

Primitive 85

Chapter 85: The Granny Liu from the primitive era enters the Grand View Garden

The leader of the pig tribe was suddenly startled, reaching out to grab a weapon. However, his weapon had already been thrown outside before entering the door, and he found himself empty-handed.

Without his weapon, the leader of the pig tribe dared not move recklessly. He stood at a distance, slightly bent over, body tense, eyes fixed on the powerful wolf in a confrontation, not daring to relax.

Suddenly encountering such a strong wolf at close range, the intense danger made the leader of the pig tribe forget to consider why this wolf appeared in the Green Sparrow Tribe and why it stood with their people.

For a moment, he focused on the wolf without allowing any distractions. The others behind the leader of the pig tribe also tensed their nerves. However, along with the tense nerves, a thought lingered in their minds: wolf meat is delicious.

Han Cheng, Shaman, and the Eldest Senior Brother were left a bit dumbfounded by the leader of the pig tribe's reaction. The way the other tribe greeted them was quite unusual.

When they noticed the leader's gaze on Fu Jiang, and Fu Jiang staring back, Han Cheng finally realized what was happening. "Go play somewhere else," he said, pushing Fu Jiang's head to the side.

Fu Jiang, who was glaring aggressively moments ago, immediately changed. It retracted its previous posture, wagging its tail, rubbing its smooth fur against Han Cheng, and even showing a flattering expression. It became very submissive.

The leader of the pig tribe watched all this in disbelief. He had not expected such a fierce wolf to be so obedient to the Divine Child. The Elder Senior Brother explained with a smile that Fu Jiang is a domesticated wolf and won't bite people, reassuring the leader.

The leader of the pig tribe was still somewhat shocked, not only surprised that this neighboring friendly tribe had a new Divine Child who could subdue a fierce wolf, but also astonished by the Divine Child's age.

Initially, when he first heard the introduction from the Elder Senior Brother, he thought that this so-called Divine Child, more noble than the Shaman, would be at least an adult, if not older than the Shaman. Never did he expect this supposed Divine Child to be a child.

As a tribe leader, he understood how difficult it was to gain status within a tribe. To see an underage person holding such a high position in this tribe was truly surprising.

While still wary of the fierce wolf, the leader of the pig tribe also placed his hand on his chest and saluted Han Cheng respectfully.

Han Cheng nodded with a smile, giving a response. Then, the leader of the pig tribe saluted Shaman, standing on the side. Following Han Cheng's lead, Shaman also nodded in acknowledgment.

After a brief meeting, the transcendent Han Cheng and Shaman returned to their cave together. The Elder Senior Brother received the leader of the pig tribe.

The leader of the pig tribe, walking alongside the Elder Senior Brother, looked around and became more astonished as he saw the wide, safe space and the peculiar animal hides worn on their hands and heads.

His eyes widened, especially when he saw the dried fish placed in front of the cave on numerous wooden racks. He had not expected that this nearby friendly tribe was truly so wealthy.

As the leader of the pig tribe looked at these food supplies, secretly swallowing saliva, he couldn't help but think how great it would be if his tribe could have so much food.

The leader of the pig tribe was already astonished, and the other members were in even worse condition. They had to forcefully restrain themselves from rushing forward to grab and devour those dried fish.

The leader of the pig tribe forced himself to look away from the dried fish because he knew that these belonged to the other tribe, and the friendly tribe wouldn't lend them these fish. The meat itself was precious, especially in winter. If they could borrow some fruits from this tribe to alleviate their hunger, it would already be quite good. As for fish, he dared not have any extravagant hopes.

The shock of the leader of the pig tribe did not end there. After following the Elder Senior Brother into the cave, the wealth of this friendly neighboring tribe once again refreshed his understanding.

Various pieces of meat, large and small, hung on the cave walls in an area near the cave entrance. The sight of these meats made the other members of the pig tribe salivate.

Seeing where the Elder Senior Brother took them to eat fish, the leader's eyes immediately widened, feeling dizzy.

"Oh heavens, where did this nearby friendly tribe get so much fish?"

No wonder he was astonished. Since the invention of the fish traps in early summer, fishing has become an extremely simple and easy task for the Green Sparrow Tribe. They continued to make salted fish from early summer until deep autumn. The quantity of salted fish they could store was unimaginable. Moreover, they didn't rely solely on salted fish; they occasionally broke the ice and caught fresh fish to eat. Thus, the consumption of salted fish was not as high.

This is precisely why the leader of the pig tribe and his people were so shocked.

The Elder Senior Brother took out a sufficient amount of salted fish, placed them by the fire, and had a few people roast them for the pig tribe members.

If it weren't for fear of being laughed at, the pig tribe members would have just directly grabbed the raw salted fish to eat.

Now, they could only stare fixedly at the roasted fish, smell the tantalizing aroma, drool, and eagerly wait for the friendly tribe to hand the food to them.

While roasting the salted fish, the Elder Senior Brother had people set up another fire nearby, placing a large clay pot over it, adding water, and putting a few smaller pieces of salted fish to boil.

The leader of the pig tribe didn't know what this strange thing was that could hold water and be placed on the fire. He also didn't understand why the leader of this friendly tribe didn't put the tempting salted fish directly on the fire but instead placed them inside this peculiar item.

He was somewhat puzzled but didn't delve deeper into it because he was too preoccupied. All his thoughts were captivated by the fish he was currently roasting.