

## Primitive 301

### Chapter 301: Slavery System?

With so many people, transportation was indeed troublesome.

However, Eldest Senior Brother didn't show a worried expression because Han Cheng had already instructed him to transport the captives.

Thick wooden sticks were brought over, and the ropes on the feet of the captured Bone Tribe members were untied. Before they could feel any joy, they were tied up again, not with their feet side by side, but with four people tied to one stick.

This way, these people could walk but couldn't run away quickly.

Han Cheng instructed them to tie one leg, but Eldest Senior Brother, feeling uneasy, tied both of their legs.

The underage ones who could walk didn't need sticks; their hands were tied with ropes, and they were made to walk in a row.

The expected big battle turned into an effortless victory. The thirty people from the Green Sparrow Tribe suffered the most minor injuries, with the second brother hurting his foot when carrying firewood and scraping his hand.

It could be said that it was an unexpectedly big victory, but many people's emotions were not too high.

Most of these people had entered the caves of the Bone Tribe and seen the grim situation inside.

However, the Third Senior Brother didn't care much. In his view, these people attacked their tribe and deserved their current fate. According to him, it would be better if they were all killed.

Therefore, when he followed Eldest Senior Brother's orders to carry firewood and burn the caves, he felt nothing in his heart.

Watching the caves burning from the entrance, the captured Bone Tribe members all expressed despair and cried.

In this crying, they were scolded by the people of the Green Sparrow Tribe and slowly left the place they relied on for survival, heading towards the direction of the Green Sparrow Tribe.

The bonfire rose, and the aroma of food wafted in the night.

The people of the Green Sparrow Tribe were eating the game caught by the Bone Tribe with great gusto today.

The Bone Tribe members, who were frightened and fearful, stole glances. Even though terrified, they couldn't resist the temptation of food.

After everyone in the Green Sparrow Tribe finished eating, the Eldest Senior Brother allowed the captives to eat.

Each person received only a tiny amount of food, not enough to satisfy their hunger but not enough to starve them.

This was to prevent them from having enough strength to escape.

The children, however, could eat their fill.

As the night grew darker, the Eldest Senior Brother did not go to sleep. He and a few others kept watch.

One person was responsible for watching four Bone Tribe members tied together in a row, so there was no need to worry about any of them escaping.

The flickering fire made Eldest Senior Brother's face flicker, showing a hint of worry.

Indeed, he was worried, not just because he had seen the grim situation in the Bone Tribe's caves.

Such a situation would make him uncomfortable, but it wouldn't last this long. He understood that if his tribe had been attacked by these people last time, the outcome wouldn't have been good.

His more significant concern was for these captured Bone Tribe members.

Before they arrived, the Divine Child had gathered him and the Shaman and decided how to deal with the captives of the Bone Tribe.

It was decided to gradually absorb and integrate these Bone Tribe people into their Green Sparrow Tribe, just like with the Pig Tribe.

He and the Shaman agreed with this decision, as there was a precedent with the Pig Tribe that showed the enormous benefits of doing so.

Initially, this was a happy matter, but at this moment, Eldest Senior Brother was extremely worried because there were too many people captured.

Thirty-one strong men. That's a formidable force.

There are currently only fifty-four adults in their Green Sparrow Tribe. The Bone Tribe people are different from the Pig Tribe they dealt with before. With the Pig Tribe, there was a debt of gratitude, but with the Bone Tribe, there was hostility. It can be said that they destroyed the Bone Tribe.

In such a situation, it's challenging to integrate these Bone Tribe people into their tribe seamlessly. If mishandled, this could bring great disaster to their tribe.

As the tribe developed day by day and their exposure to new things increased, Eldest Senior Brother's considerations gradually became more profound. He asked the Divine Child to see if the Divine Child had any good ideas. If not, they might have to kill all the adult men from the Bone Tribe.

After much contemplation, Eldest Senior Brother handed his spear to Shang, who took over the watch and slept.

Inside the Green Sparrow Tribe, Han Cheng also couldn't sleep, constantly thinking about what the Eldest Senior Brother and the others might encounter. People are strange creatures; once they care about someone, consciously or unconsciously, they'll think of the worst-case scenarios. Therefore, he also appeared worried.

After thinking for a while to distract himself, Han Cheng began contemplating the attitude toward the captives, something he had already pondered countless times.

Initially, the idea was to turn the captured people into slaves and develop a slave system. However, upon careful consideration, he felt it was inappropriate. It wasn't because he thought slavery was too cruel, but rather because the Green Sparrow Tribe was not yet at the stage where a slave system could be developed. If they forcefully established a slave system at this time, the disadvantages would outweigh the benefits for the Green Sparrow Tribe.

The main reason for this was the population. The Green Sparrow Tribe's population was too small. Including the recent newborn babies and the little girl, Milk Tea Sister, who was sleeping beside him, they only had a hundred and thirteen people.

The master and the slave are naturally opposing classes, and with the Green Sparrow Tribe's current population, venturing into a slave system was extremely unstable. Even if there were no significant changes, it would severely affect the development of the Green Sparrow Tribe in the future.

Currently, the most suitable path for the Green Sparrow Tribe is to absorb and integrate the populations of other tribes, assimilating them entirely into the Green Sparrow Tribe to increase their strength. After achieving a certain population level that belonged to the Green Sparrow Tribe, they could then begin to develop a slave system based on this foundation. The relations between production and productive forces and the superstructure and economic base are two fundamental contradictions that cannot be violated.

"Pfft."

In the darkness, a slight sound interrupted Han Cheng's thought. Even though he couldn't see, Han Cheng knew what was happening. He sighed helplessly, gently removing Milk Tea Sister's legs from where they were draped over him and covering the skin she had inadvertently exposed.

This little girl, Milk Tea Sister, didn't sleep well at night. Often, Han Cheng woke up to find her clinging tightly to him like an octopus, perhaps due to a lack of security.

Gently kissing her cheek, Han Cheng collected his thoughts and stopped dwelling on these matters.

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Chapter 302: What is underwear?

The bright sunlight spilled down, and the fragrance of rapeseed flowers wafted in the air with the gentle breeze outside the courtyard.

Han Cheng squatted near the window, observing the bamboo he had planted.

Several small bamboo shoots originally exposed outside had lost their leaves, leaving only bare branches. However, two small bamboo shoots had sprouted from the soil, growing half a foot tall.

These two shoots probably wouldn't survive either, as the buried bamboo whips below didn't provide them with much nutrition.

It seemed that realizing his dream of listening to the rustling of bamboo leaves at night wouldn't be easy.

After observing for a while, he gathered some stones and tiles and enlisted Hei Wa's help to start building something not far from his residence.

Han Cheng was building a doghouse.

The Fu Jiang family had to move out of the house.

Fu Jiang was a hygiene-conscious Husky, but he couldn't control his unruly sons, and as the weather warmed up, the room began to smell.

Just as deer had deer pens and chickens had chicken coops, dogs naturally needed doghouses.

For the Green Sparrow tribe, who could build houses, constructing a doghouse was a piece of cake.

Digging soil, mixing mud, and moving stones and thatch were easy tasks.

Before noon, a doghouse with a roof appeared.

They removed the bedding from the house and placed it inside the newly built doghouse. Then, they caught the puppies running around the yard and stuffed them inside. It was time for Fu Jiang and his family to move to their new home.

Fu Jiang didn't protect the puppies as much as before as the puppies grew. Besides Han Cheng, others could also hold and play with the puppies in their arms.

The puppies and even Fu Jiang weren't very satisfied with this new home. Fu Jiang even wanted to carry the animal hide cushion and return home.

Han Cheng, assuming the role of the master, blocked the doghouse's entrance, not allowing Fu Jiang to come out. Faced with such an evil master, Fu Jiang could only stay inside, looking at Han Cheng helplessly.

