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Chapter 83.2

Chase to Kill (Part 2)

The middle-aged man raised his hand and signaled to stop shooting the arrows. That white clothed man's martial arts were high, so it was good that he had left. He was not afraid even if he (SJ) went to ask for some help from the soldiers; Long Xia Gu canyon was more than 30 miles away from Lin Feng Guan border, so he would have captured the person before he found someone to help him. The shrill voice sounded triumphantly again, "I will give you a last chance; if you do not hand over the stuff, do not blame me for being rude."

Facing those sinister eyes on the opposite side, Qin Xiu Zhi was really puzzled as he asked, "What the heck do you guys want?"

"Don't act stupid, where is the profound stone?!" So many people had been dispatched this time, so if the profound stone were still not found, he would be dead when he returned!

The profound stone? What was that? Qin Xiu Zhi was sure that he never had any profound stone. With a smooth voice, he answered, "I do not have the stuff that you guys want."

Still refusing to hand it over?! Wait until he captured him and tortured him, then he would definitely say it! The middle-aged man did not speak anymore nonsense before he ruthlessly gave the order, "Release the arrows!"

The long-awaited long arrows were fully released, and their goal was to strike Xi Mu.

"Xi Mu!" Qin Xiu Zhi lowly cried out.

In an instant, every one of the heavy long arrows rushed towards Xi Mu; his knife agilely waved around to chop at them and afterwards there were arrow remnants all over the ground. However, since the top of the perilous peak was not big and dozens of arrows were shot at the same time, even if they were shot towards Xi Mu, Qin Xiu Zhi still could not escape from the rain of arrows. Xi Mu stood in front of Xiu Zhi and said, "Master, I will carry you down."

Qin Xiu Zhi understood his plan, but after looking at the mountain that was more than 15 meters away, he shook his head and replied, "Out of the question. If you are carrying me, then you will be dragged down. It is impossible for you to jump to the mountain next to it and then jump off the perilous peak. It is the same as not avoiding their arrow formation." The warmth in his ear reminded him of Shang Jun's words and so Xiu Zhi faintly insisted, "Moreover... Shang Jun just told me not to leave here."

Hearing Qin Xiu Zhi mention Shang Jun, Xi Mu became angry and wielded his knife as the anger fueled him to say, "Fleeing without a fight, such a person is not worthy of your trust!"

Qin Xiu Zhi smiled softly and replied calmly, "There must be a reason why he did this." He believed that there was a reason.

The people on the opposite side did not seem likely to give up until Xi Mu died; the four people who were fighting below the perilous peak were already injured and exhausted. If this continued on they would only die together, so Qin Xiu Zhi said to Xi Mu who was gradually having a hard time stabilizing his breathing, "You leave with them first. The current circumstances are not good for you guys, so come back to save me again when you have a chance."

Just as Qin Xiu Zhi was speaking, a sharp arrow pierced Xi Mu's right arm and the blood immediately flowed from his arm. With the arrow still on his arm, Xi Mu remained unmoved and replied with a deep voice, "Xi Mu accepted the order to pledge my life to protect the Prince!"

In other words, even if he (XM) died, he had to die before him (QXZ). Qin Xiu Zhi was anxious in his heart, but he was powerless.

Just when Xi Mu's hand that was swinging the knife gradually became numb, there was a burst of violent activity on the opposite side and the release of arrows ceased.

Qin Xiu Zhi stepped forward to support Xi Mu who had almost lost his strength and anxiously said, "Xi Mu, how are you doing?"

Using the knife on the ground as support, Xi Mu stubbornly stood up and alertly stared at the opposite side before he shook his head and replied, "I am fine."

"What is that smell?!" A pungent smell had come over from the opposite side and instantly filled the entire valley. What tricks did they want to play now?

This smell... Qin Xiu Zhi then said in surprise, "Kerosene!"

Just as his words fell, a dozen people suddenly appeared on the opposite mountain holding blazing torches in their hands. He saw them throw those torches into the underbrush near the men in black as flames immediately soared up into the sky. The men in black still had not yet figured out why kerosene had flowed down from the mountain top when they were already in a sea of fire.

“Ah....!”

The black-clothed men fiercely screamed as the fire burned their bodies; some of them jumped directly down the mountain road in order to avoid the flames but the kerosene still went along the mountain in a stream. The flames from their lower body immediately ignited the mountain road, and in an instant, the canyon was like a sea of flames.

It turned out that the four people on the mountain road had already jumped up to the perilous peak once they had stopped shooting the arrows. The five people guarded Qin Xiu Zhi who was in the middle, as they watched the chaotic situation, feeling at a loss. Just as they were wondering, a few long arrows flew out of the sea of fire from the opposite side; the arrows were shot cleanly and accurately. The top of the arrows stuck directly into the rock wall under the perilous peak as the ends of the arrows were tied with thick hemp ropes. Several of the ropes were already on fire, so people hurriedly jumped on the hemp ropes and rushed towards the perilous peak with the middle-aged leading man leading in front.

Xi Mu rushed to the cliff and waved his knife in order to cut the rope, but the other party was already prepared for this. As he walked, he continued to release the arrows in his hand and the goal this time was Qin Xiu Zhi.

