

Primitive 49

Chapter 49: The Amazing Fishing Equipment

The fishes in the small river were as abundant as ever, but using the tribe's primitive fish spear to catch them was not easy at all.

This required years of practicing the technique and a certain amount of luck.

Usually, a person could catch about ten fish in a day with the fish spear, considered a rare and bountiful harvest.

Han Cheng has crafted a new fishing tool, and everyone is eager to see if it can improve the inefficient fishing speed.

With everyone watching, the fish cage was submerged in the water, with the rope held in Han Cheng's hands.

After the initial shock of the fish entering the cage, they quickly resumed their usual behavior, swimming around in the water. Some mischievous ones even leaped out of the water, creating a "splash" as they fell back, creating ripples.

Shaman, Lame, Heiwa, Xiaomei, Xiaoli, and others stood by, peering into the water at the submerged underwater fish cage.

After about five or six minutes, a fish swam into the cage's opening. However, before Han Cheng could pull the rope, it had already swum out from the back of the cage. This fish was too small.

The fish cage remained still in the water, and three fish had entered and exited through the back netting. This frustrated Han Cheng. It seemed like the fish were treating the cage as a playground.

Another fish approached the opening of the cage, and this one had a decent size.

It lingered for a moment and then swam into the cage with a flick of its tail, unaware that the passage it entered was gradually narrowing.

Once the fish entered the cage, Han Cheng started pulling the rope.

The fish inside the cage, frightened, bumped around, trying to escape quickly. However, surrounded by nets on all sides, it couldn't find the entrance it had used before.

In its struggles, the fish cage was lifted out of the water.

Han Cheng, grabbing the fish that was still jumping inside, took it out of the cage.

As everyone looked at the fish on the shore, covered in mud and grass from jumping around, and then at the fish cage placed back into the water by the Divine Child, they all showed surprise. This peculiar-looking thing could indeed catch fish, and it seemed quite effortless.

Shaman, being a forward-thinking individual, was even more excited than the average person.

Because he discovered a significant advantage of the fish cage made by the Divine Child.

In the past, fishing was primarily an activity for adults. Now, with the fish cage, even the young Divine Child could easily catch fish from the water.

This means that the younger individuals in the tribe, who were mostly dependent on adults for food, could contribute to the tribe's food supply with the help of the fish cage.

Just this single benefit was enough to catch Shamans attention.

Shaman quickly made a decision. If two young individuals using the fish cage could catch as much fish as one adult, he could discuss with the leader and allocate half of the manpower from the hunting team to build the wall that the shaman mentioned.

Shaman soon overturned this decision because the surprise brought by the fish cage was too great.

As the first fish lay on the shore, still gasping for breath, Han Cheng pulled the fish cage out of the water again.

This time, there were not one but two fish inside the cage.

This is truly a miracle.

Shaman didn't know how to describe his feelings and could only attribute it to the almighty power of the Divine Child.

The others also widened their eyes, and some even exclaimed. The fishing enthusiast, Lame, looked at the fish cage in Han Cheng's hands with shining eyes.

This incredible fishing tool was simply too tempting for someone who loved fishing.

Han Cheng didn't expect to catch two fish at once this time. These two fish seemed to be showing off to him.

Seeing Shamans eager expression, Han Cheng handed the rope and fish cage to him, explaining tips on how to grip the rope tightly.

Placing the fish cage in the water was a straightforward task, and Shaman could naturally do it well.

After waiting about ten minutes, a big fish weighing around three to four kilograms entered the fish cage and was pulled up by Shaman.

Shamans face was filled with a smile. It had been a long time since he had obtained food, and now he experienced the joy of a harvest.

As the sun was about to set, Shaman, holding the fish cage like a treasure, led everyone back to the cave.

In the hands of this group of people were a total of thirteen fish, with the smallest weighing about one kilogram.

This was truly a miracle.

An underage person catching thirteen fish in less than half a day meant catching thirty fish daily. At this rate, with three underage individuals and three fish cages, the tribe's daily food problem could be solved.

Shaman, familiar with simple addition and subtraction, was taught more advanced math by Han Cheng and had no problem calculating within a hundred.

After such calculations, watching Shaman walking excitedly with the fish cage it seemed odd.

After all, in the past, the entire tribe had to work together to secure enough food. Now, only three underage individuals were needed to accomplish the same. Given this huge contrast, it was strange for Shaman not to walk with excitement.

Han Cheng also slapped his forehead, wondering why he didn't think of the fish cage earlier. He could have accomplished so much more if he had remembered and made the fish cage earlier.

The Eldest Senior brother led the hunting party back with their catch. Today's luck was not too good, and the prey caught was not enough for two meals for the tribe.

The Eldest Senior Brother might still be worried if it were before, but now he wasn't. The cave still stored enough salted meat for the tribe to eat for several days.

He saw the thirteen fish, and a smile appeared on his face.

These thirteen fish meant they didn't have to eat the salted meat reserved for emergencies.

However, the Eldest Senior Brother's joy was limited. In a season with abundant food, thirteen fish didn't bring much excitement for him.

But when he learned that the Divine Child caught these fish using a fish cage in less than half a day, he couldn't stay calm anymore.

"Clatter!"

The fish in the Eldest Senior Brother's hands fell to the ground. He stood still momentarily, then ran into the cave, eager to see this miraculous fishing tool.

After dinner, under Shaman's leadership, the Green Sparrow tribe once again held a grand ceremony.

This time, the offering to the sky god was the fish cage, and the largest fish was caught with it today.

Han Cheng didn't need to participate in the sacrifice. Under Shaman's insistence, he stood in front of the totem pole, accepting the worship of the people in the tribe.

Shaman, overjoyed, kept jumping until he couldn't stand still. It was only with Han Cheng's persuasion that he finally ended this grand ceremony.

Lying on the bed, Shaman shed tears of joy for half the night before finally falling asleep.

For them, nothing was more important than eating every day without worrying about hunger.

The Eldest Senior Brother, as the leader, also had a good night's sleep tonight.

The food problem was like a hanging sword above his head, making him not dare to slack off, always working hard every day to obtain enough food.

The food problem was suddenly solved, and that looming threat disappeared. An unprecedented sense of relief spread throughout the elder brother's body.