" Brother Cheng, Brother Cheng!"

A girl's voice rang out, followed by a figure with two braids running over.

The girl's face was fairer than anyone else's in the Green Sparrow tribe, and as she ran, the two braids on her head swayed back and forth.

Just from how she addressed him, Han Cheng knew who it was.

Milk Tea Girl was the girl he had identified as his little wife. Naturally, her way of addressing him had to be different from others.

Hearing her call him "Divine Child," just like everyone else, made Han Cheng somewhat uncomfortable.

When he was young and watched "The Legend of the Condor Heroes," where Huang Rong kept calling Guo Jing "Brother Jing," he felt quite pleased when he imagined himself as the male lead Guo Jing.

Thinking of this, he began teaching the girl to address him similarly.

Milk Tea Girl was very conscientious as a young daughter-in-law, so she naturally followed whatever Han Cheng taught her to do.

Just hearing the little girl call him "Brother Cheng," Han Cheng felt a tingling sensation in his heart.

The only downside was that after Milk Tea Girl started calling him that way, the peculiar Star, Xiao Mei, and Xiao Li followed suit.

Seeing burly men wearing animal skins, with two braids tied on their heads, calling him "Brother Cheng" one after another, the scene made Han Cheng break out in a cold sweat.

After much explanation and strenuous efforts, promising to make two telephone cups, these primitive girls who shed tears of grievance finally stopped calling Han Cheng "Brother Cheng" and nodded to indicate their agreement.

Milk Tea Girl had gone to check on the silkworms after breakfast.

Although Xing, Xiao Mei, and Xiao Li were not particularly fond of silkworms, Milk Tea Girl was quite interested in them. She loved watching the silkworms eat mulberry leaves, often spending a good portion of the day observing them. Sometimes, her mouth moved like she wanted to eat mulberry leaves alongside the silkworms.

Her favorite activity was placing the silkworms in the palm of her hand. As soon as the silkworms started crawling, she burst into laughter.

In haste, Milk Tea Girl ran over as if something had happened.

Han Cheng was attentive to his little wife, smiling as he watched her approach.

"Brother Cheng, the silkworms aren't eating mulberry leaves and are shaking their heads."

Milk Tea Girl's face was a bit red from running, and she grabbed Han Cheng's hand anxiously, explaining while trying to run towards the silkworms, looking like she was about to cry.

When silkworms stop eating, it means they're about to molt.

Having only recently arrived at the tribe, the little girl hadn't seen silkworms molt before.

Xing, Xiao Mei, and Xiao Li, who had been raising silkworms for some time, knew about this. However, because they weren't very interested in silkworms, Milk Tea Girl took charge of raising them alone.

Han Cheng rubbed her head with a smile and reassured her, telling her not to worry before following her to the silkworm area.

Initially, the silkworms were barely visible, but they had grown many times larger.

Comparing them, Han Cheng estimated that these silkworms were about one-third the size of modern silkworms.

Usually, they loved mulberry leaves, but now they seemed indifferent to this delicious food, just swaying their heads like snakes.

The front half of the silkworms was semi-transparent, unlike the rest of their bodies.

Having raised silkworms when he was young, Han Cheng knew what was going on with these silkworms.

He reached out and flicked Milk Tea Girl's braids, smiling at her continued concern. "Don't worry, the silkworms are fine. They're about to spin silk."

Spinning silk and such, Milk Tea Girl didn't understand, but she could understand what Han Cheng said about everything being okay.

Over these days, she had seen many of Brother Cheng's skills. Not only could he cure his illness, but many other things made Milk Tea Girl admire him.

If Brother Cheng said everything was fine, then it was fine.

She relaxed.

After watching the dazed silkworms, she asked, "Brother Cheng, what are they spitting silk for?"

After recovering from her cold and fever, her voice was no longer hoarse. It couldn't be described as silver bells, but it sounded much better than before.

"They spit silk to make cocoons, then weave good cloth, and with that cloth, they make underwear for the little wife."



A particular Divine Child said shamelessly without changing his expression.

"What's underwear?" Milk Tea Girl stared with big, round eyes at Han Cheng's ignorant question.

"That's what I wear."

"Oh."

Milk Tea Girl thought with her head tilted to the side, still not understanding what kind of underwear Brother Cheng wanted to make for her.

After thinking for a while, she nodded in confusion, her braids swaying back and forth.

Chapter 303: Return

Han Cheng couldn't help but secretly rejoice at the sight of Milk Tea Girl's appearance.

With the lofty ideal of making little undergarments for his wife, Han Cheng found some thatch and rope and erected a silkworm mountain.

After it was done, he placed the silkworm mountain in the pottery basin to raise silkworms.

After a while, the silkworms began to climb onto the silkworm mountain.

After climbing onto the silkworm mountain, they used the last pair of legs at the back of their bodies to hold onto the stem of the thatch and began to shake their heads.

They couldn't stop shaking their heads as if they were taking ecstasy.

In the afternoon, some silkworms couldn't hold it anymore, and silk began to come out of their mouths.

Watching the silkworms cocoon themselves round and round with silk from their mouths, Han Cheng intuitively understood the idiom "making a cocoon for oneself."

By evening, all the silkworms had begun to spin silk.

When they woke up the next morning and looked, the silkworm mountain was covered with cocoons of various sizes.

For this change, Milk Tea Girl and others like Xing, Xiaomei, and Xiaoli were very surprised and delighted.

In this emotional state, Milk Tea Girl began to worry again that the silkworms inside would feel suffocated.

Han Cheng explained the life cycle of silkworms to them.

While speaking, Han Cheng occasionally glanced at the gate, hoping the Eldest Senior Brother and the others would return.

The anxiety in his heart was inevitable, fearing that they might encounter some accident.

Between the Green Sparrow Tribe and the Bone Tribe, seventy to eighty people were slowly walking toward the Green Sparrow Tribe.

These were the people from the Green Sparrow Tribe, including the captives from the Bone Tribe.

Because each of the four people had their left and right legs bound together with two sticks, they didn't walk very quickly.

But even so, the Eldest Senior Brother refused to untie the sticks on their feet.

Compared to the anxiousness when they were first captured, the people from the Bone Tribe seemed much calmer now, with a numbness in their calmness.

"Need to relieve myself."

As they walked, someone from the Bone Tribe called out.

Said in Mandarin, which was taught to them by the Eldest Senior Brother's group.

Initially, the Eldest Senior Brother and the others didn't understand why this matter was called "relieving oneself," but now they understood it too well.

After the person from the Bone Tribe called out like this, two Green Sparrow Tribe members holding weapons came over and stopped the group.

They untied the rope from the person who requested to relieve themselves and allowed them to do so.

While relieving themselves, two people with spears closely watched them.

After this person was relieved, his legs were tied again, and the stopped group resumed their journey.

Today was already the sixth day, and the Eldest Senior Brother and the others hadn't returned yet, which made the people who stayed behind very anxious because, according to the previous estimation, they should have returned yesterday.

Han Cheng was also unsure, praying silently that nothing terrible would happen.

"They're back, they're back!"

Standing on the wall, Liang spotted something, rubbed his eyes, looked again, and shouted with excitement.

The entire Green Sparrow Tribe instantly erupted with joy, including the two Bone Tribe women who had been captured before and had mostly recovered from their injuries.

Han Cheng quickly climbed up the wall, stood on his toes, and saw a long line of people coming from the direction of the small river. Leading them was the Eldest Senior Brother carrying a rattan shield.

Seeing this, the big stone in Han Cheng's heart finally fell, but then he felt a sinking feeling.

