

Primitive 66

Chapter 66: Wild Boar! Yours!

The second leader of the Flying Snake Tribe felt a strong surge of emotions. During this period, he had dreamed of having another fight with the person who had brought him great shame, pressing him to the ground and rubbing it in.

However, now that it had happened, he hesitated because the previous two encounters made him realize that he was no longer a match for this damn guy.

Even if he fought him again now, he would lose and get beaten.

In that case, as the defeated party, not only would he have to give all the food his tribe had caught to the other side, but his prestige within the tribe would also be affected.

Standing there, he pondered momentarily, deciding to step back and endure the anger.

This seemingly rough and impulsive guy was cautious, possibly related to the snake totem of their tribe.

He took the fiery red fox off his shoulder, raised it towards the Elder Senior Brother on the slope, and then placed it on his feet.

"Let's go back," he said in the tribe's language, leading the people of his tribe to walk along the edge of the slope towards the north.

"The wild boar stays," said the Elder Senior Brother, blocking their way as they descended from the slope, pointing to the wild boar carried by the Flying Snake Tribe.

Although the Elder Senior Brother was a person who followed the rules, he only followed the rules with those who did the same. For those who didn't follow the rules, he wouldn't insist on adhering to them and let the tribe endure in silence.

The anger of the second leader of the Flying Snake Tribe surged fiercely. He did not expect that this hateful guy in front of him would be so despicable.

He was the second leader of the Flying Snake Tribe!

Today, he had made a huge concession, yet this detestable guy still wouldn't back down.

For him, this was a great humiliation.

Other than from his Chief, when had he suffered such humiliation?

He raised his arm, his gaze fixed on the Elder Senior Brother, who was also prepared for a fight.

"Drop the wild boar," he swung his arm fiercely and issued a command to the two people carrying the wild boar with a malicious tone.

Of course, he had to give such an order because there were more than a dozen people appearing on the slope.

These people were the ones who had been beaten badly by them not long ago and had the wild boar taken away.

Facing just this one tribe in front of him, he couldn't win. If you added the tribe they had just stolen from, it would be difficult for the Flying Snake Tribe to leave unscathed.

After reluctantly putting down the prey, the second leader of the Flying Snake Tribe led his people with weapons in hand, circled the Green Sparrow Tribe with vigilance, and headed north.

There was no half-joy as when they had picked up the fox.

The Elder Senior Brother, with his people, watched the departing Flying Snake Tribe with the same vigilance.

He had to be cautious about this cunning and treacherous tribe.

The people of the Flying Snake Tribe left without resorting to despicable means.

The relieved Elder Senior Brother looked at the departing Flying Snake Tribe, then at the big wild boar and fiery red fox on the ground, feeling quite pleased.

This was not only because he successfully defended the food of their tribe but also for an important reason. This incident would increase his prestige within the tribe and, at the same time, demonstrate the strength of their Green Sparrow Tribe to another tribe.

Standing on the slope, the leader of another tribe with a bloodstain on his face was indeed astonished by the scene before him.

He led his people to run behind and chase after, shouting to inform this nearby friendly tribe that there was a ferocious tribe ahead. They would ruthlessly snatch prey from other tribes, and this ferocious tribe had just taken the prey they had worked hard to catch.

He was worried that this friendly tribe might suffer the same fate as his tribe having their prey snatched away.

However, after rushing over in haste, the result he saw left him extremely surprised.

The ferocious tribe that had been extremely unreasonable towards his tribe, not waiting for him to say a few words directly attacking them and overturning them, unexpectedly didn't act the same when facing this nearby friendly tribe. Not only that, they voluntarily placed the prey they had snatched on the ground and handed it over to this friendly tribe.

Facing his tribe, this extremely ferocious tribe, when encountering this friendly tribe near his own, actually behaved like this.

Could it be that his friendly neighbors possessed such formidable strength?

This made him feel incredulous.

Of course, seeing the ferocious tribe losing face was also quite satisfying to him. However, he had to be more careful in the future. In the vicinity of their tribe, a powerful tribe had appeared.

Whether this tribe was friendly or ferocious, they needed to be vigilant because, in some situations, friendly tribes could also turn ferocious.

Seeing the ferocious tribe leave the prey behind and disappear into the woods, the leader of this tribe, with a bloody mark on his face, looked back at the wild boar on the ground that they had put a lot of effort into catching, feeling a bit reluctant. Then, he led his people away.

Although the wild boar was initially caught by their tribe, it had been taken away by the ferocious tribe. Now, the nearby friendly tribe had taken it back from the ferocious tribe, making it belong to the friendly tribe, with no connection to their tribe anymore.

"Wait."

A voice came from behind, and the leader of this tribe stopped with some confusion, turning around to look at the friendly tribe, not knowing what they wanted to do.

His tribe currently had no prey; they only had some weapons. They didn't have anything good to snatch. He wondered what they meant by calling out to him.

"This, yours," the Elder Senior Brother smiled, pointing to the fat adult wild boar on the ground and explaining to the leader of the other tribe with gestures.

The Elder Senior Brother had a lot of experience and wisdom. After seeing the people from the Flying Snake Tribe, he understood why this nearby tribe was chasing them.

It wasn't to compete for prey; they wanted to inform them about the ferocious tribe.

The Elder Senior Brother was a rule-abiding person. When others showed kindness, he naturally reciprocated. Moreover, as someone who worked hard for the tribe's food year-round, he understood the significance of such a wild boar for a tribe when the weather became colder daily.

Now that the Green Sparrow Tribe had enough food to alleviate hunger due to the presence of the divine child, he decided to return the wild boar to its original owners.

The leader of the tribe, with injuries on his face, obviously hadn't expected that the leader of this friendly tribe would stop him just to give them the wild boar. He was stunned for a moment, then shook his head, gesturing and saying that the prey already belonged to the Green Sparrow Tribe.

The Elder Senior Brother smiled and kicked the leg of the second disciple who was absent-mindedly drooling while looking at the wild boar. Then, the two of them carried the wild boar up the slope. They placed it before the injured leader and said, "You hunted it, so it's yours."

The leader with injuries was moved by the sincerity before him. He had not expected this nearby tribe to be so friendly.

He admitted that in such a situation, he couldn't be as magnanimous as the leader of the Green Sparrow Tribe.

He no longer refused and stepped forward, hugging the Elder Senior Brother. Then, he pressed his forehead against the Elder Senior Brother's shoulder.

This was a way of expressing goodwill.

The Elder Senior Brother reciprocated the same way.

After exchanging a few words, the Elder Senior Brother led the people of the Green Sparrow Tribe, carrying the fiery red fox, and left.

The leader with injuries looked back three times as he walked away.

He had secretly decided in his heart. When the weather warmed up the next year, the flowers bloomed, and it was time for this friendly tribe to hold a joyful gathering. He would bring some men from his tribe to attend.