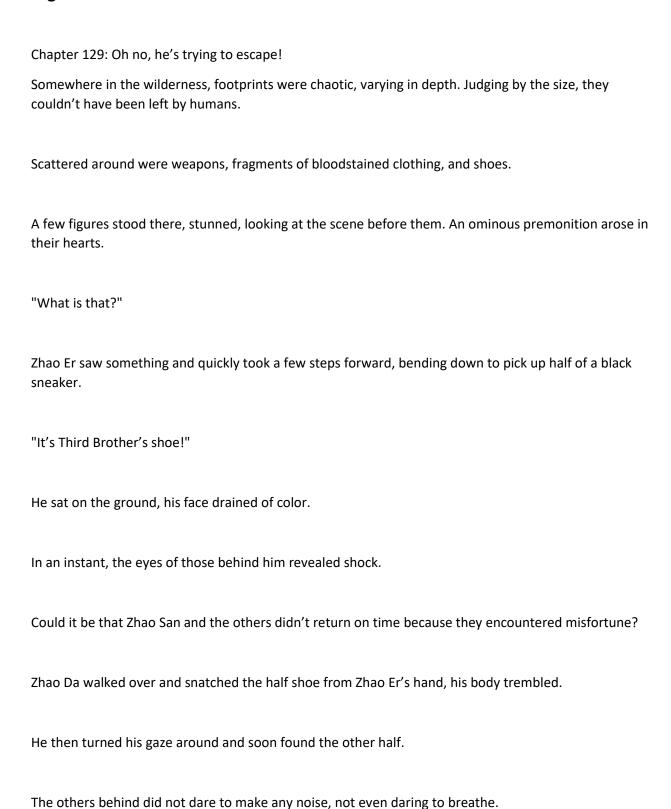
## **High Martial 129**





"Yes, Second Brother, who could have thought that Third Brother and the others hunted so many times without danger, just this once, just this once"
"Get out of the way!"
Zhao Er pushed away those who came to support him, saying, "Third Brother, it's Second Brother's fault, it's Second Brother's fault! If Second Brother had come along with you to hunt, how could this have happened? Third Brother ah!"
The others didn't know how to console him.
Life is unpredictable, who knows when misfortune will quietly come?
Zhao Da's face was terrifyingly gloomy, his gaze swept around, suddenly saying, "Maybe it's not the work of Fierce Beasts."
This statement surprised the others.
Even Zhao Er, who was convulsing repeatedly, stopped crying and looked at Zhao Da in shock.
"Big Brother, what did you just say? It wasn't Fierce Beasts?"
"Impossible, right?"
The others opened their mouths wide.
"Third Brother was a Martial Artist in the Body Tempering Third Layer and he was with so many people. If it wasn't Fierce Beasts, which nearby stronghold has this power?"

"Yes, like Li Family Stronghold, Chen Family Stronghold, Gu Family Stronghold, they can't have this ability nor the guts. If anyone can do it, it's only the Song Family Castle."
"Song Family Castle, impossible, right?"
"It's just a possibility."
Zhao Da's voice was cold, "Haven't you noticed that the number of weapons on the ground doesn't match?"
The others counted.
Indeed, a few were missing, they seemed to be bows and arrows.
"Could they have been lost elsewhere?"
Someone asked.
It might have been a scene where the group fought while retreating, people constantly dying under the Fierce Beasts' claws.
"Search around nearby."
Zhao Da said, walking north.
Third Brother was dead, he felt the same grief, but with his status, he couldn't show it on his face.
Moreover, finding out the cause of Third Brother's death was the most important thing.