In war, casualties were inevitable because there were too many unexpected factors on the battlefield. Even though the Green Sparrow Tribe had advantages in all aspects, it wouldn't be surprising if a few casualties occurred.

"It's best if nobody dies, but if there are deaths, there should be as few as possible."

Elder Senior Brother, Shang, Second Elder Brother, Zhuang, Tu Bagu, Sand Junior Brother.

Han Cheng stood on the wall, watching the arriving people from afar, silently reciting their names in his heart.

One, two, thirty-two.

Han Cheng skipped the captured people and silently counted the returning ones in his heart.

Twenty-nine, how come one is missing?

Han Cheng's heart couldn't help but skip a beat.

Suppressing the negative thoughts, he hurriedly counted again, but the result became twenty-eight.

Han Cheng's heart sank, and he counted for the third time, reaching thirty-one.

Han Cheng shook his head wryly. It seemed he wasn't very good at arithmetic, even getting confused when counting people.

He counted for the fourth time.

As he counted back and forth, the elder senior brother and the others gradually arrived at the tribe.

When they got closer, everything added up, and after confirming that all thirty people who had gone out had returned without any missing, Han Cheng jumped up with joy.

Only then did he have the time to deal with the numerous Bone Tribe captives.

Forty-eight.

Wow, this is a big harvest!

After counting the number of captives, Han Cheng was also surprised.

This was nine more than the largest number he had anticipated.

With joy in his heart, Han Cheng climbed down from the wall and went to the gate, inspecting each of the thirty people who had returned one by one. After finding nothing major other than fatigue, he finally relaxed and began to inquire about the course of the battle.

Elder Senior Brother was very excited about the results of the battle and happily recounted them to Han Cheng. The others added a few words from the side, and the people who stayed behind in the tribe couldn't help but marvel at what they heard.

Han Cheng hadn't expected that the methods he had taught Elder Senior Brother would be so effective, and he laughed along with them.

While they were happy, the Bone Tribe captives who had been brought back were filled with fear and anxiety, not knowing what awaited them.

As they thought about these things, many Bone Tribe people couldn't help but look to the east, knowing that there were many people who had been burned after the failed attack on their tribe.

Maybe the people from their tribe who died a few days ago were also burned there.

"Let's go in."

After confirming that everything was stable, Han Cheng told Elder Senior Brother and the others, who were covered in dirt and looked extremely uneasy.

Elder Senior Brother and the others led these people and began to walk towards the open gates of the tribe.

The Bone Tribe leader, with many wounds on his body, looked up at the tall walls and the open gates, his face showing a nearly tearful expression.

He had finally entered the tribe he wanted to enter, but unfortunately, it was far from what he had imagined.

As these anxious people were led into the Green Sparrow Tribe, the gate was closed behind them. Han Cheng ordered people to prepare ingredients.

Today, they would have a hearty feast to welcome back Elder Senior Brother and the others and celebrate their victory.

The people who received the order went off cheerfully, and the returning warriors from the Elder Senior Brother's group were also very happy.

They always had great enthusiasm for eating.

Han Cheng also ordered people to feed water to the Bone Tribe captives who were tied up there.

"Shenzi."

After things stabilized somewhat, Elder Senior Brother found the shaman and came to Han Cheng to express his concerns.

Seeing the number of Bone Tribe captives returning, the shaman also felt the same concerns rise within him.

Chapter 304: All sins are attributed to the leader of the Bone Tribe

Han Cheng, along with the shaman and the Eldest Senior Brother, entered the house and nodded involuntarily after listening to the Eldest Senior Brother's words.

The Eldest Senior Brother's concern was not without reason; the Green Sparrow Tribe could not withstand such a disaster.

Han Cheng was also reluctant to follow the Eldest Senior Brother's suggestion to kill the fourteen adult males of the Bone Tribe. After all, these fourteen adult males were valuable laborers.

Han Cheng had previously considered how to integrate the captured members of the Bone Tribe. Now, facing a new situation, he needed to devise new strategies.

After a period of discussion, the shaman and the Eldest Senior Brother occasionally asked about things they did not understand during the discussion and offered some advice.

It was not until they were almost ready to prepare the meal that they settled these matters. The shaman and the Eldest Senior Brother breathed a sigh of relief, and their heavy hearts suddenly felt lighter.

Although the sun had not yet set completely, the Green Sparrow Tribe had already started their meal. Han Cheng personally cooked a dish and shared it with everyone.

The fragrant aroma and the abundant and tempting food made the Bone Tribe members, who had not eaten well along the way, salivate. They wished they could rush over and eat to their heart's content.

However, they could only think about it. After all, they were captives. Moreover, they had attacked this tribe before.

Many of them felt strange that this tribe had not killed them yet.

Putting themselves in the tribe's shoes, if someone attacked their tribe and were captured, they would kill them without hesitation.

While the adults were craving the food, the children were even more eager. Although the Eldest Senior Brother's group did not withhold food from the children along the way, the hastily cooked meals on the road couldn't compare to the food now.

With fear and envy in their eyes, the Bone Tribe children watched from afar as the tribe's members enjoyed their meal, swallowing saliva one after another.

Such temptation was unbearable, not only for the children but also for the leader of the Bone Tribe.

His face mostly recovered from the swelling, and he suddenly widened his eyes, showing a startled expression.

How could this be?

Following his gaze, one could see two women squatting at the periphery of the Green Sparrow Tribe. Both had the trendy large braids that the Green Sparrow Tribe was currently popularizing, and they appeared clean.

This utterly different hairstyle and image made the leader of the Bone Tribe only recognize them now.

These two were the members of the tribe who had attacked the Green Sparrow Tribe together with him before. They had been injured and couldn't escape at the time.

"They should be dead. How are they still alive, and why are they dressed like members of this tribe?" The leader of the Bone Tribe felt his mind in turmoil.

Under his gaze, the petite Divine Child of the tribe walked out carrying a bowl and approached the two women who belonged to their tribe, saying something to them. Occasionally, he looked towards their group and gestured.

The two women, originally belonging to their tribe, vigorously nodded in response to the Divine Child's words.

After giving instructions, Han Cheng returned to his seat with his bowl and continued eating, observing the performance of the two women.

For ordinary primitive people, the current Green Sparrow Tribe was immensely attractive; otherwise, the Bone Tribe wouldn't have had the idea to attack them.

After living in the Green Sparrow Tribe for nearly twenty days since being captured, these two injured primitive women had developed a deep attachment to the Green Sparrow Tribe.

Qing Hua, as Han Cheng named one of the women, was especially devoted to the Green Sparrow Tribe. Here, they ate their fill every day and enjoyed delicious meals every time.

Moreover, this tribe was not as strict as their original tribe.

Qing Hua accidentally dropped a pottery basin ten days ago, smashing it to pieces. This primitive woman, still frightened, was terrified at the time, thinking she would receive severe beatings even if she didn't die. After all, it was a valuable pottery.

The beatings she received after breaking their tribe's big jar were still fresh in her memory.

During this waiting period, she was not killed, nor did anyone come to beat her. Only that seemingly prestigious elder came over and scolded her with incomprehensible words before leaving. On the other hand, the children were delighted and quickly cleared away the fragments, then ran off to make wind chimes.

Qing Hua stood there, stunned for a while, before gradually coming to her senses and daring to believe that all this was real.

Since then, Qing Hua has wholly devoted herself to this tribe.

At Han Cheng's arrangement, Tie Tou and Ru Hua, the couple, helped Qing Hua and Qing Cao, the two women, carry several jars of cooked soup and utensils and headed towards the bound Bone Tribe members.

"Divine Child, what is this?"

The third Senior Brother spoke up, expressing his dissatisfaction, feeling that those who had previously attacked their tribe should not be treated so well.

He was not alone in thinking this way, but most people remained silent.

