

## High Martial 49

### Chapter 49: Seeking One's Own Destruction

Watching the rapidly retreating figures of the Li Family Stronghold, someone in the Gu Family Stronghold's team, eyes red with anger, gritted their teeth and said, "That bunch of bastards, they're not even human!"

"We worked so hard to get this prey, and now, there's just this little bit left."

The man next to him choked up as he looked at the small remaining portion of the prey on the ground.

This small portion of prey was the wildebeest's head, so you can imagine how little edible meat was left.

Gu Ze clenched his fists, his hatred soaring to the sky.

He had the urge more than once to shoot Li Xiong with an arrow, but he knew all too well the consequences of such an action.

Not only would they die here, but their relatives left in the stronghold would also face retaliation!

Gu Jianghai looked around at everyone and managed to squeeze out a smile, trying to comfort them, "Everyone, don't let it bother you too much, at least we didn't come back empty-handed, right? We can just go hunting again tomorrow."

"Jianghai, it's easy for you to say, but we've been at this for days, and only now did we make a catch."

"Yes, and even if we get lucky again, what if we run into those bastards from the Li Family Stronghold?"

The atmosphere immediately fell silent.

Their morale hit rock bottom.

Some even wiped away tears; people say men don't cry easily, but it's just because they haven't been truly heartbroken before.

At this moment, a man with a flat nose and thick lips sneered twice, looking at the retreating backs of the Li Family Stronghold team, saying, "Those people from the Chen Family Stronghold left us for dead, and now they're in trouble themselves."

Upon hearing this, several people became excited.

"Exactly! Those shortsighted idiots thought they could use us to buy time, haha, dream on."

"They have so much prey, they definitely can't run fast, and it's only a matter of time before they're caught. Their fate will be worse than ours."

"Exactly."

The four of them seemed to find an outlet for their anger, feeling much better.

Gu Ze remained silent, but he harbored some resentment towards the Chen Family Stronghold for their actions.

But he also knew that it was a favor if others helped, not an obligation.

Gu Jianghai, however, suddenly stood up, looking into the distance, and said, "We should catch up quickly, maybe we can help."

"What?"

The five people including Gu Ze all looked as if they'd seen a ghost.

"Jianghai, do you know what you're saying?" The flat-nosed man said excitedly, "When those people from the Chen Family Stronghold passed by, they didn't even glance our way and just left. When we needed their help, where were they? Now that they're in trouble, we should help them? Are you joking?"

Not only him, but the others also couldn't accept it and started to voice their objections.

"Dad, they didn't want to help us, so why should we help them?" Gu Ze complained.

"Sigh, helping them is helping ourselves."

Gu Jianghai sighed.

"We are few in number and will definitely suffer when facing the Li Family Stronghold, but the Chen Family Stronghold is different; they have almost as many people as the others and have a lot of prey, so they might not be willing to hand it over. If the two sides really fight, we can help the Chen Family Stronghold, drive away Li Xiong, and take back our prey."

Everyone's eyes lit up!

"But what if they don't fight?"

Someone questioned.

"If they don't fight, we can still stand by and bolster the Chen Family Stronghold's morale, making the Li Family Stronghold wary. This way, maybe the Chen Family Stronghold will be grateful to us. Otherwise, with our small numbers, we will always be at a disadvantage."

Several people were tempted but still somewhat reluctant or uncomfortable with the idea.

"Alright, get up. If we delay any longer, we might not make it in time."

Gu Jianghai urged, picking up his weapon and quickly running over.

The others exchanged glances, gritted their teeth, and followed him.

...

"Look, they're just ahead."

The team from the Li Family Stronghold, running as fast as they could, finally saw a few figures in the distance, just five or six hundred meters ahead.

"Damn it, is this group made up of rabbits? They run so fast," cursed the man holding a bow and arrow. The uneven terrain of the wilderness meant that running carelessly could cause a nasty fall.

"Does it matter?"

The companion next to him sneered,

"No matter how fast they run, it's useless unless they drop the prey."

"Do you think they'd be willing to drop the prey?"

"Hahaha."

The group burst into laughter, each one's eyes filled with a greedy gleam.

"Brother Li, with these five pieces of prey, how much do we want?"

Someone asked while running ahead.

"Do we even need to ask? We're taking all of it!" Li Xiong sneered.

"Ah, that's not good. If we leave them starving, who will hunt for us in the future?"

"Yeah, Brother Li, from a sustainable development perspective, we should leave them at least half."

"You're making sense."

Li Xiong thought for a moment, "Gu Jianghai was right; leave some room for future encounters. Let's leave them half a piece."

"Brother Li is so kind."

"If Chen Guodong knew, he would be grateful beyond words."

"But what if they don't agree?"

Someone voiced this concern, and the surroundings fell silent.

Everyone looked at the speaker, who stepped back two steps in embarrassment, saying sheepishly, "Brother Li, last time they didn't agree, and this time it looks even more unlikely."

"Not agree?"

Li Xiong snorted coldly, "Do they have a choice?"

He looked at the two men holding bows and arrows and said, "You two, listen up. When we catch up, shoot two arrows at them first, to show them who's boss."

"No problem, Brother Li."

"Let's shoot that kid."

One of them thought of Chen Fan, his lips curling up.

That kid, carrying a hundred-pound draw bow, who is he trying to scare?

If I don't show him a thing or two, he won't know how high the sky is or how thick the earth is.

After speaking, the group sped up again, and in a blink, the distance between the two teams closed to less than 400 meters, and it was rapidly shrinking.

"Xiaofan, they're catching up!"

Gao Yang glanced back, hurriedly saying.

Long-distance running with a heavy load had him sweating profusely, struggling to speak.

The others weren't in much better shape.

Even though they were mentally prepared, when this moment truly arrived, everyone was extremely tense, their legs trembling.

"Xiaofan, should we stop?"

Chen Guodong asked.

"Don't stop."

Chen Fan said calmly, "Keep running forward, faster, to make them think we're scared."

They exchanged glances and ran faster again.

Chen Fan, with a bow in one hand and dragging the prey with the other, ran at the back of the team.

He glanced back, then retracted his gaze, a sneer appearing on his lips.

Good.

If you refuse to walk the path to heaven, then I'll send you to hell.