

Primitive 481

Chapter 481: What kind of wolves are these?

After an autumn rain, many leaves had fallen. Once the ground had dried a bit, the people of the Green Sparrow Tribe went to plant rapeseed.

The rapeseed planting area was in the west of the tribe.

Although they knew a powerful tribe might come to attack, they couldn't afford to delay the rapeseed planting.

In the forest, Tu Mao walked in the distance while muttering curses about the annoying autumn rain.

Last night, the rain had soaked through the fur wrapped around him, making him feel quite cold.

Moreover, they couldn't even start a fire to warm up because the plants were wet.

Fortunately, the weather was clear now; otherwise, they would have had to continue suffering.

Based on the marks they had left, it seemed that the strange, wealthy, and formidable tribe was getting close.

Tu Mao stopped cursing and tightened his grip on his weapon, becoming more cautious.

He was reluctant to take on this task, as the leaders' reaction not long ago indicated that this tribe was formidable. Even with so many people, they didn't dare attack, and now they had only sent a few of them.

But there was no choice; he had to come since the shaman had pointed him out.

Thinking about the task assigned by the shaman made Tu Mao feel even worse. The shaman had instructed them to keep an eye on everything about this tribe and to try to find out how they made their pottery and salt.

Tu Mao was very puzzled by this. How could people make such precious things?

Shouldn't they be like the precious white divine oil from his tribe, which the gods gave?

He had doubts but didn't dare to question the shaman, as he was the wisest person he had ever met and couldn't be wrong.

The group quietly moved through the forest, getting closer to the tribe. They bent over and tried not to make too much noise.

After a while, through the gaps in the forest, they could vaguely see the mountain wall standing in the distance.

Tu Mao wanted to move forward but was stopped by one of his companions.

The companion spoke softly to him and then pointed outward. Tu Mao followed their gaze and noticed many strangely dressed people on the open ground between the forest and the peculiar cave.

These strange people were also engaged in odd activities, constantly digging something on the open ground.

Were they digging for food?

But what kind of food could be found in such an open space?

What were those people doing behind the deer?

What were those strange things they were holding?

They captured the deer but didn't eat it. Instead, they were doing these strange things.

The deer didn't seem to be afraid of them...

A series of question marks appeared in Tu Mao's and the other four's minds.

They couldn't understand the magical operations of this tribe.

After a while, Tu Mao took a piece of bark from his backpack and a small, sharp stone, and began to make marks on it.

He was having difficulty making the marks because the people in the field kept moving, which made it easy to confuse the marks, causing Tu Mao much discomfort.

While Tu Mao was focused on this task, one of his companions quickly tapped him on the shoulder.

Tu Mao, puzzled, turned to look at the companion, who seemed anxious and pointed backward.

Tu Mao looked over and was stunned to see several large wolves leading a group of half-grown wolves approaching from the side.

Tu Mao quickly set down the bark, gripped his weapon tightly, and stared at the sizeable pack of wolves.

However, he did not act rashly.

With their years of hunting experience, they knew that wolves generally did not attack first in such situations.

Since the wolves had cubs and the group was armed, they did not appear to be easy prey.

At the same time, he cursed the useless tribe for leaving such a large pack of wolves near their cave.

As Tu Mao had thought, the wolves did not attack immediately but stopped at a certain distance.

The apparent alpha wolf watched them silently, and they watched it in return, both sides in a standoff.

After a while, the alpha wolf turned halfway around. Just as Tu Mao thought it was leading the pack away, it raised its head and began to make a call.

The sound was urgent, not the usual wolf howl but a strange 'woo-woo' noise.

Despite being strange, the sound was loud and echoed through the forest.

Even worse, after the alpha wolf made the call, the other wolves started to ‘woo-woo’ in response.

Tu Mao and his companions immediately felt alarmed.

Why were these damn wolves making such a racket now?!

This would attract people!

Thinking this, they frantically turned back to look at the people who were performing the strange activities.

Sure enough, those people had dropped their tools and pulled out weapons from somewhere, rushing toward their location.

Tu Mao and his companions were in a panic. They hadn't expected that their presence would be exposed in such an unexpected way just after arriving at the tribe's outskirts!

These damned wolves! If they have any guts, they should stop running and see if these people can deal with them. How dare they howl at the edge of the cave? Isn't that asking for death?

With this in mind, they abandoned their standoff with the wolves and fled.

They needed to distance themselves from the stupid wolves so that after the people drove them away, they wouldn't discover them, allowing them to continue observing the tribe quietly.

However, just a few steps into their run, an extremely distressing and almost hopeless situation occurred—the damned wolves were not fleeing but were chasing them!

Some even ran ahead of them under the lead of the alpha wolf, blocking their path.

Tu Mao was frantic. He never imagined being harassed like this by a pack of wolves!

He quickly turned and charged at the half-grown wolves without hesitation, swinging his weapon as he ran. Some wolves were hit and yelped in pain.

He ran as fast as he could.

He had to move quickly at this moment because many people had already entered the forest and discovered their trail.

He thought that these stupid wolves would either flee or attack the newcomers. However, something more desperate happened.

These foolish wolves did not flee or attack the new arrivals; instead, they seemed even more enthusiastic in pursuing him and his companions!

What kind of wolves were these?!

Chapter 482: He's still not happy?!

“Clang!”

A bowstring twanged, and an arrow with an iron tip shot out like a meteor, striking a person who had escaped the wolves and fled elsewhere. The person let out a scream and fell to the ground with a thud.

Rolling twice and about to get up, the approaching wolves pounced on him immediately.

Third Senior Brother drew another arrow aimed at another person, but a branch blocked it.

Archery wasn't very effective in the forest.

After missing the shot, Third Senior Brother didn't continue firing but chased after the person who had run the farthest.

That person was Tu Mao, the first to break through the wolves.

Tu Mao's heart was filled with terror. He had just seen Third Senior Brother's arrow strike another person, which filled him with dread. He had never seen anyone throw something so far before.

Seeing that person with the strange weapon chasing after him made him even more frantic. He ran desperately, fearing a terrifying person would catch up with him.

Third Senior Brother pursued closely, nocking another arrow and preparing to shoot, but upon seeing Tu Mao's direction, he stopped his action.