Han Cheng had anticipated this situation long ago. Integrating the Bone Tribe would be much more complex than the Pig Tribe, not only considering the Bone Tribe's reaction but also the emotions of the Green Sparrow Tribe's members.

Putting down the empty bowl, Han Cheng addressed the crowd, looking at him. "The attack on our tribe was the idea of the Bone Tribe leader. Without his leadership, the others wouldn't have joined in. We can strengthen our tribe by incorporating them."

Whether the Bone Tribe leader had the idea to attack their tribe, the blame would be placed squarely on his shoulders.

To integrate the Bone Tribe into their tribe, the Bone Tribe leader must be eliminated. He was the backbone of the Bone Tribe, unlike Shang, whose nature was utterly different. Leaving him in the tribe was like having a bomb waiting to explode at any moment. Therefore, Han Cheng attributed all the guilt to the Bone Tribe leader.

Guiding the people to hate the Bone Tribe leader and redirecting their hatred towards him rather than the ordinary people of the Bone Tribe would minimize resistance from the Green Sparrow Tribe people during the integration process.

Han Cheng's words had a pronounced effect. Because of the Third Senior Brother and others' inability to contain their anger, they set down their utensils. They headed towards where the Bone Tribe members were being held, intending to attack the leader.

Seeing this, Han Cheng was pleased and hurriedly instructed them not to kill the Bone Tribe leader. He still had other important tasks to complete.

Chapter 305: He is not out Leader

With the help of Tie Tou and Zhuang, Qing Hua and Qing Cao approached with food.

The tantalizing aroma wafted over, and the hungry members of the Bone Tribe eagerly watched the food, knowing it was meant for them.

After placing the food down, according to Han Cheng's previous instructions, Tie Tou and Ruhua left, leaving only Qing Hua and Qing Cao, the original members of the Bone Tribe, in charge of distributing the food here.

This was Han Cheng's way of dividing the Bone Tribe while testing Qing Hua and Qing Cao.

Out of sight of the Bone Tribe members and Qing Hua and Qing Cao, the Eldest Senior Brother, along with a few others, was watching her intently.

They held bows and arrows in their hands.

Following Han Cheng's orders, Qing Hua and Qing Cao first served soup to the children.

The children, with mouths open like hungry fledglings, couldn't wait.

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The Bone Tribe leader turned and saw Tie Tou and Ruhua leaving. The rest of the Green Sparrow Tribe people were eating there, utterly oblivious to this side, making him extremely happy.

He thought the people of this tribe were foolish to arrange things like this.

Thinking this, he spoke to Qing Hua and Qing Cao, who were feeding food to the underage people with their backs to him.

Upon hearing this voice, Qing Hua and Qing Cao's bodies couldn't help but tremble.

The other Bone Tribe members who heard the leader speaking also turned their attention to Qing Hua and Qing Cao.

Their eyes showed curiosity, surprise, and disbelief.

Because of the bath and the change of hairstyle and clothes, the Bone Tribe people did not recognize that the two responsible for feeding them were actually from their tribe.

At this moment, hearing the leader speak, they carefully observed Qing Hua and Qing Cao, finally seeing shadows of the past from the stark differences.

They were both happy and perplexed.

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The Bone Tribe leader struck a leader's pose and called out to Qing Hua and Qing Cao again.

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When Qing Hua and Qing Cao looked back with some unease, the Bone Tribe leader continued speaking.

He told Qing Hua and Qing Cao to stop feeding the children and feed him first.

As he said this, the Bone Tribe leader felt very angry.

These two damned women had even forgotten the rule that the leader should eat first.

As for these two women, who had adopted the tribe's dress and appearance, he didn't have time to deal with that for now. He felt he should fill his stomach first.

However, something even more infuriating happened. After he spoke, these two women who usually obeyed him did not come to feed him as he ordered but stood there motionless.

This made the hungry and thirsty Bone Tribe leader even more furious.

He glared, his eyebrows furrowed, his scarred face looking fierce and terrifying.

In his lowered voice, extreme anger glared at Qing Hua and Qing Cao.

These two women, who had been dealt with obediently in the tribe, now dared not to obey his orders as the leader, making him so angry that he wanted to kill someone.

After hearing the leader's command, Qing Hua and Qing Cao became visibly frightened.

Qing Cao couldn't help but take a few steps forward, but seeing Qing Hua standing still, hesitated for a moment and then stepped back.

Qing Hua suppressed her fear, looked away from the Bone Tribe leader, said something to Qing Cao, and then turned to continue feeding the children.

Qing Cao glanced at the leader, whose angry face was contorted, then quickly looked away. After hesitating, she followed Qing Hua's lead, turning to continue feeding the underage members.

Seeing Qing Cao step forward, the Bone Tribe leader's anger diminished slightly. However, what happened next left him first dumbfounded, then highly furious.

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He shouted angrily, demanding that Qing Hua and Qing Cao be killed.

Although Qing Hua and Qing Cao were frightened, they ultimately did not turn to acknowledge him. They continued to feed the children without interruption.

Meanwhile, Han Cheng recounted the crimes committed by the Bone Tribe leader to Shang, the Third Senior Brother, and the others while keeping an eye on the situation. Seeing that Qing Hua and Qing Cao did not disappoint him, he silently nodded in approval.

When he felt it was almost enough, he ended his speech. Third Senior Brother and the others, inflamed with anger, headed towards where the Bone Tribe members were, their expressions grim.



The Bone Tribe leader immediately fell silent, not daring to speak.

The rest of the Bone Tribe members were terrified, unsure of what the people from this tribe wanted to do to them.

"Smack! Smack!"

When Shang arrived, without saying a word, he delivered several heavy slaps to the Bone Tribe leader.

The other members of the Green Sparrow Tribe also joined in the physical altercation against this evil leader who sought to invade their tribe. If it weren't for Han Cheng's instructions beforehand, the Bone Tribe leader would have been beaten to death.

The Bone Tribe leader wailed as he was beaten. At first, he tried to remain tough, but eventually, he couldn't help but beg for mercy.

Qing Hua and Qing Cao, feeding the children, sneaked a glance when they heard the commotion. They immediately relaxed and fed the children cheerfully with their spoons.

The members of the Bone Tribe trembled in fear at seeing their leader being beaten, afraid that they would be next.

After a while, when they realized that only the leader was being beaten and not them, they felt a little more relieved.

After thoroughly beating the Bone Tribe leader, Shang, the Third Senior Brother, and the others left feeling relieved.

Qing Hua and Qing Cao finished feeding the children and began serving food to the adult members of the Bone Tribe. Instead of feeding the half-dead leader first, they fed others.

Compared to children, adults had a stronger sense of etiquette and protocol.

The adult members of the Bone Tribe, fed by Qing Hua and Qing Cao, glanced toward the leader, who was swollen and bruised. They shook their heads and refused to eat, indicating that the leader should eat first.

To facilitate the following dialogue, the author, fluent in various tribal languages, processed and translated their words according to their meanings.

Qing Hua also shook her head. "He's not our leader."

Her voice was not low; many Bone Tribe members heard it, staring at her in extreme surprise.

The swollen leader, with his cheek, puffed up, glared fiercely at her with his barely-open eyes.

Qing Hua's heart raced, especially when the leader looked at her, filling her with even more fear.

"The leader only leads the tribe to a better life, not a disaster. Without him, we wouldn't have lost so many people, and our tribe wouldn't have been caught. He's not the leader."

Qing Hua summoned her courage.

Chapter 306: Join our Tribe? Beat up your Chief first

Qing Hua's words were like a bolt from the blue for the Bone Tribe members.

Their eyes widened, filled with astonishment as they looked at her.

How could she speak against the leader like this?

