

## Primitive 75

Chapter 75: The Cunning Green Sparrow tribe

The second leader of the Flying Snake tribe, along with the people, treaded on the accumulated snow. Under the guidance of the two individuals from before, they arrived at the west side of the Green Sparrow tribe. Hiding behind the trees, they observed this cursed tribe from a distance.

From the mouths of the two pursued individuals from before, he already knew that this tribe was different from others, and now, seeing it for himself, it was indeed the case.

Firstly, there was this vast open space covered in pristine white snow.

If this open space were filled with dense trees like other areas, they could easily rely on the trees for cover, quietly approach this cursed tribe, and then launch a sudden attack, swiftly resolving the situation. In the past, they had killed many people from other tribes using this tactic and then plundered their food.

But now, this method is no longer feasible. This vast open space would completely expose them in broad daylight.

Secondly, there was a peculiar dwelling place for this tribe.

They lived in open-air caves that didn't even shield them from the snow. Weren't they bothered by the cold?

The second leader of the Flying Snake tribe found this very strange, and along with the strangeness and confusion came a kind of sinister thought from the depths of his heart.

It's perfect this way. Living in caves that don't shield them from rain and snow, these damned people will surely freeze stiff. When the time comes, I can easily kill them, plunder their food, and take them away as additional provisions.

Thinking this way, he unconsciously brought his somewhat stiffened hands to his mouth and exhaled warm air.

Considering that the two scouts from the last confrontation were discovered from a distance, the second leader of the Flying Snake tribe didn't act hastily this time.

Instead, he and his people lurked here, quietly observing.

Now, the reason had been found a vast open space.

After a while, the second reason was also discovered the people standing on top of the peculiar caves in this tribe.

Due to the distance, the people from the Green Sparrow tribe, who were previously wrapped in thick fur with fur hats, stood still and weren't visible. The second leader of the Flying Snake tribe initially thought that it was just a part of this cursed tribe's peculiar cave. It wasn't until people from the Green Sparrow tribe inside began changing shifts that he realized it was a person.

Discovering this, the second leader of the Flying Snake tribe first celebrated his caution, then began cursing the cunning and deceitful nature of this damned tribe. In such freezing weather, they stationed people outside to guard the tribe.

Hidden in this spot, observing, he found it impossible to silently approach this tribe in such circumstances.

After contemplating, he quietly retreated and led his people deeper into the forest.

Of course, he wasn't going to return empty-handed. Instead, after walking a distance into the depths of the forest and confirming that they wouldn't be discovered by the people standing in the caves, he began circling the Green Sparrow tribe.

The second leader of the Flying Snake tribe was a person with a blend of brutality and forbearance. He didn't believe that the surroundings of this damned tribe were all open ground. Leading his people in a circle, he wanted to find a place with trees to launch an attack.

His feet were numb, and the second leader of the Flying Snake tribe, who emitted white smoke from the heat on his head, looked at the vast open ground covered in white snow before him, feeling so frustrated that he almost spat blood.

Devious.

It was truly too devious.

He had attacked at least five or six tribes before but had never seen one that cleared the surrounding trees like this.

This damned tribe was truly too devious.

There are three sides of open ground and a steep mountain in the back. In such heavy snow, the second leader of the Flying Snake tribe didn't dare to climb such a mountain with his people.

He looked at the people around him, equally tired, and then at the open ground ahead, along with the peculiar caves guarded by some individuals. He decided not to endure it any longer.

Turning his head, he spoke a few words in the language of their tribe to the people behind him. His followers tightened their grip on their weapons and emerged from the dense forest, accelerating towards the Green Sparrow tribe.

Their charge wasn't chaotic; instead, they formed groups of four or five, each charging together.

The division of labor among the five people was clear. A stronger and sturdier one carried a basket on his back filled with stones intended for the other four. The remaining four held stone axes, stone spears, wooden spears, and a stone.

Throwing stones or other objects was an excellent way to harm the enemy without long-range weapons.

If the battles in the autumn were somewhat rule-bound due to food scarcity, the Flying Snake tribe, who had now spat out the poisoned beliefs, had completely transformed into venomous snakes. They were now single-mindedly focused on attacking and robbing other tribes for food, showing no mercy.

Their so-called food raid wasn't just about taking away the stored food from other tribes. In the severe food shortage within their tribe, people from other tribes were also seen as potential food sources in their eyes.

"#%&\$%%\$!"

Excited by the bloodlust, the second leader of the Flying Snake tribe, along with the third leader, charged at the rear of the tribe. One hand carried a stone spear, while the other held a stone, shouting to encourage the running people ahead.

At this point, he didn't have to worry too much because the people standing on the peculiar wall had already spotted their traces and loudly shouted.

The one shouting was Sandy, the Third Senior Brother, who had just finished his watch shift with the Second Senior brother.

In truth, he didn't care much about standing guard because he believed that in this weather, no one would come to harm the tribe. Furthermore, despite some conflicts with the previous tribe, they hadn't been major, and he didn't think someone would dare to come and confront them head-on.

After all, they were the victors in the previous skirmish.

He didn't think the tribe they had defeated, the one that dared not even move and immediately abandoned their prey in the previous encounter, dared to come and trouble their tribe.

However, this matter was strongly advocated by the Divine Child and was supported by the Shaman and the leader. He naturally wouldn't say much about it and never neglected his duty of standing guard, but he always harbored some doubts in his mind.

However, when he saw this group suddenly emerge from the eastern forest and run towards the tribe, any skepticism vanished.

"Enemies, there are so many enemies!"

After a moment of stupefaction, he immediately turned his head and shouted to alert the people busy in the courtyard.

With his shout, the tranquility and peace within the courtyard were immediately shattered.