He even slowed his pace.

Seeing this, Tu Mao felt immense relief. Although he didn't understand why the person suddenly stopped, it was undoubtedly good news for him.

He quickened his pace, no longer thinking about the task assigned by the Shaman, only focused on escaping this terrifying place.

But just a few steps later, he suddenly felt the ground give way, followed by the sound of something breaking. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw a large pit suddenly appear on the flat ground.

Tu Mao didn't even have time to cry out before he fell into the pit.

Amidst the swirling dust, a sharp pain shot through him...

Seeing this, the Third Senior Brother smiled and ignored the situation, instead turning to look at other parts of the forest. Noticing that the remaining three had been subdued, he headed towards the trap's edge.

A few Green Sparrow Tribe members carrying weapons joined him, and they headed towards the pit.

Sitting in the pit, Tu Mao, filled with fear and despair, cried out. Sharp wooden spikes had pierced his calf, and blood flowed freely.

He tried to escape but was unable to move.

In his despair, a few people appeared above him.

Tu Mao watched in despair as one of them, holding a spear with a sharp stone, aimed to stab him.

He shut his eyes in fear.

But the pain didn't come as expected. After a moment, he cautiously opened his eyes.

He saw that the person with the strange weapon had stopped the attacker.

After a while, two ropes were lowered from above and wrapped around Tu Mao's body, then Third Senior Brother and others pulled him up.

As Tu Mao was lifted, the spikes in his leg moved through the flesh, causing intense pain that made him howl loudly.

But he gripped the ropes tightly, knowing that if he fell again, it would mean his death...

With one of the five dead and four remaining, the Third Senior Brother immediately ordered a search of the area for other enemies and sent someone swiftly back to the tribe to alert them.

The guards on the wall had already seen the people sowing seeds suddenly drop their tools and grab weapons, rushing wildly into the woods.

After a brief shock, they realized something terrible was happening and immediately sounded the alarm.

The people within the tribe quickly reacted, running up to the wall.

They retrieved weapons from hidden slots in the wall.

Han Cheng also climbed up the wall, saw the abandoned tools scattered everywhere, and vaguely heard barking and shouting from the west woods.

Without needing to ask, he understood roughly what had happened.

These guys! How many times have I told them?

I've always said that when encountering enemies near the tribe, they should immediately head back to the courtyard and avoid conflicts outside the tribe.

As long as they return to the tribe, they can use the wall to achieve the greatest results with minimal losses.

And now? They've completely forgotten my instructions!

Han Cheng was so angry he nearly wanted to stomp and curse.

Anger aside, some things needed to be done.

He glanced at the many people standing on the wall, hesitated momentarily, and ordered Shang to lead a group to the west woods to assist the Eldest Senior Brother.

Shang accepted the order and soon led more than twenty people out of the tribe, rushing towards the west.

Han Cheng stayed on the wall, tightly gripping a stone spear.

He hoped the number of people from the other tribe was not too many. Otherwise, this kind of field battle would cause too much damage to the tribe.

After a period of anxious waiting, before Shang and his team could reach the west woods, the Eldest Senior Brother and his group emerged with weapons and prisoners.

Seeing this from a distance, Han Cheng sighed in relief. It seemed the enemy didn't bring many people, and the tribe's losses wouldn't be too severe this time.

However, this relief quickly turned to a frown as Han Cheng looked at the jubilant Eldest Senior Brother and the others.

“Divine Child, we captured...”

The Eldest Senior Brother shouted and pushed a prisoner bound with hands tied, looking somewhat excited.

His excitement was cut short as he noticed Han Cheng's displeased expression.

Realizing suddenly that he had forgotten the Divine Child's previous instructions at such a critical moment, the others also began to sense the gravity of the situation. They lost their excitement and became nervous, lowering their heads and averting their eyes.

The person who had previously faced the enemy's fierce assault now seemed subdued by this young man who had just come of age.

Tu Mao, pale-faced, felt this shift and looked up in surprise.

Is this person the leader of the tribe? Otherwise, why would these people be so afraid of him?

He didn't seem that strong and was relatively young.

And why was he unhappy?

They had won the battle and captured all of them.

Shouldn't it be them who are unhappy right now?

“You all are quite capable!

You just rushed in like that. Did you know how many were inside? What if there had been more people?”

After a moment of silence, Han Cheng spoke in a deep voice. The Eldest Senior Brother and the others lowered their heads even further...

Chapter 483: Tu Mao Search for Kin

Han Cheng scolded for a while, then changed his tone: “It was correct to capture the enemies; that is commendable. However, acting recklessly despite previous warnings will be punished.”

“After some time, all of you will be punished—run ten laps around our farmland!”

Upon hearing the Divine Child's reprimand and the punishment, the group felt a sense of relief. Some were indifferent, but Eldest Senior Brother and the others felt a pang of fear.

As Eldest Senior Brother had said, if the people in the forest had been more numerous and they had recklessly rushed in without any reconnaissance, the consequences could have been severe.

From their previous deductions, they knew that the evil tribe had a large population. It was very likely that there were many people inside.

“Divine Child, I was wrong. I will run twenty laps...”

The Eldest Senior Brother came to Han Cheng in the courtyard and said sincerely.

Han Cheng was delighted with Eldest Senior Brother's response. The tribe's safety was paramount, and one could not be careless.

"A slight mistake could cost lives."

"Hmm, be more careful next time."

Han Cheng patted the Eldest Senior Brother's shoulder and said, "Let's see these captives."

The former leader of the Donkey Tribe, now known as Mao, was highly agitated. His eyes were red with anger as he glared at the injured and trembling captives bound together.

If not for the restraint of others, he would have already killed all four of them.

He had already killed one in the woods. Initially, all five could have been captured alive, but that person was viciously attacked by Mao, who, like a beast, had bitten his neck open.

"Divine Child..."

He could now speak a few simple phrases in Mandarin. Seeing Han Cheng approach, he hurried forward, wanting to kill the remaining captives to avenge his tribe.

The captives, shivering in fear, were terrified of being killed and eaten by this tribe.

Despite their previous fierceness, they had only acted that way because of the presence of their tribe members. Once separated from their tribe, they became meek.