After the shock, some realized that what Qing Hua said made sense.

If it weren't for the leader, they wouldn't have thought of attacking this tribe. In that case, there wouldn't have been casualties, their caves wouldn't have been burnt by fire, and they wouldn't have been captured and faced with uncertain fates.

Maybe this person really shouldn't be the leader.

As they thought about it, many remembered how the leader had blocked the cave entrance to suffocate them with smoke. It seemed like he wanted to kill them all in the cave.

With these thoughts, their gazes toward the Bone Tribe leader turned somewhat hostile and hesitant.

"I'm going to kill you all!"

The Bone Tribe leader, hungry, thirsty, and half-dead from the beating, heard Qing Hua's words and saw everyone looking at him. He couldn't help but angrily curse and threaten the crowd.

Seeing this, the people felt even more convinced by Qing Hua's words.

"Why are you still alive?"

"Will they kill us?"

Someone remembered the crucial question and hurriedly asked Qing Hua and Qing Cao.

The rest of the people perked up their ears, eagerly awaiting their response.

"This tribe is very good, excellent. They won't randomly kill people, and we shouldn't have attacked them."

When Qing Hua heard someone from her tribe ask about this, her spirits lifted, and she immediately explained.

Some of these words were what Han Cheng had told her, but most were her heartfelt words. Nearly twenty days of living here had made her fond of this prosperous, powerful, tolerant, and kind tribe.

Here, she experienced many things she had never experienced before, not just abundant food but also an atmosphere that was indescribable yet palpable. Anyway, she just unconsciously wanted to live here and found it very comfortable.

"We attacked their tribe, but they didn't kill us. Why?"

Hearing Qing Hua praise this tribe so much, some people doubted it.

After a while, someone asked the core question.

"The leader led us to do this. If it weren't for him, we wouldn't have attacked. They only killed the leader and enemies who are not part of their family."

Qing Hua answered the crowd's doubts again.

The Bone Tribe leader became frantic.

Kill the leader?

He whimpered and cursed at Qing Hua and the others.

Qing Hua, who had initially been extremely afraid of him and the other members of the Bone Tribe, didn't feel so afraid anymore when faced with the enraged leader.

"What does it mean to be a family?"

Someone urgently asked.

No one paid attention to the angry leader's roars. At this point, they were more concerned about their own lives.

"It means that once you join the Green Sparrow Tribe, you become family. Not only will you not die, but you can also live a life just like theirs."

The Bone Tribe leader roared furiously. He now fully understood that this tribe wanted to assimilate their tribe's people.

He angrily cursed, wanting to silence the two women who had utterly betrayed him, not wanting the others to hear their words.

However, none of this mattered. The people who usually followed his every command and respected him immensely now wholly ignored him.

They paid no attention to his raging curses, instead bombarding Qing Hua and Qing Cao with questions about life in the Green Sparrow Tribe.

When they heard that one could eat three meals a day here and could eat to their heart's content, the Bone Tribe members couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

Ordinary tribe members didn't have a particularly strong sense of belonging to the tribe compared to the tribe leader, making integration much easier.

Of course, tribes with shamans were another matter entirely.

Tribes like the Green Sparrow Tribe, which had both shaman and Divine child, instilled ordinary people with an even stronger sense of belonging.

Han Cheng and the shaman watched the situation from afar, deeply impressed by the competence of Qing Hua, this original member of the Bone Tribe.

Especially the shaman, who felt that rescuing Qing Hua back then was an extremely wise decision.

Having Qing Hua and Qing Cao, two original members of the Bone Tribe, handle surrendering had surprisingly good results.

As dusk fell, several bright bonfires were lit in the courtyard of the Green Sparrow Tribe.

A Bone Tribe member, bound hand and foot, shouted out.

So, Green Sparrow Tribe members carrying spears approached and untied the ropes on his hands and feet.

The man stumbled a few steps, adjusting to the feeling of not having sticks on his feet, before walking over to the Bone Tribe leader.

The Bone Tribe leader was currently tied to a wooden stake planted in the ground, glaring fiercely at the person approaching him.

Faced with the leader's fierce gaze, the Bone Tribe member couldn't help but take a step back. Realizing what he was doing, he stepped forward sharply and slapped the Bone Tribe leader hard, harder than an average person would.

The already battered Bone Tribe leader let out a throaty yell from the force of the slap.

The person who slapped the Bone Tribe leader then walked casually to another bonfire.

Quite a few people were already gathered here, all of them having made up their minds to join the Green Sparrow Tribe, the original members of the Bone Tribe.

In the darkness of the night, the sound of a single cry of pain echoed. Out of the forty-eight Bone Tribe members brought back as captives, aside from the Bone Tribe leader tied to a tree stump unable to move, the other forty-seven had all joined the Green Sparrow Tribe.

Even the infants who couldn't walk were held by their mothers and tapped on the Bone Tribe leader's body to demonstrate their determination to join the Green Sparrow Tribe.

Seeing those who had abandoned him with joy on their faces, the Bone Tribe leader felt highly uncomfortable, harboring a sense of resentment, bitterness, and fear.

"Thud, thud, thud."

After a while, the Bone Tribe leader suddenly tilted his head back forcefully, repeatedly hitting the tree trunk behind him.

His idea was to save his own life first, then figure out other things later.

The reason he was using his head to hit the tree stump behind him was that he saw people in the tribe being released after hitting him, so he wanted to hit himself, too.

But his hands and feet were bound, so he could only resort to hitting the tree stump.

This was a display of recognizing the inevitable and wanting to end his life by his hand.

It's surprising to find such loyal individuals, even among primitive people.

Watching the Bone Tribe leader's actions, Han Cheng couldn't help but feel a sense of emotion.

He instructed his Eldest Senior Brother to go and stop the Bone Tribe leader.

Of course, it wasn't out of any newfound affection for seeing his display of loyalty that Han Cheng wanted to release him, but rather to prevent him from killing himself.

This guy still had some use.

Eldest Senior Brother bounded him tighter and came over to inform Han Cheng about the Bone Tribe leader's plea for mercy.

Having figured out what was happening, Han Cheng was at a loss for a moment, then sighed helplessly.

He realized that his inner struggle was indeed too much.

For Han Cheng, who came from the future, killing was still a difficult hurdle to overcome.

But many times, it's like this: not everything will go as you wish, and sometimes, you have to grit your teeth and do what needs to be done.

Regardless of which angle you look at it from, the Bone Tribe leader had to die, and sometimes, you have to harden your heart.

### Chapter 307: Joining Ceremony

Under the campfire's glow, two large pots of freshly brewed meat soup appeared in front of the Bone Tribe people.

Qing Hua and Qing Cao, the two original Bone Tribe women, picked up bowls filled with delicious meat soup and handed them individually to the Bone Tribe people, who looked somewhat dazed.

Previously serious Green Sparrow Tribe members became kinder, eagerly teaching them how to use chopsticks.

It turned out that everything she said was true. After joining this tribe, they could indulge in such delicious food.

As the Bone Tribe people ate, their bellies filled with delicious soup, their inner unease and anxiety dissipated with each sip.

For primitive tribes, there's nothing a hearty meat soup can't solve. And if it doesn't, they'll just have more.

Han Cheng also fed the Bone Tribe leader, bound in place. Unlike before, when he was given only a small amount of food to keep him alive, this time, he was fed until he was full.

Now that many things were settled, his meal wasn't a priority.

After taking care of these matters, it was time to sleep.

After more than a hundred Green Sparrow Tribe people settled in, the twelve rooms lined up side by side couldn't accommodate the remaining forty-seven Bone Tribe members.

Han Cheng arranged for two rooms to be cleared for the women carrying infants and the underage members.

