of ashes they had left behind and explained to the Teng Snake Tribe's second-in-command.

Under the threat of death, many people's potential is unleashed, and the Grassroots was no exception.

After witnessing the brutal killing and eating of two women who couldn't understand their language, the Grassroots had become highly motivated to learn the tribe's language and behaviors and integrate quickly.

The Teng Snake Tribe's second-in-command closely examined the animal droppings, which were somewhat white, suggesting they had been left by carnivores.

In winter, with food hard to find, it was plausible that a hungry carnivore had come into the cave and, finding no meat, had disturbed the bones while searching for something to eat.

Having confirmed this, the second-in-command felt reassured and stopped worrying about whether the other tribe had been here.

Instead, he instructed his people to place their supplies inside the cave, built a fire with considerable effort, and began preparing for the hunting season.

They planned to wait here for the tribe with the precious pottery and salt...

At the same time, the leader of the Donkey Tribe, along with his people, carried the numerous furs they had painstakingly traded and headed towards the Blue Sparrow Tribe.

Upon arriving at the Blue Sparrow Tribe, he planned to exchange these furs for salt and pottery and continue trading with other tribes.

However, trading this year was more challenging than before.

It wasn't because the surrounding tribes had less demand for pottery and salt. On the contrary, after a long period of use, their demand for salt had actually increased.

The difficulty in trading stemmed from the fact that after two years of exchanges, most of the surplus furs from these tribes had already been traded away...

He needed to find new tribes, the leader of the Donkey Tribe thought to himself.

Yet, thinking about arriving at the Blue Sparrow Tribe brightened his mood.

Since their tribe began trading pottery and salt with other tribes, they had become one of the wealthiest tribes in the area, except for the affluent tribe.

He clearly remembered the astonished look on the Green Tribe leader's face when they saw the many furs they brought. Every time he thought back on it, it made him feel particularly pleased.

He now hoped to encounter the Green Tribe again this time; it would be great to surprise them once more...

After thinking for a while, he shook his head, realizing the likelihood of meeting the Green Tribe was slim. After all, unlike his tribe, they wouldn't have such a large quantity of furs to trade as soon as the weather warmed up.

Chapter 455: Busy Spring!

The weather has warmed up, and the Green Sparrow Tribe has become more lively. This year is undoubtedly busier than previous years, with so many more people living here.

Gu woke up early, and his first tasks after going to the bathroom were brushing his teeth and washing up. He had long since developed a habit of feeling uncomfortable without brushing his teeth in the morning. He now enjoyed using slightly bitter twigs dipped in salt to brush his teeth. However, unlike before, he no longer swallowed the salty water but spat it out.

After brushing, he noticed someone coming out of the bathroom and immediately put down his teacup, rushing to the bathroom. Unfortunately, someone else had already gone in before he could reach it. Frustrated, Gu had no choice but to wait outside the bathroom, pacing and looking distressed. This was one of the few things he disliked about life in the tribe: too many rules and too few bathroom stalls.

In the past, he might have sought out a scenic spot to relieve himself, but now he refrained from doing so due to the rules set by the Divine Child.

As the sun rose, the Green Sparrow Tribe fully awoke. After taking care of personal matters, everyone started their work. The former Green Tribe members, now scattered and integrated into the Green Sparrow Tribe, were divided into groups to learn new tasks they had never encountered.

The area around the Green Sparrow Tribe was bustling with people. Quarry sites, the courtyard bathroom area, and the vast fields outside were all filled with activity. The difference from the previous leisurely pace was striking.

Among the activities, farming was the most prominent, with half of the adults working with bone shovels and stone hoes. As the Green Sparrow Tribe developed, the crucial role of land became increasingly apparent. Han Cheng paid more and more attention to it, understanding that food and sustenance were fundamental. Solving this issue was crucial for the tribe to focus on other matters and to advance at a pace far beyond that of surrounding tribes.

Without plows or draft animals like oxen and horses, the farming efforts of the Green Sparrow Tribe, which were getting on track, relied on bone shovels and stone hoes, making progress slow. This was why Han Cheng had arranged for a large workforce to start turning the soil as soon as spring began. It was no small task, with hundreds of acres needing to be turned.

Farming depends on the weather; the land must be prepared for the right conditions to sow seeds. Waiting to turn the soil and sow seeds until the conditions are correct would be too late.

Additionally, preparing the land early allowed for the quick development of new land. As the population of the Green Sparrow Tribe grew, so did the need for more food. With only about eight hundred acres of land, the existing land wasn't enough to meet the needs of the increasing population.

The former Green Tribe leader, Gu, now part of the Green Sparrow Tribe, was also hard at work, using a stone hoe more diligently than most.

Because the Divine Child had announced that a new large toilet, with fifteen male stalls, would be built next to the old one, Gu felt deeply moved by the prospect. He had suffered from the shortage of toilets and was determined to work hard.

After Han Cheng and a few experienced hands marked out the foundation for the new toilet, Gu enthusiastically threw himself into the work, putting in more effort than even the older members of the Green Sparrow Tribe.

In addition to his eagerness to build the new toilet, Gu was also motivated by the desire to improve his own status and upgrade his "identity" from a simple laborer to someone with a higher status in the tribe, symbolized by the transition from using basic tools to more refined ones like ceramic implements.

Although early spring temperatures were still cool, Gu was already sweating profusely, and steam rose from his head as if he had mastered a legendary technique. He leaned on his hoe with one hand and wiped the sweat from his forehead with the other.

Exhausted and with aching hands, Gu realized this was harder than hunting. Looking at the blisters on his palms from the hoe and the others working tirelessly, he suddenly understood why the tribe had achieved so much.

After a brief rest, Gu resumed digging, and others used bone shovels to move the dirt he had excavated. Due to the toilet construction, the pig pen project was delayed again.

Fortunately, the seven pigs in the small pig pen were still young and not yet mature, so they weren't producing piglets. They had also been eating poorly over the winter, so their growth was slow, which made managing them less of an issue.

However, the castrated wild boar was growing faster than the others. It had been smaller than another male wild boar before the castration but was now more prominent. Perhaps it was channeling its distress into appetite.

Compared to when they were first captured, the wild boars had become much tamer, especially the injured ones. They were less wild, and the young wild boars, including Fu Jiang, Da Fu, and San Fu, were relaxing in the sunny, sheltered spots, enjoying themselves.

During the winter, Fu Jiang, Da Fu, and San Fu had all gone into heat, causing howls from wolves around the tribe, especially at night. Cheng, who had lost half an ear to a wolf, played with the pigs happily but harbored a deep hatred for the wolves. He suggested killing them to prevent them from harming the tribe.

With the new bows, slings, and traps, the people of the Green Sparrow Tribe were no longer afraid of wolves. Han Cheng considered the situation and decided not to agree to Chen's suggestion immediately, as these wolves were part of the ecosystem that brought in new wolf cubs for the tribe.

Instead, Fu Jiang, Da Fu, and San Fu were released and, after a few days, returned successfully, with their bellies slightly enlarged, indicating that more wolf cubs would soon join the tribe.

Just then, people from the Donkey Tribe arrived, carrying various furs.