This was similar to piranhas; while a group of them is fearsome, an individual piranha is much less so when isolated.

Han Cheng nodded and refused Mao's suggestion: "No killing. We still need to obtain information from these evil tribe members."

After Mao understood Han Cheng's meaning, he ceased insisting and had the Eldest Senior Brother attempt to question the captives. When Eldest Senior Brother saw their terrified and confused responses, he realized they didn't understand his questions.

After waiting a while, Han Cheng had people call Ru Hua, Left Lame, and Right Lame.

He wanted to use them to confirm if these captives were from the tribe that had attacked them previously.

Before Ru Hua and the others arrived, Shang, who was standing with his weapon and also glaring at the four captives, looked at the captive's pierced calf and showed a thoughtful expression.

After observing for a while, he finally spoke tentatively.

The terrified captive, Tu Mao, looked up in surprise when he heard the voice, glanced at Shang with confusion, and then quickly looked down again.

Inside, Tu Mao was filled with doubt. It had been a long time since he heard his original tribe's language, and he was surprised to hear someone speaking it here.

“! ”

Seeing Tu Mao's reaction, Shang felt a surge of joy. His voice trembled with excitement as he called out again with increased volume.

In his panic, Tu Mao looked up again at the strange person. After a while, he showed signs of confusion, feeling that the person looked familiar but unable to recall where he had seen him before.

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Shang had already confirmed Tu Mao's identity as one of the people captured from their tribe!

He threw away his weapon, crouched down, and grabbed Tu Mao's shoulders, shaking him vigorously with great excitement. While shaking him, he spoke in the less-developed language of his former tribe.

Tu Mao, whose face had gone pale, gradually showed less fear in his eyes.

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As Tu Mao began to understand Shang's words, his expression became excited. He hadn't expected to encounter his former leader in such a strange tribe at such a moment!

“≈ap;.....”

Shang eagerly asked Tu Mao how many people from their tribe were still alive. Tu Mao drew three curved vertical lines in the dirt with his finger.

Shang felt a mix of joy and sadness. After a while, he remembered other matters and quickly began to explain to Han Cheng and the others.

From Shang's earlier reaction, Han Cheng had already guessed what had happened. Hearing Shang's confirmation now, Han Cheng smiled and congratulated Shang.

Han Cheng was in a good mood for several reasons: first, Shang had reunited with his former tribesmen today; second, this reunion proved that the evil tribe they were dealing with now was the same one that had appeared years ago. This meant that his initial assumption of two hostile tribes had turned into one, which was a relief. Third, with the presence of Shang's former tribesmen, they could gain more information about the evil tribe.

They could also get some information from Ru Hua and the others, but since they had been away from that tribe for several years, they didn't know the tribe's recent developments.

“Divine Child, he...”

Shang pointed at Tu Mao, indicating that Tu Mao should be released and treated as soon as possible.

Han Cheng agreed. This person was valuable to their tribe and couldn't be allowed to die just like that. In consideration of Shang, Han Cheng announced that if Tu Mao was willing to join the Green Sparrow Tribe, he could become a Level 2 citizen with a wooden identity card.

When Tu Mao realized that he didn't have to die and could survive in this tribe, he was overwhelmed with relief and began to cry. He expressed his gratitude to Han Cheng in a torrent of words.

Han Cheng waved his hand, telling Shang to take Tu Mao to Liang for treatment.

The other three captives, seeing their ropes being untied and realizing they wouldn't be killed, immediately pleaded for mercy and lay prostrate on the ground.

"Divine Child, kill them!"

"Divine Child, don't let them live with us..."

"Divine Child, they are all evil..."

The elders of the Green Sparrow Tribe were alarmed at Tu Mao's release and the three captives' pleas for mercy. They were afraid Han Cheng might soften and keep the remaining three.

Such people who intended to attack their tribe were not welcome at all!

Even Shaman did not want to keep the remaining three captives.

Chapter 485: shattered all three views (worldview, values, and outlook on life)

Eventually, removing the slave status from a small portion of the slaves and allowing them to become normal citizens of the Green Sparrow Tribe had not been mentioned to anyone other than the shaman.

This was a consideration for a much later time when the number of slaves in the Green Sparrow Tribe reached a specific scale, and such measures needed to be considered and implemented.

There were only three war captives about to become slaves, so there was no need to worry about them causing much trouble.

What needed the most attention right now was dealing with this evil tribe that was once again reaching out to their tribe. Only by defeating them could the tribe have a chance to develop steadily and securely and potentially acquire many slaves. If they couldn't get past this obstacle, no amount of future planning would help.

Calculating the time, he got up from where he had been sitting, still deep in thought, and walked towards a corner of the courtyard. He needed to gather more information about that tribe from one of Shang's former clansmen.

In the corner of the courtyard, after enduring the 'abuse' of salt water and willow branch water, Tu Mao had calmed down a lot. With the old chief Shang and a few other former Pig Tribe members present, he had almost lost his fear once he knew he wouldn't die. Instead, he rejoiced in his miraculous survival and an unexpected reunion with his former clansmen.

Tu Mao suddenly froze, staring intently towards the main gate of the courtyard.

Were those vicious wolves coming into the tribe?!

After a brief moment of shock, he immediately panicked. The recent encounter with those damned wolves in the forest had left a deep impression on him.

He used all his strength to stand on one leg, grabbed Shang, and babbled anxiously while trying to run to the side and find a weapon.

Not only him, but the three captives were also panicking.

Shang was somewhat confused by this sudden reaction from his clansman and did not understand why there was such a significant response.

Looking in the direction Tu Mao was pointing, Shang saw the wolves leading the way for the Four Little Fu Jiang, entering the tribe. Hearing his clansman's words, he smiled.

He smiled and reassured his long-lost clansman, patting him on the shoulder and telling him not to worry. These wolves were raised by their tribe and wouldn't bite.

Won't bite?

Tu Mao didn't believe this answer at all. These creatures had shown no mercy when attacking them in the forest just a while ago.

However, seeing the chief and the other tribe members showing no signs of panic at the sight of the wolves swaggering into the tribe, he began to calm down a bit.

Perhaps the chief was right.

As he was thinking this, his eyes suddenly widened in disbelief, as if he had seen something completely shattered his views.