The cave, which had not housed anyone for a long time, was cleared out. Thick hay was spread on the ground, covered with tanned animal skins, providing a soft surface to sleep on.

Of course, the cave wasn't meant for the elderly members of the Green Sparrow Tribe. Although Han Cheng had intended to integrate the Bone Tribe members, he wouldn't let the elderly members suffer.

Thirteen of the Bone Tribe's men and a few remaining women were accommodated in the cave.

This arrangement was partly due to practical constraints and Han Cheng's considerations.

Although primitive people tended to have simple minds and straightforward thoughts, precautions were still necessary.

Placing them in the cave for accommodation made it easier to monitor them. Even if they had any malicious intentions, the distance from the women and children of the Green Sparrow Tribe would minimize the potential harm.

There's no such thing as gaining without losing in this world. To achieve something, you have to give up something in return.

To ensure the tribe's growth, corresponding risks must be borne.

Han Cheng was just a time traveler, a false divine child. He couldn't control risks but minimize them as much as possible.

The Bone Tribe people were delighted with this arrangement.

The children lay on the beds, which they had never slept on before, rolling around comfortably.

Compared to adults, their worries were always few.

The Bone Tribe women who lay on the beds with their infants were also filled with curiosity. It was their first time sleeping in such a stable and soft place.

Those in the cave, with their bellies full and their hands resting on the soft hay and animal skins, felt like they were dreaming.

Not long ago, they were worried sick about whether they would survive. Now, they were free from worrying about their lives and could sleep soundly on soft animal skins without fear of wild beasts visiting the tribe.

Sleeping in caves that are more comfortable than their original dwellings, these people are reminded of the stories told to them by Qing Cao and Qing Hua. They are unable to resist longing and eagerly anticipate tomorrow's arrival.

Some even wonder why they weren't the ones injured and captured during the last attack on this tribe. If that were the case, they could have enjoyed life here longer.

Lost in such reminiscence, they gradually drift into slumber.

However, Eldest Senior Brother, the shaman, and Han Cheng remain awake. They are excited about the sudden increase in the tribe's population, but they also worry that these people from the Bone Tribe might cause trouble.

Tonight, the Green Sparrow Tribe is responsible for standing guard, with the original three now increased to six.

In the past, standing guards were only required to watch outside the courtyard. Now, equal attention must be paid to the inside as well.

Even more precautions are taken within the courtyard.

Han Cheng wakes up twice in a cold sweat at night, peering out the window and listening carefully for any outside noise. Only after confirming that there is no disturbance does his pounding heart gradually calm.

In the darkness, Han Cheng chuckles self-deprecatingly, turning over to embrace the soundly sleeping Milk Tea Girl, with one leg and one arm draped over her, resembling a person holding a large doll.

The following day, after breakfast, while the people of the Bone Tribe are still immersed in the delicious food, the Green Sparrow Tribe, under the arrangement of Han Cheng, the shaman and Eldest Senior Brother, has already begun bustling about.

This is not for constructing new houses but for preparing the ceremony to welcome the Bone Tribe into the Green Sparrow Tribe.

This ceremony is essential, as it provides a sense of formality and deepens the people's sense of belonging.

In this era, the role that ceremonies can play is significant.

Holding the ceremony to welcome the Bone Tribe into the Green Sparrow Tribe will have a powerful effect on better integrating them.

This ceremony will be even more grand than when the Pig Tribe joined.

In the puzzled eyes of the Bone Tribe, a small jar with both ends covered with hides is brought out, followed by a sudden booming sound.

Many of the Bone Tribe members, puzzled by how the jars could contain thunder, tremble with shock and fear.

They managed to trap thunder in the jars!

In the astonished hearts of the Bone Tribe members, a totem pole that their tribe had never had before is lifted. Accompanied by the shaman, who wears a feather crown and holds a bone wand, dancing as he walks, they are carried into the cave.

Guided by the Green Sparrow Tribe, these Bone Tribe members, who appear curious and bewildered, follow the others into the cave.

The raging flames burn in the cave, illuminating the totem pole, Han Cheng in front of it, the shaman with the feather crown and bone wand, the drum that can produce thunder-like sounds, and the solemn and dignified faces of the people.

Experiencing this ceremony for the first time, the Bone Tribe members are also infected by this atmosphere.

One by one, they unconsciously stand up straight, close their mouths, and solemnly gaze at the flickering flames, witnessing everything that is happening, something they have never seen before.

"Sky God."

"Divine Son."

Drenched in sweat from his dance, the shaman stops and places the bone wand against his chest, respectfully calling out to the totem pole and Han Cheng, who stands beside it.

After the call, the Eldest Senior Brother and the others follow the shaman's example, paying their respects to the totem pole and Han Cheng, chanting "Sky God" and "Divine Son" in their mouths.

The Bone Tribe members have been deliberately instructed to call out these two terms despite their unfamiliarity with them.

In the past, the ceremony would have ended at this point, but today, it is different.

Chapter 308: We are one family after you drink our Green Sparrow Water

At Han Cheng's signal, the Eldest Senior Brother and Shang went out, accompanied by the Third Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother.

It didn't take long for them to return with something.

Eldest Senior Brother and Shang led the way, carrying the most mysterious and eye-catching item covered with a large animal hide, concealing its true contents.

Everyone speculated in their minds what could be hidden under the hide.

Being treated with solemnity in this situation indicated that it was no ordinary object.

Eldest Senior Brother and Shang carefully placed the rather large object they were carrying onto the stone platform in front of the totem pole, then stepped back to their original positions.

The second and third senior brothers also arrived, carrying two pottery jars and two large pottery bowls.

After placing these items down, they also returned to their original positions.

Under everyone's gaze, Han Cheng approached the stone platform with an extremely solemn expression. With both hands grasping the edge of the fur, he slowly lifted it.

All the people in the cave focused on this moment, eager to know what lay beneath the hide.

As the hide was completely lifted, the object underneath appeared before everyone.

What is this?

Everyone widened their eyes in astonishment.

Han Cheng looked at the abstract object before him and felt a bit perplexed. However, he maintained a solemn expression.

It was a pottery figurine, a bird made of pottery.

With a head, two wings, and two claws, it had all the features of a bird, but when combined, it looked somewhat unrecognizable as a bird.

This object was Hei Wa's handiwork under Han Cheng's instructions.

Four clay prototypes were made, one of which broke before being fired. The remaining three were fired into two pieces, and this one was the best-looking among them.



Han Cheng did not explain the purpose of this abstract bird to the crowd. Instead, he proceeded directly.

In such a solemn atmosphere, further explanation would have disrupted the mood.

He glanced at the Divine Child, who had already received the message. The Divine Child bent down and took out a bowl from one of the large pottery bowls, using his hands to place the bowl under the outstretched claw of the pottery bird.

Han Cheng then picked up a long-handled pottery spoon from one of the pottery jars brought by the Third Senior Brother and scooped out some colored water.

He poured it into the mouth of the abstract pottery bird, which was slightly tilted upwards.

Soon, water flowed out from its claw, forming a thin stream that fell into the bowl held by the Divine Child.

Initially, Han Cheng had intended for the water to flow out from the bird's rear, which would have been more in line with the bird's actual situation. However, he later felt it was inappropriate and changed it to this location.

Everyone appeared quite intrigued watching this pottery bird that could both drink and spit water.

The Divine Child placed the bowl filled with water to the side and picked up another bowl to continue collecting water. Han Cheng continued to scoop water into it.

Under everyone's gaze, more bowls filled with colored water were placed on the ground, forming a large array.

After filling all the bowls with water, Han Cheng sighed imperceptibly and shook his slightly sore arms.

Being short in stature, continuously scooping water into the relatively tall pottery bird was not easy.

