

High Martial 127

Chapter 127: I'm Here to Pick Someone Up

[Level 8 Spear Skill: Initial Glimpse (0%), Traits: Fierceness Level 1, Majestic Level 1, Living Spear Level 1]

[Living Spear: With each level increase, spear technique parry, accuracy, and speed increase by 30%]

The first two traits don't need much explanation; they are used to enhance the attributes.

Each level increase adds 8 points to the Attribute Value.

The Living Spear trait is equivalent to combining the attributes of Martial Preparation, Must Kill, and Swift into one.

If raised to Perfection Realm, it can bring about a 1.5 times increase.

"Not bad."

Chen Fan thought.

Looking at the Skill Bar, he added another point of Experience Points; the skill level increased by one-tenth.

He consumed another nine points of Experience Points. Besides feeling an enhancement in Constitution and Strength Attribute, he didn't notice any other changes.

"Seems like no new traits were unlocked."

[Level 8 Spear Skill: Slight Achievement (0%), Traits: Fierceness Level 2, Majestic Level 2, Living Spear Level 2]

He glanced at his remaining Experience Points—around 140.

This time he consumed 20 points of Experience Points, and a strange feeling surged in his heart.

[Level 8 Spear Skill: Entering the Hall (0%), Traits: Fierceness Level 3, Majestic Level 3, Living Spear Level 3, Landslide Level 1]

[Landslide: Active Skill. Upon activation, it consumes a small portion of the Power of Qi and Blood to double the spear's power. Each level increase reduces the consumption of Qi and Blood by one-tenth]

"It consumes Qi and Blood?"

Chen Fan was a bit surprised.

The last skill that consumed Qi and Blood was the Continuous Meteor Arrow from the Meteor Arrow Technique. Now there's another one.

However, judging from the skill description, this enhancement is somewhat bigger.

Doubling the spear's power.

And as the skill level increases, the Qi and Blood consumption will reduce. Currently, with the skill proficiency at Entering the Hall, there is still room for two more levels of enhancement.

Continue adding points.

Chen Fan consumed 30 points of Experience Points.

The Level 8 Spear Skill rose to Great Success Realm, but to Chen Fan's surprise, it didn't unlock any new traits.

"Could it be that the effect of Landslide is too powerful?"

Chen Fan speculated.

A thought popped into his mind: what if even after reaching the Perfection Realm, no new traits are unlocked either?

No, no, no, impossible, definitely impossible!

Chen Fan quickly dismissed this thought and then looked at his remaining Experience Points—still 70 points. There should be no problem in maxing out the Level 8 Spear Skill.

After investing one more point, the skill level increased by 2%.

His eyes gleamed with intense anticipation as he maxed out the Experience Points.

[Level 8 Spear Skill: Perfection (no further enhancement), Traits: Fierceness Level 5, Majestic Level 5, Living Spear Level 5, Landslide Level 3, Spear Decides the Universe Level 1]

[Spear Decides the Universe: Active Skill. Consumes a large amount of Qi and Blood to deliver a deadly strike. Increases accuracy and power twofold. Each level increase raises accuracy and power by an additional level]

"Hiss, this is..."

After reading, Chen Fan felt that this skill was indeed a must-kill technique for decisive battles.

The extra twofold accuracy means threefold the original accuracy. Considering the previous Living Spear trait, it's almost a guaranteed hit.

Moreover, the power triples from the original.

The cost, however, is a large consumption of Qi and Blood, not enough to directly put someone into a weak state, though it would result in an inability to use any other Qi and Blood consuming skills.

It is truly worthy of the name "Spear Decides the Universe."

Chen Fan decided to use it as his ultimate move. Although the consumption is high, it is necessary to use it when needed.

Besides, he could constantly enhance his body and not worry about weakness.

"Let's leave it at that, get some sleep, and set off early tomorrow morning."

He stood up and walked towards his bed.

...

The next day.

At dawn, the entrance of Zhao Family Castle was crowded with people.

Many had pale faces and looked outside with vacant stares, like walking corpses.

"Everyone stay alert! If anyone dares to doze off, wait till Brother Zhao Da returns and see how he deals with you!"

Several men patrolled the crowd repeatedly.

One of them shouted loudly.

Upon hearing this, everyone hastily perked up, fearing they'd be caught slacking.

They were ordered to stand guard here all night, waiting for Third Brother Zhao's return.

But even a fool knew that the wilderness at night was a fierce beast's haven. Even if nothing had befallen Third Brother Zhao and his men, they wouldn't return at night.

However, Zhao Da insisted they wait.

At dawn, he couldn't wait to lead a group to search for Third Brother Zhao and the others in the wilderness.