The incredibly fierce wolves approached the person who should be the chief, who had just reached adulthood, wagging their tails, bouncing, and showing a flattering demeanor.

Tu Mao swore he had never seen such wolves before.

Among them, the lead wolf was the most outrageous. After bouncing around for a while, it lay down, wrapping its front paws around the chief's leg, exposing its belly, rolling from side to side, and playing around.

Were these the same ferocious wolves?

Tu Mao was stunned.

The disparity between their behavior was just too significant.

This completely unexpected scene dumbfounded not only him but also the other three captives from the Flying Snake Tribe.

Seeing Tu Mao and the others with their stunned expressions, Shang and the others couldn't help but laugh.

So, it turned out that these wolves were indeed raised by the tribe, just like the terrifying unicorn raised by the shaman in Shang's previous tribe.

Thinking of this, Tu Mao suddenly became fearful again as he remembered the terror of the unicorn and the cruelty of the Flying Snake Tribe's shaman.

That tribe had many strong adults, and with the terrifying unicorn, even if this tribe had strange caves, it wouldn't matter.

He had been present when the horrifying unicorn had easily breached caves and knocked people over. It was something that no one could withstand!

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With these thoughts, Tu Mao grabbed Shang and spoke in fear again.

After meeting the old chief and being saved by him, he no longer wanted to return to the Flying Snake Tribe.

Though the Flying Snake Tribe was powerful, living there always made him anxious and insecure.

Now that he was back with the old chief, he didn't want to leave again.

He also didn't want the tribe where the old chief was to suffer another attack from that powerful, almost invincible tribe.

So, he wanted the old chief to tell the new chief, whom he had never met, to leave the area quickly before the evil Flying Snake Tribe arrived.

Although moving the tribe would bring various troubles, it was better than being attacked by the Flying Snake Tribe, having many people killed and the remaining ones taken away.

Tu Mao had experienced this once and knew how terrifying it was.

Shang laughed again, thinking his former clansman must have been so frightened by the evil tribe that he was jumpy about everything.

However, as Shang began to understand Tu Mao's words more clearly, his smile faded, and his expression grew serious.

Han Cheng approached at that moment.

Shang then stepped forward to share the information from Tu Mao with Han Cheng.

Seeing the usually battle-ready Shang looking serious, Han Cheng had an inkling that things might be troublesome.

“Divine Son, that tribe...”

A creature with a horn on its head, enormous size, and long fur?

Able to attack caves and people?

Han Cheng pondered the information Shang had received from Tu Mao, momentarily stunned.

He hadn't expected that this evil tribe not only had a large number of people but also kept animals as war tools.

And it sounded like these animals were huge and ferocious, far beyond the capabilities of the Four Little Fu Jiang.

What kind of prehistoric beast was this?

“Ask him how many of those creatures the tribe has.”

After thinking for a while, Han Cheng spoke to Shang.

Tu Mao, understanding the old chief's question, widened his eyes slightly. One of those creatures was already too much; how could they want more?

He raised one finger, looking expectantly at Shang and Han Cheng.

He hoped they would leave quickly and not stay a moment longer. Otherwise, it would be too late once the shaman and the terrifying unicorn arrived.

Seeing Tu Mao extend his middle finger, Han Cheng twitched his nose slightly. Why did this guy have to choose that finger?

Thinking this, Han Cheng felt a bit relieved. No matter what kind of creature it was, it was much easier to handle if there weren't too many of them.

Chapter 486: raising a hawk

After hesitating for a long time, the former leader of the Donkey Tribe, now known as Miao, came to find Han Cheng.

The blood on his face had been cleaned up, and compared to his previous frenzy, he seemed much more sober now. However, his anxiety had not lessened much.

The unexpected reunion of the Pig Tribe leader, Shang, with his people had touched him deeply. The fact that people from the Pig Tribe survived the long attack from that evil tribe gave him hope. His tribe had been attacked by the evil tribe for a shorter time, and judging from the bodies left in the cave, some people had been taken away.

This meant that there might still be survivors in his tribe. If they could defeat that evil tribe, they could quickly rescue their people.

Now that they have captured a few members of the evil tribe, with their guidance, they should be able to find their real cave and not miss it as they did last time.

With so many people in the tribe, they could attack the evil tribe. Moreover, the Divine Child said he would not stand by and do nothing.

After hearing Miao's intention, Han Cheng thought momentarily before shaking his head and rejecting Miao's suggestion.

If it were a matter of dealing with a tribe with a small number of people, then taking the initiative would be fine. But now, according to the information from Tu Mao, the evil tribe had more adults than the current Green Sparrow Tribe. And there was a fierce, unknown large monster involved. In this situation, how could he abandon the huge advantage of the walls and his territory to confront the evil tribe head-on?

Even if the Green Sparrow Tribe managed to win with their weapons and trained soldiers, it would still be a victory.

This was not something he wanted to see.

Han Cheng explained the pros and cons to him.

The former Donkey Tribe leader was highly disappointed. He was desperate for revenge against the evil tribe and to rescue the captured people, but the Divine Child was not ready to fight.

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After Han Cheng's explanation, the reluctant Donkey Tribe leader said one more thing.

Before he could finish speaking, the Eldest Senior Brother, standing aside, landed a heavy punch on the Donkey Tribe leader's face, knocking him to the ground. He then kicked the fallen leader several times in frustration.

Han Cheng watched this scene with a slight frown but did not intervene.

Without needing the Eldest Senior Brother to translate, Miao's expression and the Eldest Senior Brother's reaction clearly indicated that Miao had essentially questioned Han Cheng's decision.

That was going too far. Some discipline was necessary.

It wasn't that Han Cheng wanted to impose a dictatorship or suppress dissent, but Miao's behavior was simply unacceptable.

From his reaction, it seemed he did not regard the Green Sparrow Tribe as his own. He did not seem to care about the safety of the Green Sparrow Tribe's people.

Even after Han Cheng had explained the situation, Miao still recklessly endangered the entire tribe for a few people from his former tribe.

The sudden violence from the Eldest Senior Brother shocked everyone. They didn't understand why the leader had acted this way.

After gathering and learning the reasons from the Eldest Senior Brother, the Green Sparrow Tribe members were enraged.