"Master, be careful!" In order to protect Qin Xiu Zhi, Xi Mu had no choice but to wave the knife and cut the arrows, while he watched the middle-aged man getting closer and closer to them.

A gleam of silver light flashed through like a slender ribbon floating in front of him and seven to eight of the thick hemp ropes were immediately cut in half. The man in black who was standing on top lost his support and instantly fell down the mountain road only to be engulfed by the sea of fire.

Xi Mu turned around to look; behind him stood... Shang Jun whom he had cursed as being a man 'greedy for life and afraid of death' a moment ago.

"You?" Faced with the man standing proudly in front of him with a faint smile, Xi Mu did not know what he should say.

Shang Jun retracted the soft sword and said with a smile, "I said we were heavily outnumbered, so I had to go to find someone to help first." The praying mantis caught the cicada and the oriole.

Qin Xiu Zhi stepped forward to greet him and said strangely, "Shang Jun! How could you find help in such a short time?" He could find people in such short time and there was also so much kerosene?? He had always believed that Shang Jun had his own plan, but he had never thought that he could come out with such a big battle like this. Standing more than 33 meters away, he could still feel the heat from the raging flames.

Shang Jun laughed, "Long Xia Gu canyon is the world of mountain thieves. They are everywhere." The heavenly front line of the Flying Eagle camp was not far behind the monarch industry. After he helped Leng Lie defeat Xi Xie last time, Leng Lie transported a lot of kerosene to the heavenly front line and he just happened to use some of it.

Standing on the top of the only peak that was not engulfed by the fire, Shang Jun smiled and explained, "The reason why it is called the monarch industry is that it is not only the most noble position and the highest peak, but also because it is independent from the center of the valley and is most commonly used as a military offensive. The first offensive is the arrow formation, the second is the fire attack and the third is the mudslide. And here is the only place to hide from these military offensives; they think that this place is isolated and helpless, but in fact it is the best position."

Qin Xiu Zhi looked around and saw everything in front of him that was originally verdant green, was now full of raging flames towards the sky. No matter what the scenery, one would have a panoramic view from here. But if it was not being disturbed, it really lived up to the name of the monarch industry.

"Shang Jun, I lost eighty barrels of kerosene." Shang Jun and Qin Xiu Zhi were looking at the scenery with great interest when an indifferent and cold male voice came through.

Shang Jun looked back in amusement to face Leng Lie's ugly black looking face. Although his original hideous face had improved a lot after the treatment, it was a pity that he was still full of

anger, so his face looked just as fierce. Shang Jun understood and smilingly said, "I will write it down; do you want silver or silk?"

Leng Lie replied without thinking, "I want the new dragon tea."

Shang Jun got a headache. "Really know how to pick!" How much could they produce of this new dragon tea in a year?! Everyone wanted it; Shu Qing should just continue expanding the tea business!

Leng Lie raised his eyebrow and answered with a cold voice, "You are flattering me. You taught me well."

It was not strange for them to argue, but when Shi Fang looked at the burning mountains on the opposite side, he asked worriedly, "Older brother, will this fire keep on burning?!" If the woods at Long Xia Gu canyon were all burned, where would they have a place to hide and how could they make a living?!

Shang Jun replied with confidence, "Shi Fang rest assured, this is the northeast wind direction, so after it continues to go down to the smooth cliff, there is no vegetation and no kerosene so the fire will soon be extinguished."

Were these people the mountain thieves that Shang Jun just mentioned? The relationship between them was extraordinary. Staring at Shang Jun's side profile, Qin Xiu Zhi was a little puzzled. Whether it was the elegant and refined lady like Murong Shu Qing or the fierce and wicked grass in the mountains, he could become their close friends. What kind of charms does he have? Is it normal for such a person to make his heart keep beating up and down?!

Feeling Qin Xiu Zhi's scorching gaze, Shang Jun looked at him only to find that his right arm was shot by an arrow during the rain of arrows a moment ago and so he asked, "Your hand is injured?"

Qin Xiu Zhi smiled indifferently and replied, "It's alright, only a superficial wound." Compared to Xi Mu and the others, this could not be counted as an injury.

"Let me look at it." Shang Jun supported Qin Xiu Zhi's right arm to look at it; the arrow pierced the skin, so the blood was seeping little by little, but his dark green clothing had concealed this. The injury was not serious but for whatever reason, Shang Jun felt irritated. Looking at the mountain road that was still ablaze and then at Qin Xiu Zhi's wound, Shang Jun said in a deep voice, "Leng Lie, it looks like the fire will burn for a while. Let's go to your camp first and rest for a moment."

Leng Lie thoughtfully looked at Shang Jun's extremely nervous face and replied, "Alright, I just happen to have something that I want to discuss with you."

The group of people crossed the mountain behind them and walked towards the heavenly front line.

Within the Long Xia Gu Canyon, the soaring fire burned for more than four hours. Because of this bizarre mountain fire, the scene at night made the sky look like it was dyed a red color for most of the night and this affected the minds of the two armies and their commander-in-chief.

Sian's notes:

Awww... another identity of QXZ that I didn't realize before either! He's a prince!!! Although he's a prince from a country that put a woman in the highest position, but he's a prince regardless!! So, if SJ is together with him, she'll eventually be his princess consort... 😊