

Primitive 84

Chapter 84: The tribe that came to them

Shaman looked somewhat displeased, wanting Elder Senior Brother to reject the tribe directly. Shaman, who used to worry about food shortage, was still meticulous about food matters. He insisted on sending them away, stating they didn't have much food either.

Despite feeling some sympathy for the miserable-looking tribe, Elder Senior Brother shared the same view as the shaman when it came to food. However, before he could leave to reject the leader of the pig tribe on the wall, Han Cheng called him to a stop.

As Elder Senior Brother waited with the shaman, they both looked toward the Divine Child to see what he had to say.

"We will lend them some food," Han Cheng said slowly, looking at the shaman and Elder Senior Brother.

Why? the food-conscious Shaman asked surprisingly. He didn't understand why the Divine Child would suddenly say this, feeling slightly shocked by his unexpected decision.

Han Cheng had a reason for his actions. The issue of insufficient population had always constrained the tribe's development. Even yesterday, he had left the wounded prisoners alive, intending to use them as slaves in the tribe.

Now that a tribe had come knocking at their door, he immediately linked it to the tribe's development. For him, exchanging the surplus fish in the tribe for an increase in population was a highly cost-effective move. If he missed this opportunity, it would be embarrassing for him, a representative of the countless transmigrators.

Han Cheng explained his reasoning with a smile, and Shaman and Elder Senior Brother became excited. They cared deeply about the tribe's development but had never thought about swallowing and merging with other tribes.

Realizing that they could use this method to rapidly increase the tribe's population, they became extremely enthusiastic.

Even Shaman, though he felt a bit sorry about the food that would be taken away, approved the Divine Child's decision. However, he quickly raised a serious issue: What if the other tribe had food but didn't come? As a leader, Elder Senior Brother, who understood the leader's mindset, knew that no leader would willingly give up their tribe to merge with another.

What the Shaman considered was highly likely to happen, and Han Cheng had already considered it. He wouldn't be foolish enough to give the other tribe enough food to survive the harsh winter at once.

He planned to lend them only enough food for five or six days. After showing them the prosperity of their tribe and letting them taste the sweetness, Han Cheng intends to reveal his intentions gradually.

He didn't believe that, in such a harsh season, the other tribe would not obediently comply when their survival depended on him holding the food in his hands.

After explaining his plan to Shaman and Elder Senior Brother, they looked at Han Cheng with admiration.

"You, lead them in. We can lend you food," Elder Senior Brother announced to the leader of the pig tribe, who was anxiously waiting.

Upon hearing Elder Senior Brother's words, the leader of the pig tribe was momentarily stunned. His visit had been a decision made in desperation, and even he felt that borrowing food was unlikely to work. However, now he heard the news he least expected but most desired from the friendly tribe's leader. No wonder he was momentarily dumbfounded.

After a brief moment of confusion, a kind of ecstasy surged in his heart. Grateful and somewhat flustered, he bowed to Elder Senior Brother, then shouted excitedly towards his waiting tribesmen, filled with joy.

The eleven members of the pig tribe stood at a distance, looking at their leader negotiating with this mighty tribe. They heard their leader's shouts at this moment, and each felt overjoyed. Their leader hadn't lied to them; this neighboring tribe was genuinely friendly and willing to lend them food at this critical time.

Without feeling tired, they rushed towards their leader. Under Elder Senior Brother's request, the pig tribe members discarded all the weapons they carried ten meters away from the wall.

Only after seeing them comply did Elder Senior Brother allow the gate to be opened, letting the members of the pig tribe in.

Elder Senior Brother was a wise person. He warmly gave the leader of the pig tribe a big hug, then got straight to the point. "You didn't have food. Why didn't you come earlier?" He reproached the pig tribe leader, looking at the eleven miserable-looking individuals with a touch of pity.

Of course, Elder Senior Brother felt sorry. After Han Cheng's persuasion, he already regarded the pig tribe as their own, and now, seeing them in this state, it would be strange not to feel sorry. After all, in the future, these people would be part of their tribe.

The pig tribe leader observed the transformed Blue Sparrow tribe with curiosity. Elder Senior Brother approached Han Cheng and the shaman to pay their respects.

Being very sycophantic, Fu Jiang stood beside Han Cheng, wagging its tail from time to time. Together with the other members of the Blue Sparrow tribe, they all observed the pitiful dozen or so individuals from the pig tribe.

Coming to seek help naturally required a humble demeanor. The pig tribe leader knew about the Shaman but was unaware of what kind of creature the Divine Child was.

However, based on the respectful tone of this robust leader's introduction and the fact that he ranked the Divine Child above the shaman, he knew that this Divine Child was not simple.

With a stiff face frozen by the cold, he forced a smile. Following Elder Senior Brother's guidance, he was about to pay his respects when suddenly, he noticed a sturdy wolf staring straight at him with its eyes wide open.