They had always been respectful to the Divine Child, and this outsider, who had joined their tribe in trouble, dared to treat the Divine Child in such a manner which was unforgivable.

Even the gray-haired shaman could not resist giving a kick to the crouched Donkey Tribe leader.

The other six members of the Donkey Tribe were also dragged over by the angry Green Sparrow Tribe members, including two who were still injured and had been recovering in the house.

“We don't welcome you!”

“Daring to question the Divine Child...”

“You did not care about our lives, and we will not care about yours...”

“Expel them...”

The furious members of the Green Sparrow Tribe roared. If Han Cheng had not intervened, the Donkey Tribe leader and the other six members would likely have been beaten to death by the enraged crowd.

The Donkey Tribe leader, helpless and terrified, sat on the ground, looking at these once-friendly people in confusion. He had not expected these kinds of people to suddenly turn against him.

“He was just momentarily confused, thinking of his former tribe. Give him one more chance, but if it happens again, there will be no forgiveness.”

Han Cheng waited quietly until the situation calmed down and then spoke to end the sudden upheaval.

Han Cheng was reluctant to kill the members of the Donkey Tribe. He planned to keep them and, after this situation ended, use them to form a trade team centered around them.

However, they still needed to be taught a lesson.

Unlike Shang and Gu, the former Donkey Tribe leader had not properly adjusted to his new position after joining the Green Sparrow Tribe. Therefore, it was necessary to use force to make him understand.

Although the incident appeared sudden, given the Donkey Tribe leader’s current behavior, similar issues would likely arise sooner or later.

The crowd dispersed as instructed, but their looks toward the Donkey Tribe leader remained hostile.

The Donkey Tribe members, who had a basic understanding of the situation, were also dissatisfied with their former leader’s actions. In their view, the affluent and influential tribe had already done enough for them. They not only took in these homeless people, provided them with food and shelter, and treated their injuries, but also risked their lives twice to fight the evil tribe.

Now that the situation had drastically changed, and the evil tribe was too powerful, the esteemed Divine Child wanted to wait and see. Yet, the former leader was still disappointed.

They could hardly imagine what their situation would be like without this wealthy and powerful tribe.

The life in this tribe was so comforting that they didn’t want to be driven out.

After the rest of the Green Sparrow Tribe members left, the former Donkey Tribe members also departed, and none of them spoke to the Donkey Tribe leader.

When the remaining Donkey Tribe members left, the leader was in complete shock.

He hadn’t expected that things would change so drastically in an instant.

Sitting there exhaustedly, he looked at the suddenly unfamiliar people and tribe, feeling his mind go blank.

During this time, no one came to check on him.

The terrified and confused former Donkey Tribe leader suddenly realized something: this was no longer his former tribe.

He was no longer a leader; his original tribe had been destroyed.

He, along with the surviving members of his tribe, had joined this new tribe and become part of it.

Everyone in this tribe was now his fellow tribesmen...

Chapter 487: Furry Rhinoceros!

Han Cheng left the area and observed the donkey tribe leader sitting on the ground from a distance before returning to the matters concerning the Flying Snake Tribe.

His primary concern was still the monstrous creature described by Tu Mao.

Since Tu Mao's language was not well-developed and his vocabulary limited, he could not precisely describe the creature.

Tu Mao only knew that the creature was very large, but the exact size was unclear.

Han Cheng pondered for a while and then instructed Shang and a few others to help Tu Mao, who could not put weight on one leg, go to the quarry.

At the quarry, there were many large stones.

Han Cheng pointed to a stone about 1.5 meters high and 2 meters long, but Tu Mao shook his head.

Tu Mao searched the area and finally pointed to a large stone approximately 2 meters high and nearly 3 meters long.

After comparing it with his memory of the unicorn, Tu Mao indicated this stone was the closest match.

Han Cheng's eyebrows twitched. Was it really that big?

No wonder Tu Mao was so frightened.

Such a large creature couldn't be an elephant, could it?

Han Cheng considered this but immediately dismissed the idea.

Elephants don't have horns, and as far as he knew, elephants lived in tropical regions.

The place where he lived had distinct seasons, with winters even colder than those in his past life, so elephants shouldn't be here.

Thinking about it, Han Cheng shook his head again. Ancient Central Plains did have elephants.

He vaguely remembered learning about fossils of ancient elephants discovered in the Yellow River in elementary school.

Moreover, Henan, formerly known as Yuzhou, had a character representing a person leading an elephant.

Though Han Cheng was unsure of his exact location, the climate did make the presence of elephants possible.

"Does it have a long trunk?"

Han Cheng thought momentarily, gesturing with his hand to indicate a long trunk.

Tu Mao, however, did not understand what Han Cheng meant.

Seeing Tu Mao's confusion, Han Cheng found a stick and drew the shape of an elephant on the ground, highlighting the long trunk and tusks.

Since he had previously drawn various shapes for Green Sparrow and for marking tools for the disabled, Han Cheng's skills had improved, allowing him to draw a reasonably decent elephant.

Tu Mao carefully examined Han Cheng's drawing and suddenly cried out loudly, his eyes filled with fear.

He remembered seeing the creature with a giant python on its head fighting with the unicorn, and the memory was still vivid.

He hadn't expected that the tribe's divine child could represent such a terrifying animal in this way.

Could it be that Han Cheng had seen such a terrifying creature?

Seeing Tu Mao's reaction, Han Cheng was surprised. Could it be an elephant?

Tu Mao excitedly made gestures and sounds, and after a while, Han Cheng learned from Shang that the unicorn had fought with the elephant.

It seemed that the unicorn was also very fearsome. It had fought with the elephant, even though it was ultimately killed. It was not an easy opponent.

Could it be a rhinoceros?

Han Cheng recalled large land animals he knew of and searched for a corresponding image.

Aside from rhinoceroses or other large wild buffaloes, he couldn't think of anything else.

But did rhinoceroses have long hair?

Thinking this over, he drew an image of a rhinoceros and showed it to Tu Mao.

Seeing the much smaller but strikingly similar representation of the unicorn on the ground, Tu Mao's eyes widened in disbelief, his mouth agape in astonishment.

Could it be that this divine child had also seen a unicorn?

Otherwise, how could he have so clearly depicted the unicorn-like creature?