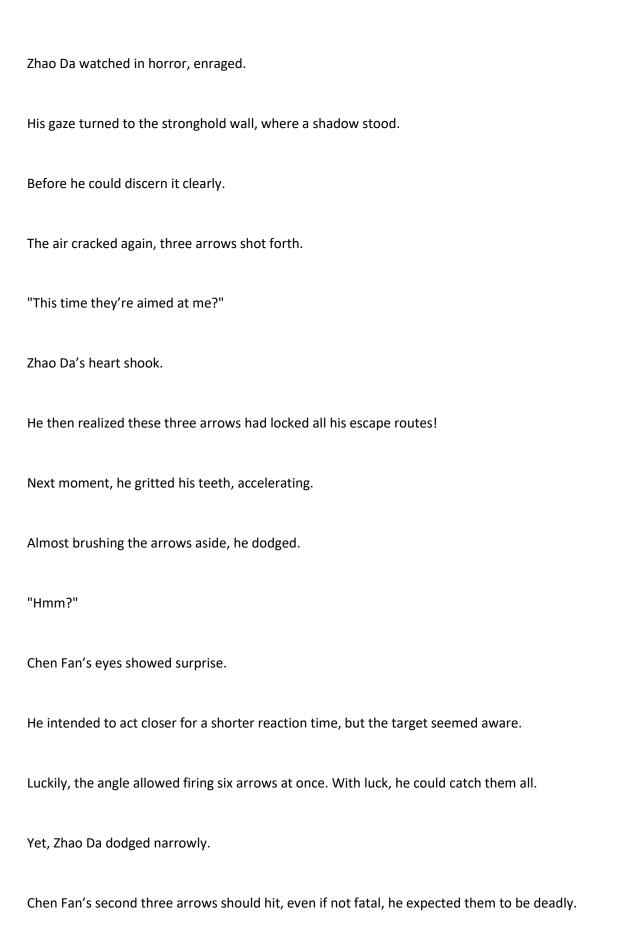
If it was by Fierce Beasts, he would kill every Fierce Beast he saw. If it was by humans, he would skin them and break their bones to avenge him!
Soon, they reunited.
"Brother Zhao Da, I searched the east side, found nothing."
"I searched the west side, found nothing too."
"The south side is where we came from; I went back and checked carefully, nothing found."
"Big Brother?"
Zhao Er looked over.
Zhao Da shook his head, "Nothing on the north side either."
The atmosphere instantly became silent.
They exchanged glances, astonished.
Fierce Beasts are not dumb enough to swallow weapons as food.
So, where did the missing bows and arrows go?
Could it really be done by humans?
Then the question arises, who has such power, and why would they do it?

"Brother Zhao Da, could it be that after Third Brother and the others had an accident, someone passed by and took the weapons from their hands?"
Zhao Da looked at him, "If someone passed by afterward, why would they only take the bows and arrows, not everything?"
That person was speechless.
"Big Brother, could it be the people from Song Family Castle?"
Zhao Er opened his mouth.
If it was Song Family Castle, that would be terrible. Although the two brothers were strong, they had little chance against Song Family Castle.
But who else around has such power?
Zhao Da shook his head.
He didn't know either. This matter was confusing; he could only make conjectures based on the small clues he found.
The others felt complicated inside, some even felt joy.
Zhao San and the others were undoubtedly dead in Fierce Beasts' bellies.
These people were the strongest in the stronghold, mostly Martial Artists, dead in one night.
In other words, their chance had come.



Zhao Er, moved by the scene, teared up again.
This place was built by the three brothers, Zhao Family Castle achieved today's glory thanks to their collective effort.
But today, Third Brother was gone.
Getting closer to the stronghold.
meters.
meters.
meters.
At this moment, Zhao Da's steps halted, his pupils contracted, "Something's wrong."
The stronghold gate was open, just as it was when they left.
The lookout tower had someone too.
But here's the strange thing, they were so close yet no one came out to greet them.
Moreover, the person on the lookout tower hadn't moved since he noticed him.
This was very odd.
"Huh?"

The others were puzzled.
What's wrong?
At that moment, the sound of firecrackers burst nearby, followed by something whizzing towards them rapidly.
"Dodge!"
Zhao Da shouted, instinctively dodging to the side.
"Crunch!"
The sound of fabric tearing.
An arrow grazed his arm, leaving a one-centimeter deep wound.
The others were not so lucky.
Two of them were struck directly through the chest, their bodies flying high, eyes wide, not understanding what happened.
Among them was Zhao Er, lost in grief.
The other three were wounded badly, bleeding heavily.
"Second Brother!"



However, Zhao Da dodged again.
It appeared he used a secret move, consuming Qi and blood to boost speed.
"Bad, he's trying to escape!"
Chen Fan's expression changed, leaping off the wall, activating Level 8 Fist's Far and Wide Traits.
Strength, Agility Attribute, doubled instantly!
Wind whistled by, within a second, he covered over 100 meters.
"Run! Run!"
Zhao Da fled desperately, even tossing his spear.
Though he knew archery, he was unprepared, with his bow on his back. The attacker wouldn't give a chance to draw and aim; first strike is crucial.
Plus, the opponent's archery exceeded his!
If he survived, he'd uncover the attacker's motive and avenge his brother, no matter what!