

## Primitive 78

Chapter 78: Defeat and stabbing the bodies

The dead were already gone, the injured wailed in the snow nests, and those uninjured continued charging forward.

The Flying Snake tribe members were accustomed to the bloody deeds of killing and arson in the harsh winter. The deaths of their comrades and the spreading scent of fresh blood did startle them, but alongside the shock, a bloodthirsty intent surged within them.

They howled, running fiercely toward the Green Sparrow tribe, no longer caring if they might stumble. Along the way, they would viciously hurl the stones in their hands towards the Flying Snake tribe.

However, in the current situation, they rarely caused harm to the Green Sparrow tribe. The Green Sparrow tribe had the advantage of higher ground, using spears that could be thrown farther than stones. Moreover, a massive two-meter-high earthen wall was in front, blocking the stones. Even if a few powerful individuals from the Flying Snake tribe ran in front with remarkable strength, they only managed to hit the wall with the stones in their hands.

After the first round of spears fell, a second round followed closely, then a third, and a fourth.

Under these rounds of spear attacks, the second senior brother had made three moves in total. Each time, a member of the Flying Snake tribe was pierced through the chest and fell in the snowy field, emitting hot, steaming blood, staining the pristine white snow.

Under the successive strikes of the Green Sparrow tribe's spears, the chaotic Flying Snake tribe became even more disordered. The number of casualties skyrocketed, with more than ten dead and even more injured.

After the first round of spears fell, the initially bloodthirsty Flying Snake tribe was indeed stirred up by the fresh blood. However, as the spears continued to rain down, harvesting the lives of their comrades, their boiling blood quickly cooled and transformed into deep-seated fear.

Once a tribe that had conquered many others, they were genuinely frightened.

The continuously falling spears, the tribe members dropping dead with their bodies pierced, or the wailing screams after being injured all of this shook their souls, intensifying the fear within them.

Finally, the fear in their hearts overwhelmed the dread of strict regulations. Those who had nearly exhausted their supply of stones, driven by an unknown force, turned and fled one after another, forgetting about the rest.

However, leaving their backs to the Green Sparrow tribe was a more dangerous move.

Facing the enemy head-on, they could still dodge the falling spears or retaliate by throwing stones.

Now that they turned to run, they abandoned resistance and couldn't see the spears falling. The Green Sparrow tribe members could attack without any concerns.

As the members of the Flying Snake tribe fled, some fell, either dead or severely wounded.

The second leader of the Flying Snake tribe looked at the fleeing people, both surprised and enraged. However, he had also observed the overall situation. In such circumstances, they couldn't possibly win. Lingering in the battle would only lead to greater casualties.

He viciously shouted angrily at the Green Sparrow tribe members behind the wall, then turned and ran back.

Because he was at the back, he didn't have to worry about anyone from that tribe throwing spears at him.

Charging into danger during an assault and quickly escaping during a retreat was probably why many generals liked to stand at the rear of the formation, waving their hands and shouting, "Charge!"

Third Senior Brother, caught up in the thrill of killing, wanted to climb the wall to pursue the fleeing enemies. He was pulled back by his side's Elder Senior Brother, who scolded him, stopping him.

It was a rule established by Han Cheng, Wu, and the Elder Senior Brother that they shouldn't climb over the wall to chase during the enemy's retreat. After all, the current Green Sparrow tribe had few members, and each one was a precious asset. Han Cheng wouldn't allow them to be easily sacrificed.

The wall provided them with the most favorable protection. After leaving the protection of the wall, incidents of being ambushed could easily occur during pursuit.

Of course, it wasn't that they couldn't pursue at any time, but it required confirmation that the enemy was genuinely in retreat. Their numbers far exceeded the enemy's. There were no ambushes, among other conditions.

The degree of this decision was under the control of Elder Senior Brother, who stood on top of the wall, facing the war directly.

The people of the Green Sparrow tribe did not relax their vigilance because the Flying Snake tribe fled. Under the leadership of the Senior Brother, they still stood on the low wall, holding stones and spears for throwing. They watched from a distance as the enemies left and disappeared into the woods.

After waiting for a while, confirming that these people had indeed left and wouldn't return, the Elder Senior Brother ordered Third Senior Brother to come down from the wall. He led fifteen people to open the gate and move to the east side of the wall to clean up the battlefield.

He and the remaining people stood behind the wall, watching attentively outside to prevent potential dangers.

Several older underage individuals were not idle either. Following Han Cheng's command, they assisted a woman who had been hit by a stone thrown by the Flying Snake tribe and fallen from the low wall into the cave.

In the recent battle, the Green Sparrow tribe did not emerge unscathed. Three people were hit by stones thrown by the Flying Snake tribe. The most severely injured was this woman.

Not only did blood flow from above her left shoulder where the stone hit, but when she fell from the wall, she also landed on a stone, injuring her spine.

Fortunately, the damage was mitigated due to the thick snow on the ground. Otherwise, her situation could have been much worse.

Two other individuals were also injured, one with a broken head and another hit in the chest by a stone. Due to the protection of their clothes, the latter only suffered discoloration and swelling on the chest, without any bleeding or skin damage.

Third Senior Brother, leading the group, held spears and ruthlessly stabbed each fallen member of the Flying Snake tribe in the chest.

Han Cheng proposed this measure earlier to prevent enemies from feigning death, thus escaping death or launching surprise attacks.

Surprisingly, people were pretending to be dead in the snow nests.

One woman had her leg pierced by a spear falling from the sky. Realizing that her leg was likely useless, she promptly lay down in the snow, pretending to be dead. She intended to deceive this terrifying tribe, waiting for them to leave so she could crawl away slowly.

However, to her horror, these people did not immediately leave after defeating them. Instead, they stabbed each fallen body with a spear.

The sound of spears penetrating flesh terrified her, and she no longer dared to continue playing dead because, this time, it could be real.

She crawled out of the snow nest, continuously bowing to the Green Sparrow tribe members not far away who were stabbing the bodies. She spoke fearfully and urgently, uttering words they couldn't understand.

The third Senior Brother and the other Green Sparrow tribe members were surprised to see a person suddenly appear there. They were taken aback, and then they surrounded the woman with spears.

Third Senior Brother, holding a spear, approached with a cold and indifferent expression.