“¥5.....”

Tu Mao voiced his confusion.

Listening to Tu Mao's doubts conveyed through Shang, Han Cheng smiled.

He had seen a rhinoceros, but the scenario was not quite the same as Tu Mao had imagined.

Han Cheng momentarily thought and nodded, surprising the people around him, including the Eldest senior brother. After all, the divine child had lived with them for years, so how could he have seen such a unicorn-like creature?

Recalling the miraculous experiences of the divine child descending from the heavens and the various extraordinary traits he had shown, the crowd was somewhat relieved.

It was only natural for a divine child to know so much.

It was remarkable that the hostile tribe had rhinoceroses and could control them to attack caves and people.

However, it also posed a problem, as dealing with rhinoceroses with the current equipment would be challenging.

The former donkey tribe leader, having reflected on his actions, approached. He saw the huge stone and heard Shang describe the terrifying creatures used by the evil tribe to attack caves and people.

He regretted and feared that he should not have insisted on launching another attack on the evil tribe under such circumstances.

The people of the Green Sparrow Tribe responded to his arrival with cold stares.

Mao came before Han Cheng, lying prostrate on the ground like a beast submitting to its king, uttering words of apology.

Han Cheng waited a moment before allowing him to rise and said, "The evil tribe will be destroyed, but not through a direct assault; we need to use strategies."

Mao quickly nodded, afraid to say another word.

Seeing Mao's nervousness and the cold stares from the rest of the tribe, which was not what Han Cheng desired, he reached out, took Mao's hand, and lifted it.

"He made mistakes before, but he has realized his errors and hasn't caused harm to the tribe, so we should accept him now. We shouldn't treat him like an enemy anymore..."

Mao's eyes welled up. He hadn't expected the divine child to not hold a grudge against him for his previous actions but instead to help him explain himself to the other tribe members.

The surrounding people fell silent for a moment. After a while, the senior brother was the first to approach, patting Mao's chest.

This gesture indicated a reacceptance.

After the Eldest senior brother stepped aside, Shang also came over.

With Han Cheng's words and the senior brother's lead, the rest of the people gradually approached and patted Mao's chest individually.

Seeing the once again friendly faces of the tribe members, Mao was moved to tears. He had gained their forgiveness and was no longer alone.

As Mao lay prostrate before everyone, Han Cheng suddenly thought of something.

If Mao were a female primitive person, the eldest senior brother's leading gesture...

It would create quite a ripple.

Chapter 488: Sharpening the knife, aiming at the rhinoceros

While Mao received the forgiveness of the people of the Green Sparrow tribe, news of the evil tribe's larger number of adults and the presence of a terrifying unicorn spread throughout the Green Sparrow tribe.

The people were shocked; they hadn't expected such a thing to exist in that tribe.

Seeing their reaction, Tu Mao sighed in relief. This was the proper response—resisting that unicorn was impossible. The only thing one could do in the face of it was to fear and escape.

However, what happened next left him shocked and panicked. Instead of preparing to migrate, the tribe's people were busy organizing their weapons. Some cursed the evil tribe, while others remained silent.

Regardless, their fighting spirit seemed even stronger than before.

Tu Mao was both shocked and anxious. He was shocked that, upon learning about the powerful evil tribe, the people were more determined to fight. He was anxious because the unicorn from the evil tribe was invincible, and staying here would only lead to the cave being breached and many people being killed.

He wanted to tell the esteemed Divine Child about this situation to stop the people from their current course of action. But remembering the fate of the previous person who had tried to speak out, Tu Mao changed his plan and went to find his old chief, Shang.

In his impression, the old chief valued the lives of the tribe's people highly, and it seemed that the old chief had a high status in this new tribe. He hoped that after hearing his concerns, the old chief would not adopt such a foolish approach.

But Tu Mao was stunned again when he saw the old chief leaving with a wooden stick topped with a stone. His mind was in a daze. He couldn't believe what he had heard!

The old chief said they had a way to deal with the unicorn. How could that be possible? He had seen the terror of the unicorn firsthand; humans were insignificant in its presence, and its thick skin made it resistant to ordinary weapons.

How could this tribe say they had a way to deal with such a beast? Tu Mao was dizzy from the shock.

He remembered how the unicorn had breached the cave and easily crushed other tribes.

After standing in a daze, Tu Mao could only slowly sit down. Looking at the busy and highly motivated people, he felt a deep discomfort.

He had hoped that after meeting the old chief, he could ultimately leave the evil tribe. But now it seemed that it wouldn't be long before he had to return...

Meanwhile, Han Cheng was less concerned. Since he knew that the unicorn was a rhinoceros and there was only one, with proper preparation, there was nothing to fear.

He was somewhat excited. Such an opportunity to hunt such a rare creature didn't come often in the future. Moreover, the horns and skin of the rhinoceros were valuable resources. Whether used for armor, shield covers, belts, or small whips, they were excellent materials.

The Eldest Senior Brother, the Second Eldest Brother, Shang, and many adults of the Green Sparrow tribe enthusiastically dug pits with pickaxes and bone shovels in front of the tribe's gate.

At this time, Lame, the chief carpenter of the Green Sparrow tribe, had stopped doing other tasks. Armed with an iron axe and accompanied by two apprentices, he was out searching for and cutting down many tree branches, each about as thick as an arm, with a length of over one meter.

He then brought them back to sharpen them with the axe, slightly burned them in the fire, and honed them to make them sharper.

Although this process was quite laborious, Lame and his team worked diligently because the matter concerned the tribe's survival.

In another part of the Green Sparrow tribe's courtyard, Bai Xue and several others who were not very strong were quickly weaving coarse hemp nets.

At this moment, no one was concerned about saving on hemp skins; instead, they focused on making the nets as sturdy as possible.

As dusk fell, several fires were lit outside the Green Sparrow tribe's gate. The people, who had been digging the earth for most of the day, continued their work, illuminated by the firelight, digging with renewed effort.

A large pit was growing bigger and deeper with their hard work.

Everything here was the result of their strenuous efforts. After having enjoyed a few years of good days, they could not tolerate the thought of someone coming to take it all away from them.

As the bonfires dwindled, the sweat-covered, mud-streaked workers climbed out of the pit, smiling with satisfaction.