After completing these tasks, Han Cheng instructed everyone to come forward individually, each carrying a bowl of water like this.

When everyone had a bowl in their hands, Han Cheng, who also held a bowl, spoke up.

"This is Green Sparrow Water," he declared. "After drinking Green Sparrow Water, you are considered members of the Green Sparrow Tribe. No one is allowed to rebel. Any act of betrayal will not only incur punishment from the gods but also result in expulsion from the tribe, wandering forever in the wilderness, never to return."

As Han Cheng spoke, his gaze slowly swept across everyone in the cave.

To integrate the Bone Tribe, it was necessary to attract them with food and shelter and instill fear and discipline.

With grace and severity, one could better prevent rebellion and actions harmful to the tribe.

The people of the Bone Tribe had no idea what Han Cheng was saying. Holding their bowls, they were influenced by the solemn atmosphere and wore expressions of confusion.

Han Cheng naturally understood this but paid no mind to it. Those who didn't understand now would have it explained to them after the ceremony, helping them grasp its significance.

"Drink," he commanded, leading by example and raising the bowl filled with colored water to his lips, then gulping it down.

Understanding his words, the people of the Green Sparrow Tribe also began to drink.

Although the people of the Bone Tribe didn't comprehend what the Divine Child was saying, they imitated the action of drinking from the bowls. Even those holding infants symbolically offered them a sip.

The taste of Green Sparrow Water wasn't pleasant, and it was different from the water they were accustomed to drinking.

However, there were no objections from the crowd; different tastes were normal, and it wouldn't be appropriate for the Green Sparrow Water, symbolizing the tribe, to taste the same as ordinary water.

Milk Tea Girl held her empty bowl, pursing her lips. The taste of Green Sparrow Water felt familiar to her, reminiscent of the medicinal water Cheng Ge had given her when she was ill. However, it was slightly different; the color of the Green Sparrow Water wasn't as deep as that of the medicinal water, and its taste wasn't as strong.

This was water boiled from Chai Hu roots.

In such a situation, alcohol would have been preferable, but the tribe had none. Han Cheng came up with the idea of using Chai Hu roots to differentiate Green Sparrow Water from regular water.

A small amount of Chai Hu roots boiled to make water would not harm anyone.

After drinking Green Sparrow Water, the ceremony for the Bone Tribe to integrate into the Green Sparrow Tribe was finally complete.

The elders of the Green Sparrow Tribe also drank Green Sparrow Water, a ritual devised by Han Cheng that previous generations had not experienced. To reinforce the concept that those who drank Green Sparrow Water were members of the Green Sparrow Tribe, Han Cheng had everyone drink it.

In the future, when others join, those who have already drunk Green Sparrow Water will not need to do so again.

Of course, only the water flowing from the toes of the pottery Green Sparrow during this ceremony counted. Any other water did not have the same significance.

After the ceremony concluded and everything was cleared away, the original members of the Bone Tribe, who had never experienced anything like this before, felt profoundly shaken.

Today's experiences once again left them deeply impacted.

After someone came to explain the significance of Green Sparrow Water and the words spoken by the Divine Child, those who had previously not understood felt more connected to the people of the Green Sparrow Tribe.

Even the elders of the Green Sparrow Tribe felt this way.

As for the Bone Tribe leader bound in the courtyard, his face was ashen.

### Chapter 309: The Happy Ping Zi

The sun rose, casting its radiant light upon the earth.

Though the morning air felt chill, Ping Zi was shirtless, with sweat glistening on his face and body.

He exerted some force with his hands, digging the bone shovel into the earth and bringing up clumps of soil.

Gripping the bone shovel handle, he tilted it slightly to the side and deposited the clumps onto the ground.

The Divine Child had said that doing so would prevent the grass above from being smothered.

After living here for a few days, Ping Zi had formed a positive impression of the new tribe, especially of the childlike Divine Child, whom he deeply respected.

He had heard that everything the tribe possessed now was thanks to the Divine Child's leadership.

Ping Zi had never done digging and turning soil before, but he learned quickly and soon grew to enjoy it.

While Ping Zi was strong, he wasn't skilled in hunting—his spear-throwing accuracy and speed couldn't match the women's. Consequently, his status in the tribe was low, and his meals were not satisfying.

However, in the new tribe, everything changed. People here didn't hunt much; instead, they engaged in many unfamiliar tasks: weaving with tree branches, carrying stones, and digging.

Ping Zi quickly grew fond of digging. It didn't require him to roam and call out in the wilderness; instead, he could eat three meals a day just by digging with the bone shovel. He found this lifestyle very satisfying, almost unbelievable at first.

"Time to eat! Time to eat!"

Someone shouted from atop the high walls.

When he heard the call, Ping Zi's face immediately lit up with a smile. After a few days here, he understood what it meant.

This was his favorite time of day.

Grabbing his bone shovel, Ping Zi hurried with the others digging to return to the tribe, eager to devour the delicious food.

The food was as delicious as ever, but using the sticks called chopsticks was still awkward.

However, the Divine Child insisted they use them, so Ping Zi dared not disobey.

After the meal, they gathered together, and a boy named Shi Tou, about the same age as the Divine Child, came to teach them some words. He also used a tree branch to write something in the sand.

They said this was the language and writing of the gods, something all members of the Green Sparrow Tribe had to learn.

Ping Zi felt uncomfortable at moments like these, finding this seemingly effortless activity strangely distressing. In his view, it was far less enjoyable than wielding the bone shovel to dig.

He wasn't alone in feeling this way; many others shared his sentiments. Interestingly, the younger ones seemed much more at ease.

After enduring the long ordeal, the boy called Shi Tou finally announced the end of the lesson.

Ping Zi, who had been feeling uncomfortable, suddenly felt relieved. He picked up his bone shovel and dashed happily toward the edge of the tribe.

As he ran, he glanced sideways at the spot near the wall where the former leader was bound.

At first, Ping Zi had entertained thoughts of secretly rescuing the leader. But he had abandoned such ideas since drinking Green Sparrow Water and learning its significance.

Not only that, but he also felt that punishing the former leader was justified.

This tribe was kind, tolerant, and generous, yet their leader had led them to attack. It was unjustifiable.

Moreover, this was now his tribe. The former leader had attacked his tribe, so Ping Zi naturally harbored no goodwill towards him.

As Han Cheng, Shaman, and Eldest Senior Brother watched the original members of the Bone Tribe bathe, change their hairstyles, and work alongside the elderly members of the Green Sparrow Tribe, they couldn't help but smile at each other.

Over these few days, the former leader of the Bone Tribe had been bound there without anyone to guard him. It wouldn't have taken much effort to release him, yet none of the Bone Tribe members had done so.

They grew to hate the former leader even more as time passed, feeling that he should never have attacked the Green Sparrow Tribe.

After confirming that the integration was initially effective and that the new members of the Bone Tribe were unlikely to rebel or harm the Green Sparrow Tribe, according to Han Cheng's instructions, Eldest Senior Brother led Shang and a few others out of the tribe, heading towards a distant destination.

Accompanying them were the two strongest individuals from the Bone Tribe.

Officially, they were being sent with the Eldest Senior Brother to carry out a task, a sign of recognition. Han Cheng was concerned that these two might cause trouble once Eldest Senior Brother and the others left. Having the Eldest Senior Brother take them away was easier, sparing him from worry.

There was no need to worry about them causing trouble outside; at this time, people had to stick together to survive. One or two people couldn't live long in the wilderness alone.

This was also why Han Cheng mentioned exile for those who rebelled when drinking the Green Sparrow Water.

Being exiled from the tribe at this time was essentially a death sentence, much more severe than exile after the establishment of a country.

For primitive people, such punishment was very effective in deterrence.

