

## High Martial 50

Chapter 50: Hahaha, Can't Run Anymore, Can You?

Seeing Chen Guodong and the others ahead, running like frightened rabbits, the group from Li Family Stronghold laughed even more wildly.

"Hahaha, looks like they've spotted us too."

"So what? They can't seriously think they can escape our grasp, right?" The archer running at the front said sarcastically.

"Hahaha, Old Yang, you have to let them struggle a bit, right? Just like someone about to drown, who knows the more they struggle, the quicker they sink, but still fights desperately."

"Exactly."

The group laughed as they pursued, evidently confident of their victory.

The distance was now almost 300 meters.

"Run, run, I want to see how far they can go." Li Xiong licked his lips as he listened to the discussions around him, showing a twisted delight on his face.

In the past, many had tried to run in front of him like this, but no one ever escaped. The people from Chen Family Stronghold would be no exception.

Unless they abandoned all their prey.

"Brother! There's someone behind us!"

Suddenly, a shout came from the back of the group.

"What!"

Everyone slowed down and turned to look behind, and their faces quickly filled with disbelief.

"It's Gu Jianghai and his men?!!"

"Damn it, they actually dare to follow? Are they looking to die?"

The whole group was instantly furious.

Even if they were fools, they knew having someone follow from behind was not a good thing, especially since they had previously stolen most of the other party's prey.

"Brother Xiong, things seem to be getting tricky."

The hawk-nosed man looked serious.

Earlier, when Li Xiong wanted to take all of Gu Jianghai's prey, it was he who suggested leaving some behind to avoid retaliation.

In his view, Chen Guodong and the others' decision to watch from the sidelines would have left Gu Jianghai's group resentful, and far from helping, they'd probably want to see them robbed.

But now, something seemed off.

"Ignore them."

Li Xiong's face darkened, "Focus on chasing Chen Guodong. They are the main target. As for Gu Jianghai and his men, hmph, there will be plenty of time to deal with them."

He looked at the two archers ahead and said, "Old Li, Old Ji, once we get in range, shoot two or three of them to set an example and save us some trouble."

"No problem, big brother."

"200 meters."

Another archer made a V-sign, "As long as they're within 200 meters, none of those from Chen Family Stronghold will escape; they'll all be sitting ducks."

"Good! Keep chasing!"

Li Xiong glared back one last time before running forward without looking back.

This glance caused the few from Gu Family Stronghold to freeze, as if they fell into an ice cellar.

"Jianghai, they've noticed us."

"Li Xiong is warning us. If we keep chasing, I'm afraid..." someone stammered.

Gu Jianghai gritted his teeth and said, "Getting discovered was inevitable, besides, do you think if we retreat now, Li Xiong will leave it as is? At this point, there's no room for retreat."

Hearing this, the few finally made up their minds.

"Dad," Gu Ze frowned at this point, dissatisfied, "The people from Chen Family Stronghold are still running. Don't they realize they can't escape?"

He really doubted if such a cowardly group would have the courage to resist once caught, or whether they'd just surrender their prey meekly.

If so, they would be in big trouble.

"That..."

Gu Jianghai also felt disheartened.

"It's probably just an instinctive reaction, right?"

He explained, "Maybe they're trying to see if they can shake off the Li Family Stronghold people. Once they realize they can't, they should stop and prepare to fight."

The people behind exchanged worried glances.

Hopefully, that's the case.

If not, their next encounter with the Li Family Stronghold might not end with just handing over their prey.

"Three hundred meters."

Chen Fan glanced back and continued running.

He saw the two archers in front already had arrows nocked, ready to fire at any moment.

"Huff, huff..."

Chen Guodong and the others, running desperately, felt like their lungs were on fire, the pain was unbearable.

But Chen Fan didn't call for a stop, and they dared not halt.

Their only hope lay in Chen Fan's archery. Without him, they stood no chance against Li Xiong's group.

In no time, the distance closed by another thirty or forty meters.

"The distance is about right."

Old Li nocked an arrow, raised his longbow with his left hand slowly.

"Don't rush."

The other man laughed, "Around 200 meters is the best distance. Any further and the power of the arrow decreases."

Old Li nodded and lowered his left hand again.

Meanwhile, the smile on the other pursuers' faces grew wider as they began to fantasize.

The scene made the few in the rear, including Gu Jianghai, extremely anxious.

"They're almost in bow range, what is the Chen Family Stronghold thinking? Can two legs ever be faster than a flying arrow?"

"Stop quickly and hide behind the Shield or counterattack!"

"Yeah, don't they have an archer? Why aren't they counterattacking?"

"You mean the guy who looks like Xiaozhe, right? If it's him, we've probably mistaken him. Carrying that bow is most likely just for show."

Gu Jianghai's lips moved slightly. He didn't know what to say.

Indeed, that kid looked too young. Not every young person could wield a hard bow like his son.

So, had he been overthinking?

Despair flickered in his eyes as if he saw the people from Chen Family Stronghold being hit by arrows.

Yet in the next moment, something unexpected occurred.

The few people from Chen Family Stronghold who had been running suddenly stopped and turned around to face the rear.

"?"

Both the pursuers led by Li Xiong and the trailing Gu Jianghai's group were taken aback.

"Hahaha, these guys are out of steam!"

The people from Li Family Stronghold were overjoyed and ran even harder, not knowing that the young man at the rear of the group had already pulled his bow to full draw, the bowstring creaking.

Then.

"Snap!"

A loud crack echoed across the desolate plain, startling everyone. An arrow nearly a meter long shot out like a black lightning bolt.

"B!"

Hawk-nosed man yelled. The instant Chen Fan turned and drew his bow, he sensed danger.

But it was too late. He didn't even manage to finish the word 'careful'.

The others hadn't even had time to wipe the smiles off their faces when they heard a sound slicing through the air, something approaching at a terrifying speed.

Old Li ahead widened his eyes, seeing a small black dot getting larger and larger, then...

"Thud!"

A crisp sound, the arrow pierced through his chest. The powerful kinetic energy felt like being hit by a car head-on, his limbs flung forward, his body flying backward through the air.