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Chapter 83.1

Chase To Kill (Part 2)

"Who is coming?" The low echo containing internal power sounded out in Long Xia Gu canyon clear and firm. Not only were the people who were hiding in the forest on the opposite mountainside shocked by such vigorous internal power, but Xi Mu who was standing behind Shang Jun, also looked at Shang Jun in amazement. He did not expect that this thin figure who looked like he could be blown away by a gust of wind, actually had this kind of deep power!

The opposite side was silent for a while before suddenly stepping out of hiding, as dozens of people in black walked out of the bushes and stood on the rocks. Each was holding a long bow and pointing it straight at the perilous peak. It seemed that the four people wanted to come up to protect Qin Xiu Zhi but they were blocked by the rain of arrows. The two brown horses led by Shang Jun made a long neigh and ran away. The other horses on the mountain road were all blocked and shot to death.

Shang Jun looked down; although the four of them were agile and did their best to avoid the arrows, but how long could they resist the condescending of long arrows?! Slightly squinting his eyes, Shang Jun looked at the middle-aged man standing on the opposite side; he had a long and narrow face, a thin body and a pair of ruthless eyes. After the middle-aged man and Shang Jun had looked at each other for a while, he turned to stare at Qin Xiu Zhi and said, "Hand over the thing."

That cold and shrill voice sounded as creepy as if a snake were wrapping around his neck, so Shang Jun frowned. They had prepared a long time for this ambush. It was understandable that he had chosen to do the ambush here, but how did they know that Qin Xiu Zhi would come to Long Xia Gu canyon today?! What were these people looking for and why did they need so many people to surround Qin Xiu Zhi who did not know any martial arts?!

Still wanting stuff? Qin Xiu Zhi really did not know what the heck were they looking for! After Father passed away, there were people trying to kill him all the time, but since returning to Hai Yu, now there were people who kept wanting something from him! He basically did not have anything except bare necessities! Qin Xiu Zhi regretfully spoke towards Shang Jun's tall back, "Shang Jun, they have come for me and I am implicating you again."

Shang Jun turned around and recklessly smiled to say, "How can Xiu Zhi say it that way? I have not had any exercise for a while, so I will get some exercise today."

Shang Jun was smiling freely, but Qin Xiu Zhi's expression changed. He stepped forward and pulled Shang Jun behind him as Qin Xiu Zhi said with a face full of seriousness, "Although I do not know what they want me to hand over, I am sure that they will not kill me until they find what they are looking for, so do not worry about me. They are all good at martial arts, so Shang Jun must be very careful." He knew that Shang Jun's martial arts were good, but when he was at Piao Miao Manor last time, if it were not for him, he would have been dead. But today was different; Shang Jun fully understood the topography of Piao Miao Manor but there was no

cover here. Dozens of long bows and arrows were facing them, so no matter how high the martial arts, it would still be difficult for them to avoid it.

Shang Jun looked at Qin Xiu Zhi nervously but absent-mindedly while he was guarding and comforting him. What was he doing?! Didn't he know that it was dangerous to turn his back to a sharp arrow?! The hand that Qin Xiu Zhi was holding, was a little painful; he never thought that he would need someone who did not know martial arts to protect him one day. He had always protected other people so he should find this ridiculous, right? Shang Jun's heartbeat was chaotic for no reason and he did not know what this strange feeling in his heart was about.

He lightly shook Shang Jun after Qin Xiu Zhi saw that he did not speak and anxiously said, "Promise me not to confront them, okay?"

Shang Jun lowered his eyes, no longer looking into Qin Xiu Zhi's deep-sea colored eyes, because he was afraid that he would sink into them. After slightly stabilizing his mind, Shang Jun looked at the well-trained enemy on the opposite side. Qin Xiu Zhi was right; there was no benefit in confronting them head-on. Dozens of bows and arrows were facing the perilous peak and even if they did not want to kill Xiu Zhi, during such a chaotic situation, could he and Xi Mu still protect Qin Xiu Zhi who had no martial arts? What should he do? Looking around the peaks, Shang Jun suddenly raised a smile at the corner of his mouth and asked in a soft voice, "Xiu Zhi, do you know why this place is called the monarch industry?"

"I do not know." Qin Xiu Zhi wondered why he was talking about that at a time like this, but his expression remained one of satisfaction.

Shang Jun suddenly leaned his body forward, almost touching Qin Xiu Zhi, and said with an extremely low voice that only Xiu Zhi could hear. "Then, it's alright, I will let them prove it to you. You stay and stand right here, do not walk around."

Qin Xiu Zhi could clearly feel Shang Jun's lips on his ear and his warmth breath seemed to have a faint fragrance as if enchanting Qin Xiu Zhi into a magical spell, making it so that his hand that was still holding Shang Jun's hand tightened up nervously.

"Xiu Zhi?" Shang Jun was in pain, what was wrong with him?

Qin Xiu Zhi recovered and quickly let go of his hand in a panic and replied, "Alright."

Shang Jun moved his body and quickly went to the edge of the precipice as he said with a clear voice, "We are heavily outnumbered so the powers are greatly different. I will not get involved and will retreat now. Xi Mu, Xiu Zhi, I will leave this to you." After he finished speaking, he did not even turn his head around as he leapt up. With his superb light skill, Shang Jun easily jumped out more than a few meters.

No one thought that he would suddenly run away, so Xi Mu glared at his elegant floating back. Such a greedy person who feared death! The star-shaped poison dart hidden in his sleeve had now been securely placed between his fingers. Xiu Zhi recognized it as Xi Mu's hidden weapon, so he quickly pressed his hand down and anxiously said, "Xi Mu, stop! Concentrate on the enemy."

The people in black on the opposite side immediately released their arrows after a moment of shock. Xi Mu could only put back the hidden weapon and brandished his bent sword to block

the powerful incoming arrows. After Shang Jun jumped out, he directly climbed over the mountain beside the perilous peak as his figure immediately disappeared in front of everyone.