They had previously used such methods to catch ferocious wild boars and to hunt fierce tigers. Although the unicorn, which the Divine Child had called a 'rhinoceros,' was terrifying, as long as they dug the pit deep enough and made the wooden stakes long and sharp enough, they were confident they could trap the so-called rhinoceros!

The Divine Child had said this, and the Green Sparrow tribe people firmly believed it.

After learning that the terrifying unicorn was a rhinoceros, some of these people eagerly awaited the evil tribe's arrival with the rhinoceros.

One of these people was the young shaman Shi Tou, who had studied under the shaman for several years. This boy was deeply obsessed with flying and still couldn't forget it.

He became excited after hearing Han Cheng say that the terrifying unicorn was called a rhinoceros. Since the name 'rhinoceros' also contained the character for 'cow,' he wondered if they could eventually fly by wearing its skin.

Shi Tou, who had always wanted to soar to the heavens and stand shoulder to shoulder with the sun, eagerly anticipated this.

Tu Mao, witnessing the tribe's reaction and actions, was thoroughly bewildered.

What kind of tribe was this? What kind of people lived here?

Despite thinking of himself as not too foolish, Tu Mao was unable to understand many things after coming to this tribe.

When he learned from the old chief that this tribe was neighboring to their former tribe, Tu Mao was even more confused.

He had visited that tribe before; their numbers were similar to those of his former tribe, living in caves, and their food was not abundant.

How had they transformed so drastically in such a short time?

Exquisite pottery, delicious salt, high walls, and a large population...

Tu Mao stared wide-eyed at everything before him, trying hard to recall.

No matter how he tried, he couldn't connect this affluent, influential, novel tribe with the old, small one he had known.

Chapter 489: series of pitfalls.

The selfless sun is also extremely domineering. When it awakens from its slumber, all the stars in the sky must retreat from its presence. Even the brightest moon can only leave a faint shadow in the sky.

Outside the walls of the Green Sparrow Tribe, two meters from the gate, a large pit has appeared. It measures over four meters in length, three meters in width, and two meters in depth. Due to the tribe's proximity to the river, the pit has already filled with water at a depth of two meters.

In this pit, the eldest senior brother and his team are burying sharp wooden stakes prepared by Lane and his two assistants. Less than one and a half meters away, two more groups are digging additional pits.

On both sides of the pit being dug, two rectangular areas outlined with plant ash are being dug out to set traps.

This is Han Cheng's arrangement to ensure everything is done properly. After all, the rhinoceros, which is tough-skinned, large, and different from the previous wild boars and tigers, requires more thorough preparation.

Han Cheng has ordered a series of pitfalls to prevent the rhinoceros from climbing out of the pit and continuing to charge at the gate. Even if the rhinoceros is strong enough to climb out of one pit, it will eventually be trapped if it falls into another immediately after.

Han Cheng looked at the numerous wooden spikes, each over a meter long, in the pit with a sinister smile. The Flying Snake Tribe will certainly come, and the rhinoceros will come as well.

He is confident in this because he learned from Tu Mao's account that after attacking the Donkey Tribe, part of the Flying Snake Tribe had come near their tribe and had been scared away. Since they know the difficulties posed by the walls and have the rhinoceros as their trump card, they will not leave it unused.

Furthermore, Han Cheng learned from Tu Mao that the Flying Snake Tribe's shaman had a strong reaction to pottery and salt. This confirms that they will not overlook their tribe.

There are reasons for setting the traps at the courtyard gate. First, the rest of the Green Sparrow Tribe's areas are protected by moats, and only the courtyard gate lacks such protection. Second, Tu Mao informed him that the Flying Snake Tribe has a precedent for using rhinoceroses to charge cave entrances.

With these two conditions, Han Cheng is not afraid that the Flying Snake Tribe's rhinoceroses will not pass there. He is relieved that the Flying Snake Tribe's shaman is very cautious, sending a few people to scout and investigate before launching a full attack. Additionally, their food reserves are low, so they need to gather more supplies before bringing their forces to war.

Otherwise, Han Cheng would not have known this evil tribe had such tank-like creatures. If he had been unaware, the tribe would have been highly panicked upon seeing such a giant beast. Moreover, if they were unprepared, their tribe's gate would likely be breached.

Once the defenses are broken and the number of enemy adults is comparable to their tribe, the situation could become dire.

Reflecting on these matters, Han Cheng felt both fortunate and fearful. The several large traps have almost covered all the accessible areas outside the Green Sparrow Tribe. Only narrow paths, less than forty centimeters wide on each side of the traps, are left for passage.

These paths are marked with plant ash to make them noticeable if someone accidentally steps into the traps.

Even if someone accidentally steps on one of the traps, it won't cause too much trouble. This is because Han Cheng constructed the traps very robustly. This way, it prevents tragic accidents from happening if someone steps on a trap by mistake, and it ensures that when leading the rhinoceros to attack, the person carrying an unknown bundle of grass in front of the rhinoceros won't cause the trap to collapse underfoot, making it difficult to trap the rhinoceros.

However, despite this, no one dares to step on the traps intentionally. They know how terrifying these traps are because they set them up themselves.

In the deer enclosure, Deer Lord stretches its head and calls out, wanting to lead its herd to graze, but the little two-legged creatures have confined it and are feeding it. The deer have not been outside the enclosure for several days. Since the traps were dug outside the courtyard, they have been restricted in their enclosure. After all, while the traps can contain humans, they cannot contain deer.

Tu Mao's leg, which had been severely swollen, is now less severe. Unlike the three captured and enslaved people, he, as a Level 2 citizen of the Green Sparrow Tribe, has not had his freedom restricted. He uses a stick as a cane and limps to the entrance, looking at the large pit being covered at the edge. He can't help but shiver. He was captured after falling into a pit and getting his leg impaled by wooden spikes, so he understands the danger of these pits. He never expected that the tribe could make the pits so huge.

Thinking about the rhinoceros falling into these large pits makes Tu Mao's face pale. Now, he is somewhat worried about the terrifying unicorn. Now, he completely understands why the tribe didn't panic and migrate after hearing about the unicorn's ferocity but instead chose to stay.