As for not allowing them to help search, the reason was simple: he feared they might seize the chance to escape. So he had a few people monitor them.

"Brother."

Wei Tianyuan looked at Wei Tiangong and pointed towards the gate.

Now that Zhao Da and his crew were away, it was the perfect time to leave.

If something happened to Third Brother Zhao and Zhao Da returned, he would surely vent his anger on them.

If nothing happened, their situation wouldn't be much better.

Wei Tiangong's eyes flickered.

But noticing the two guards by the gate and the two men on the lookout tower, all armed with bows, he shook his head.

Even if they could break out, they'd be pursued.

Without weapons, they'd be sitting ducks.

"What are you discussing?"

Du Feng noticed the commotion and saw it was Wei Tiangong and his group. A knowing smile appeared on his lips.

"Oh, it's you guys?"

He strode towards them.

"What, you Chen Family Stronghold folks plan to rebel while Brother Zhao Da is away?"

At those words, dozens of eyes turned their way.

"Brother Feng, that's not what we meant."

Wei Tiangong smiled placatingly. "We wouldn't dare."

"Is that so? Then why does he look so defiant?"

Du Feng eyed Wei Tianyuan.

"Tianyuan!"

Wei Tiangong quickly kicked the latter.

He knew well that the guy before them came searching for his wife yesterday.

But what could they do?

If they fought back, the others wouldn't stand idly by.

Wei Tianyuan begrudgingly averted his gaze. The next moment, he got a solid slap to his face.

"Damn it, you still look defiant?"

Du Feng said, kicking him again.

Wei Tianyuan stumbled, hitting the ground and glaring at him with hatred.

He really wanted to kill Du Feng.

"Still not satisfied?"

Du Feng sneered.

"Seems like it."

"Aren't they from the Chen Family Stronghold?"

"Right, they are. Sent to fix the wall and seem to bear grudges."

Others watched, amused.

"Brother Feng," Wei Tiangong pulled at Du Feng beseechingly. "Tianyuan is young and rash, please let it go."

"Get lost!"

Du Feng kicked him away, ready to teach Wei Tianyuan a lesson.

Suddenly, from the lookout tower, someone shouted.

"Someone's coming back!"

Instantly, everyone perked up.

"Is it Brother Zhao Da? Have they found Third Brother Zhao?"

"Great, they're back."

"We can finally rest."

Those at the front strained to see outside.

Meanwhile, Wei Tianyuan and his group turned pale, sweating bullets.

If Du Feng mentioned them in front of Zhao Da, they wouldn't stand a chance.

Du Feng would definitely do that.

"Seems like only one person."

The lookout's voice was tinged with confusion.

"What, only one person?"

They exchanged bewildered looks.

Zhao Da, Zhao Er, and the others left together. Shouldn't they return together?

Could it be Third Brother Zhao? But the numbers didn't add up.

"Li Wei, what's going on?"

Du Feng shouted. "Who's back?"

"I don't recognize him."

Someone on the lookout shook his head. "Looks like a young man. Probably someone that Third Brother Zhao brought along."

"Someone Third Brother Zhao brought?"

Everyone was startled, their heads buzzing.

Only one returned out of those whom Third Brother Zhao brought along?

What did that imply? It was pretty apparent.

Du Feng and his companions turned pale.

Brother Zhao Da feared for Third Brother Zhao's safety and left early to search.

If something happened, well...

Imagine Brother Zhao Da's reaction upon learning the bad news.

"Brother Feng, what should we do?"

Someone asked, panic-stricken.

They could already picture Brother Zhao Da's wrath.

"What else can we do?"

Du Feng glanced outside, anxious. "This has nothing to do with us. When Zhao Da returns, this returnee will explain everything."

They nodded. Yes, let this returnee explain to Brother Zhao Da.

Time ticked by; everyone watched anxiously.

"Here he comes."

Someone on the lookout announced.

A young man carrying a spear and a bow appeared at the gate.

Wei Tiangong and company were dumbfounded, their mouths agape.

What? Is that Chen Fan?

How did he come here?

Were they hallucinating from staying up all night?

Wei Tianyuan rubbed his eyes hard and looked again, meeting Chen Fan's gaze.

His mind went blank.

It is Chen Fan!

"What's going on? Where are the others?"

Du Feng approached, frowning.

"I don't know."

Chen Fan replied, equally puzzled by the situation at Zhao Family Castle.

He noticed the open gate and walked right in.

Fortunately, he saw Wei Tiangong and the others safe and sound—a huge relief.

"You don't know?"

Du Feng looked incredulous.

"Weren't you hunting with them?"

"No."

Chen Fan shook his head.

"Then what are you here for?"

The group was confused.

"I came to pick someone up."