

High Martial 51

Chapter 51: People of Gu Family Stronghold, don't you want your game anymore?

"???"

The people from Li Family Stronghold didn't react at all to what was happening and were even puzzled.

Huh? Old Li was perfectly fine, how did he fly up?

"Pop!"

The whistling sound rose again.

This time it was Old Ji, who didn't even realize that danger had arrived, only feeling a sharp pain spreading through his body as if all his bones had shattered.

"?"

Li Xiong suddenly shivered and looked forward. Immediately, a look of extreme fear spread across his face, and he opened his mouth, but the words had no time to come out.

"Thud!"

An arrow pierced through his chest, echoing a tragic scream across the sky.

"Watch out!!!"

Finally, someone yelled in reaction.

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

Two more tragic screams followed.

Two more people were shot with arrows and instantly died.

In an instant, half of the thirteen-member team was gone, and the remaining people of Li Family Stronghold still had no idea what was happening.

But Gu Jianghai and others were stunned.

It was the young man at the end of the team, who seemed to be walking towards Li Family Stronghold while shooting arrows at them.

It was too far, and they couldn't see the actions clearly.

However, the people of Li Family Stronghold were flying one after the other, even before the previous one hit the ground, the next had already been shot and was airborne, followed by the third, and the fourth.

Everything seemed like a slow-motion scene in a movie.

Cold sweat dripped from Gu Ze's forehead.

How could this be? How is this possible?

He had previously noticed Chen Fan specifically, recognizing that he was using a bow with a hundred-pound draw, and now the scene confirmed that it was indeed a hundred-pound bow. Otherwise, the two archers from Li Family Stronghold would never fail to retaliate.

No, perhaps even if they had reacted, it would've been too late to fight back.

This guy, his speed was too fast! Shooting five arrows in quick succession with such a powerful bow, did he not care about his shoulder? No, he seemed to have stopped. Should be...

"How can it be!"

The next moment, he screamed aloud.

He saw the young man starting to move forward again, shooting arrows, and every sound was followed by a figure flying backwards with extremely tragic screams.

Even the guy hiding behind the round shield wasn't spared, the arrow penetrated the shield and pierced through his heart, leaving a bloody trail on the arrowhead.

One, two, three, four...

More and more people fell, and the young man's shooting speed slowed down, even to the point of walking a few steps forward before shooting the next arrow.

"Don't kill me! Don't kill me!"

Someone threw away their weapons, running away wildly while shouting.

"Please, please, I have an eighty-year-old mother and a three-year-old child waiting for me to return."

Someone's legs turned to jelly, kneeling on the ground with folded hands, tears and snot flowing.

"I'll fight you!"

Some rushed forward with bloodshot eyes, grabbing their spears, attempting to fight desperately.

But they all forgot their previous words, human legs cannot outrun flying arrows, and ultimately, these people fell in a pool of blood.

To describe this battle in one sentence, it was a one-sided massacre.

As the last tragic scream ended, the wilderness fell into dead silence again.

"Sorry."

Chen Fan lowered his bow, murmuring.

Since he had made up his mind, he would no longer show mercy, lest letting one escape result in endless troubles.

Chen Guodong and the others in front watched the scene with a somewhat complex expression.

Sometimes human life is really fragile, less than a piece of paper.

But these people from Li Family Stronghold, who can they blame? They can only blame themselves.

At the rear, Gu Jianghai and others stood stunned like they were struck by lightning.

This, is this a dream? The people from Li Family Stronghold are dead! All dead! And killed by one person, one person exterminated their entire team!

"It's, it's him, that young man holding the bow." Someone stammered.

Several people mechanically looked towards Chen Fan in the distance upon hearing this, with inner turmoil akin to a landslide.

It was him! It was him!

That young man they underestimated, believed to be bluffing, who was just crazily running away earlier, but no one expected his strength to be so formidable!

The Li Family Stronghold, whom they resented deeply yet were powerless against, appeared weakly insignificant in front of him.

If he was so strong, why did he have to run away earlier? Same goes for Chen Family Stronghold.

A slight breeze blew past.

Gu Jianghu shivered.

Understood!

He understood everything.

Chen Guodong and the others were performing all the time! Deliberately acting timid and scared to lull the people from Li Family Stronghold into complacency, allowing them to enter the shooting range!

By then, even if the people of Li Family Stronghold reacted, it was too late; they couldn't possibly outrun the dreadful hundred meters.

Furthermore, those earlier few prey from Chen Family Stronghold were definitely not incidents of dumb luck but were shot by that young man, and the hunting scenes were likely identical to now.

How laughable!

Gu Jianghai showed a self-mocking smile.

He had even thought that they might be able to help, but in reality, did they need any help? To the other party, their presence might just be seen as dead weight?

The most laughable ones were the people from Li Family Stronghold.

If someone wanted to shoot them, it was clearly easy, but choosing avoidance out of simplicity was seen as weakness, and Li Family Stronghold thought they were easy prey, pursuing relentlessly.

Even until here, Chen Family Stronghold's people kept retreating, continuing to flee.

Li Family Stronghold only became more overconfident, ultimately facing ruination.

This probably is the cycle of karma.

He turned around, smiling bitterly, "Let's go, heading back."

With Li Family Stronghold gone, staying here was pointless.

Or rather, their arrival was pointless.

"Huh?"

Opposite, a man with wide eyes protested, "But our prey..."

"That's Chen Family Stronghold's prey, not ours."

Gu Jianghai interrupted.

Upon hearing this, everyone lowered their heads.

Yes, that's Chen Family Stronghold's prize, even though it was originally their prey, handling by Li Family Stronghold made it different.

If they dared to claim it, wouldn't they risk the same fate as Li Family Stronghold, annihilation?

Pushed to the extreme, even if Chen Family Stronghold agreed to return the prey, would they dare accept it?

The group walked dejectedly along the path they came from.

"Not all is bad."

Gu Jianghai comforted, "With Li Family Stronghold gone, we can hunt without worrying our prey will be stolen."

"Yes, thanks to Chen Guodong and the young man."

"Wonder what his name is, we should thank him properly if we meet him again, for releasing our anger."

"Yes, indeed."

The adults spoke emotionally, some even showing smiles.

However, the young Gu Ze felt somewhat uneasy hearing this.

That person his age is so strong? His shooting speed terrifying, his strength remarkable.

He's probably at Body Tempering First Layer or Second Layer, right?

Thinking this brought a sense of dissatisfaction; if he had enough food, his strength might not be inferior.

"Old Gu! Gu Jianghai!"

At this moment, a voice called out from behind.

Gu Jianghai was stunned; did he mishear? Someone called his name?

Should be an illusion, right? He shook his head, stepping forward.

Yet the voice grew louder behind him.

"People of Gu Family Stronghold! Don't leave!"

"Come back! Hurry back!"

"Don't you want your prey?"

One wave higher than the next.