This nearby tribe has now become incredibly powerful. As the Green Sparrow Tribe continues to dig the traps inside the Flying Snake Tribe, the shaman frowns deeply. On the stone wall in front of him are marks made with stones, indicating each day since the five scouts he sent out left. Many days have passed, and they still have not returned.

He worries whether they were discovered and killed by that tribe or encountered other dangers on the way. He is concerned because if the scouts are captured, it would be problematic if they reveal information about his tribe.

However, he soon laughs, thinking that his worries might be excessive. Firstly, these scouts are skilled at concealing themselves and may not have been discovered or captured. Secondly, even if captured, they couldn't reveal much useful information since they knew little about the tribe's specifics. Finally, even if the tribe knows about his tribe's situation, it doesn't matter because they have no way to deal with the unicorn!

As he thinks this, someone walks in from outside the cave...

Chapter 490: Deploy the strongest forces of the Flying Snake Tribe!

The shaman of the Flying Snake Tribe turned around. The person who had arrived was the tribe's great leader.

"¥ ..."

The great leader spoke to the shaman, gesturing towards another direction.

He meant that the tribe's food reserves were substantial enough to attack the other tribe.

The Flying Snake Tribe's collective wish was to attack the rich tribe that possessed valuable pottery and salt. However, under the shaman's guidance, they first had to gather fruits and store food.

The Flying Snake Tribe has been diligently collecting food this year to prepare for the attack and ensure a plentiful haul.

When the great leader announced that the food reserves were sufficient, the shaman could no longer remain calm.

The shaman had long desired to attack the other tribe. However, as the tribe's wise elder, he needed to consider the well-being of the entire tribe, so he suppressed this desire.

Now, hearing that the food reserves were ample, he, too, was becoming restless.

Among the two coveted items, salt was the shaman's greatest concern. Unlike pottery, which usually lasts, salt diminishes with daily use and eventually runs out.

He needed to launch an attack before the tribe's salt supply was depleted to secure enough salt from the other tribe.

Having tasted the bitterness of running out of salt, he knew it was unbearable.

Their cave had several branches, allowing them to accommodate everyone during winter.

He followed the great leader to the other side of the cave, where they stored food.

Here, a large amount of fruit was piled up.

The shaman quickly assessed the situation, noting that the fruit reserves were less than in previous years. If they could defeat the large tribe and seize their food, it would suffice.

If there wasn't enough food, they could always eat the other tribe's people, considering their large numbers.

"¥..."

After a period of contemplation, he confirmed that the food was adequate and gave the long-awaited order for the attack.

The great leader responded enthusiastically, quickly leaving the cave to assemble forces.

The news that the shaman had finally agreed to attack brought joy to the rest of the Flying Snake Tribe. They were eager to taste salted food and use the precious pottery.

Pottery and salt were scarce in their tribe, monopolized by the shaman and leaders, and the common people dared not touch them.

But the newly appointed third leader brought good news.

Not far away was a tribe with countless pottery and heaps of salt like small mountains.

Once they conquered that tribe, the pottery and salt would belong to them.

The thought of eating salted food from pottery bowls excited them!

"¥!"

The shaman no longer waited for the few scouts he had sent out.

They might have encountered trouble or were on their way back, but regardless of the situation, he was unwilling to wait any longer.

He looked at the many fruits stored in the cave, then at the large, seemingly dazed unicorn, and finally at the numerous, battle-ready tribe members, and issued the order to set out.

He led the unicorn at the front, followed by the three leaders, and then by the many members of the Flying Snake Tribe.

As they left the tribe, they marched forward cheerfully, not as if going to war, but like they were setting out on a joyous hunt.

The pottery and salt seemed to be waiting for them to take at their leisure.

Not only were the tribe members excited, but even the usually composed shaman was in high spirits.

Leading the fearsome unicorn and so many people, the shaman, despite his usual calm demeanor, did not believe the other tribe could withstand them.

All the initial apprehension and unease before departure had vanished, replaced by a strong sense of confidence.

So much so that the Flying Snake Tribe's shaman regretted not starting the attack sooner.

He thought he shouldn't have sent scouts and waited so long; he should have just led the attack directly...

The fourth leader of the Flying Snake Tribe, one of the original three leaders, stood at the cave entrance, watching enviously as the departing tribe members grew smaller and eventually disappeared. His chest was filled with regret and frustration.

He felt deeply resentful about the task of guarding the cave.

It was an easy and rewarding battle, but due to his lower rank among the leaders, he couldn't participate. Instead, he had to stay behind with a few strong adults, less robust individuals, and the children.

It was indeed a demoralizing task.

He was unhappy, and those left behind with him were also visibly dispirited and downcast...

Han Cheng stood on the wall, looking around. Some people in the tribe also scanned the surroundings, hoping the other tribe would arrive soon.

They had prepared everything and were waiting for the other tribe to bring the slaves.

Most of the trees had lost their leaves at this time, providing a clearer view. Standing on the wall, one could see farther.

However, to their disappointment, the evil tribe had not yet appeared.

This was causing a lot of anxiety among the members of the Green Sparrow Tribe...

The shaman of the Flying Snake Tribe, who had been walking continuously, was considerably leaner from the long journey.

But he was in good spirits because, not long ago, the Flying Snake Tribe's third leader had informed him that the other tribe was almost there.

Others in the tribe who received this news were also very excited.

They would soon obtain those precious items!

The third leader of the Flying Snake Tribe looked at the imposing unicorn with a sharp gaze.

With the unicorn and so many people, how could the other tribe's people possibly resist?

Compared to the tempting salt and pottery, he was now more eager to see the panic on the faces of the other tribe when they saw the unicorn.

Having traveled all this way without encountering the five scouts he had sent out, the Flying Snake Tribe's shaman knew they were likely in danger.

Not only had they not obtained the latest news from the other tribe, but it was also very possible that the other tribe knew about the impending attack.

However, the shaman of the Flying Snake Tribe was not overly concerned. It wasn't arrogance but rather a reflection of their overwhelming strength.

"¥!"

The third leader of the Flying Snake Tribe called out excitedly, flamboyantly pointing forward.

The Flying Snake Tribe's shaman looked ahead and saw, through the branches, a yellowish mountain wall appearing in the distance...