The integration of the Bone Tribe would be a long process. After the initial intense measures, Shi Tou was responsible for what remained.

When these people learned to speak the common language, they could write some Chinese characters, dress like the elderly members of the Green Sparrow Tribe, adopt similar lifestyle habits, and eventually no longer show any differences. They would truly have integrated into the Green Sparrow Tribe.

The rapeseed flowers had fallen, and they would mature in a while.

This year's rapeseed crop was much larger than last year's, so Han Cheng instructed people to clean and prepare the wheat fields early.

This had to be done every year.

The wheat field was on the west side of the courtyard and had been expanded considerably, with the gate moved aside. This facilitated people's coming and going, and in a while, Han Cheng planned to build another twelve rooms, so the wheat field had to be located where it wouldn't be in the way.

Previously planted mulberry and fruit trees mainly survived, and many fruit trees even blossomed.

However, these blossoms were unlikely to bear fruit because they had just been transplanted, and the roots below had not yet fully grown, lacking sufficient nutrients to support the fruit.

More than half of the nursery near the rapeseed field had suffered casualties, with only about half of the branches sprouting tender shoots. Nevertheless, this was enough to make Han Cheng happy.

When planting the branches before, Bugs Bunny had planted a lot, at least two thousand. Even if half of them died, they would still obtain many saplings.

After two or three years, they could be transplanted.

By then, the Green Sparrow Tribe would have a helpful forest.

Planting trees takes ten years, but cultivating people takes a hundred. This was indeed something that required careful planning ahead of time.

Chapter 310: Leizu

"Brother Cheng."

With her hair braided into lamb horns, the Milk Tea Girl was leaning over, carefully examining the clay basin before her.

When she saw Han Cheng approaching, she lifted her face happily and called out.

After a period of good food and drink, the Milk Tea Girl had put on some weight compared to before and no longer looked emaciated.

Her face also appeared much brighter than before.

Han Cheng squatted down, fiddling with her braids, then squatted there to carefully examine the clay basin.

In the basin were some fresh mulberry leaves with small black dots crawling on them; these were young silkworms that had recently hatched.

From the cocoons previously spun, Han Cheng had compared and selected a few that were slightly larger, leaving the rest to be opened and the silkworm pupae removed.

After cleaning them, he fried them in some fat in a clay pot, which tasted quite good.

After the Milk Tea Girl had eaten, she became even more enthusiastic about raising silkworms.

Han Cheng smiled. This was possible now because they weren't yet relying on these cocoons to produce silk for weaving. When the weaving technique improved, they couldn't do this anymore.

Because of the large cocoon openings, they couldn't extract intact silk threads.

This was also why after the silkworms spun their cocoons, they had to be put in water to boil before they hatched into moths.

These young silkworms were hatched from eggs specially left behind by Han Cheng after the cocoons were spun and the moths mated.

In legends, silkworms were bred by Leizu, the wife of the Yellow Emperor, and passed down to the people, giving rise to the long and storied name of Leizu.

If their tribe could continue to pass down and develop, would the Milk Tea Girl with braided hair appear in ancient legends like Leizu and become a similar figure?

Observing the Milk Tea Girl place some mulberry leaves into the bowl, Han Cheng thought about these things.

Han Cheng shook his head with a smile, pushing this thought out of his mind.

This matter was too remote. It was better to imagine the plump Milk Tea Girl wearing clothes made of silk, gradually undressing as she walked towards him, revealing the silk garment underneath, than to think about these things...

"Brother Cheng, why are you smiling? Are you drooling again?"

The Milk Tea Girl's puzzled voice interrupted Han Cheng's reverie, returning him to reality.

Han Cheng quickly pretended nothing had happened and wiped away the drool.

Looking at the Milk Tea Girl's fish-like figure, Han Cheng couldn't help but sneeze.

There was still a long way to go to live a happy life!

"I'm thinking about when my little wife at home will grow up."

Han Cheng said shamelessly.

"Very soon, she'll grow up...," the Milk Tea Girl said earnestly, raising her small face.

She should grow up relatively quickly, and she is eating and sleeping well now.

Han Cheng looked at the Milk Tea Girl's figure, not much different from his own, and sneezed again.

It had been three days since Eldest Senior Brother and the others went out, and judging by the itinerary, they should be back soon.

Han Cheng, withdrawing his gaze from the future wife, began to consider serious matters.

What Eldest Senior Brother was doing now could be considered the follow-up to the attack and assimilation of the Bone Tribe.

In the evening, the Eldest Senior Brother returned with his men and reported to Han Cheng on the results of their outing.

As expected by Han Cheng, the people of the Green Tribe agreed to depart for the Green Sparrow Tribe in ten days.

To prevent the people of the Green Tribe from misunderstanding the timing, Han Cheng gave Eldest Senior Brother a clay tablet about the size of a palm engraved with ten squares.

He instructed Eldest Senior Brother to tell the leader of the Green Tribe that they should mark off one square each day after Eldest Senior Brother and his men left.

When all the squares were marked, they could depart.

After a night's rest, the next day, Eldest Senior Brother set off again with his men, this time towards the Sheep Tribe, carrying food and weapons.

When Eldest Senior Brother left, Han Cheng gave him a clay tablet, but this time, it only had five squares.

After Eldest Senior Brother left, the rest of the Green Sparrow Tribe's people began to work on various tasks under Han Cheng's orders.

Outside the gate, a large area of land was cleared.

Thanks to the blessing of the great wind two years ago, the Green Sparrow Tribe had gained a lot of open land around it without mature trees.

Because most of the trees had been uprooted, the Green Sparrow Tribe was able to cultivate the land meticulously.

It would have been challenging if they had tried to cultivate the land where the tree roots were densely packed.

They cleared the land and built a platform with earth and stones near the north side of the open space, close to the Green Sparrow Tribe's wall.

Although it was called a platform, it was only about a meter and a half high.

While arranging manpower for this task, Han Cheng also increased the efforts to catch fish and hunt wild animals.

Many fish traps and rabbit snares were set out, bringing in a lot of fish and small game.

The original members of the Bone Tribe, who saw these things for the first time, were all amazed and couldn't close their mouths.

They had never imagined that catching fish and small game could be so simple and easy.

Wasn't this hunting?

It was clearly like picking things up for free!

The elders of the Green Sparrow Tribe, who were accustomed to these things, found them ordinary, but in their eyes, each day passed in surprise.

For the reactions of these newcomers to the tribe, the elders of the Green Sparrow Tribe responded with kindly smiles.

Because they all remembered their reactions when they first saw these things, which were not much better than the newcomers.

As for the grand arrangements made by the Divine Child, the ordinary people in the tribe didn't know what to make of it.

The original members of the Bone Tribe, who had just participated in the ceremony to join the Green Sparrow Tribe not long ago, thought that the Divine Child would hold a larger-scale ceremony similar to the previous one.

The elders of the Green Sparrow Tribe didn't quite agree with the speculations of these people.

They were more inclined to think it was a celebration.

After all, last year, before the celebration, the Divine Child, just like now, had them prepare food to entertain the guests who came to the celebration.

Otherwise, why would the leader and his people keep visiting the surrounding tribes these past few days?

Apart from notifying the surrounding tribes to come to the celebration, they couldn't think of anything else.

As for the fact that the celebration was held only once every two years, it was not impossible to change.

They also figured out the purpose of the Divine Child building this platform.

It must be for those strong men to... do something on the platform.

Thinking about anticipating being in the spotlight then, many people felt itchy inside...

Han Cheng didn't know what these people were thinking. If he did, he would indeed spit out blood ten feet away...

Translator's notes: Leizu is a legendary figure in Chinese history who was known for discovering silk and inventing the silk loom. She is considered the goddess of silk in Chinese mythology.