

## High Martial 137

Chapter 137: Chen Family Stronghold, Really Deserves to Die!

Wang Xin was performing energetically, squeezing out a few tears by recalling past events, until he noticed the atmosphere in the room was terrifyingly cold.

"Captain, Captain?"

He shivered as he looked up and saw Cheng Lei glaring at him coldly. It was terrifying!

"What do you want me to do?"

"Take people to destroy the Chen Family Stronghold and avenge them? Or," Cheng Lei shot him a meaningful glance, "rob those wildebeest mounts back and give you a share?"

"Captain, I, I didn't mean that, I didn't mean that at all."

Wang Xin's face turned ashen with fright.

He realized he had underestimated this captain.

He was definitely not a simple-minded martial artist with strong limbs.

"You'd better not be."

Cheng Lei snorted coldly, "Get out!"

"Yes, yes."

Wang Xin, as if granted amnesty, scrambled out of there.

Only when he got outside and felt the sunlight on his body did he breathe a sigh of relief.

Terrifying! Too terrifying!

There is no doubt that if Cheng Lei had wanted to kill him just now, it wouldn't have been much harder than crushing an ant.

And no one would speak for him, because that was the captain! The cousin of the Fortress Lord of Song Family Castle!

But after the fear faded, a hint of resentment grew in his heart.

"Damn it, you bastard, I worked so hard to find out the whole story and came here specifically to tell you, it's like handing over more than ten thousand to you, and what do I get in return?"

A dog bites Luu Dongbin, not recognizing a good person! Fine, you're aloof! You're great! I'll take this information and tell someone else!"

Thinking this, he glanced at an office in the distance and walked over.

Inside the house.

A cold smile appeared on Cheng Lei's lips.

This Wang Xin had a lot of nerve, actually thinking he could use him like a tool? He didn't even consider his own worth.

That's right, more than twenty wildebeest mounts are worth a lot, over ten thousand.

And then what?

Does he really think earning over ten thousand is difficult for me?

Just with this heavy machine gun, 12.7mm caliber, effective range of 1000 meters, firing rate 6000 rounds per minute, such firepower could tear an Iron Armor Rhinoceros, the top-level mid-level Fierce Beast, into pieces!

With this kind of strength, earning tens of thousands out there is like playing.

Moreover, my trump card isn't just this heavy machine gun.

It's true, making money is easy, but buying items is tough. Middle-grade Qi Blood Pills are still manageable, but top-grade Qi Blood Pills are something everyone wants; even though it's wasted on martial artists below Entry Force, everyone wants to buy it. Without connections, it's really hard to get, and other resources are the same.

"However, speaking of which, that Divine Shooter in the Chen Family Stronghold is quite interesting. When I have time, I should take a look."

He smiled and muttered to himself.

...

Wang Xin walked nearly a hundred meters and finally arrived outside another office. He raised his hand, hesitated before knocking.

This Guan Dexi, in a way, was even harder to get along with than the captain, giving off an insidious and cunning feeling.

If he told him this information, and if Guan got the money but only gave him a tiny share, what then?

"Even a little is better than nothing!"

He gritted his teeth, finally made up his mind, and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

A calm voice sounded from inside.

Wang Xin pushed the door open, peeked in, then walked in and closed the door behind him, saying, "Captain, practicing calligraphy?"

"Wow, your handwriting is like floating clouds, like a startled dragon, iron hooks and silver strokes, unparalleled in modern times!"

He walked over, looking at a piece of calligraphy on the table, and gave a thumbs up.

Guan Dexi held a brush in his right hand, nodded slightly at the sound, and said, "Xiaowang, you came to see me suddenly, what's the matter?"

"Captain, can't I come admire your calligraphy without any reason?"

Wang Xin's sweet talk seemed effective, as Guan Dexi's smile grew even wider.

"Alright, do I not know what level my calligraphy is at? Sit down." He pointed to a nearby sofa.

"Thank you, Captain."

Wang Xin sat down happily, thinking that maybe Guan Dexi wasn't as scary as rumored? At least, compared to Cheng Lei, his manner on the surface was much better.

"Speak, what's the matter?"

While Guan Dexi continued writing, he asked casually.

Wang Xin turned his upper body and whispered, "This time, I came with a big deal to tell you, Captain."

"Oh? A big deal? What big deal?"

"Bandits!"

Wang Xin whispered.

Guan Dexi's hand holding the brush trembled.

"What about the bandits?"

Guan Dexi's voice remained calm, and the brush continued to move.

Wang Xin spoke proudly, "Captain, didn't you know? The bandits outside have been wiped out!"

Guan Dexi's pupils suddenly contracted, "Wiped out? How did you hear this news?"

"Captain, this isn't really a secret outside. Not only do I know, but the others in the Guard Team also know. However, I know things they don't."

"Is that so?"

Guan Dexi raised his head, smiling, "Tell me."

"This..."

Wang Xin smiled, the meaning obvious.

"Don't worry,"

Guan Dexi squinted, "If what you're about to say is indeed valuable, I won't let you tell it for free."

"Good, with your assurance, Captain, I'm relieved."

Wang Xin was delighted and repeated everything he had told Cheng Lei, from beginning to end.

This time, he wasn't interrupted.

Guan Dexi listened patiently throughout.

"Done?"

"Yes."

Wang Xin was taken aback, then smiled, "How about it, Captain, this information is valuable enough, right? Over twenty mounts, worth over ten thousand."

"It's indeed valuable."

Guan Dexi nodded.

"Who else did you tell?"

Wang Xin's eyes widened, "Captain, after I knew about this, I came directly to tell you, no one else knows."

"So, no one else knows about this except you?"

Wang Xin frowned, finding Guan Dexi's words increasingly odd.

"No, earlier you said you heard this from Yang Xiaochun's sister-in-law. So, she knows too?" Guan Dexi's smile froze, looking displeased.

"Yes, yes."

Wang Xin had a bad feeling, every hair on his body stood up.

Forcing a smile, he said, "Captain, don't worry, she's not one to gossip. Only the two of us knew about this, and now, including you, three."

"Is that so?"

Guan Dexi's smile returned, and he walked over slowly, "Alright, your information is quite timely. Tell me, what reward do you want?"

"Captain, you're too kind."

As Guan Dexi walked closer, Wang Xin didn't mind and said, "The Chen Family Stronghold should have over twenty wildebeest mounts. If I get one when it's done, I'll be satisfied. Of course, I wouldn't mind if I got another one."

"You're quite self-aware."

Guan Dexi slowly walked behind him.

"Captain, if it weren't for you, I wouldn't even get a single horsehair..."

"Crack!"

The sound of bones breaking echoed.

The smile on Wang Xin's face, who had been talking non-stop, froze, as his head twisted ninety degrees and his body limply collapsed on the sofa.

Behind him, Guan Dexi's face was grim. He pulled a handkerchief from his pocket, wiped his saliva off his right hand, then crumpled the handkerchief and threw it in the trash.

"Do you think you can lay a hand on my stuff?"

He sneered.

No wonder, no wonder the person he was supposed to meet hadn't shown up, and rumors of the bandits being wiped out were circulating.

Turns out they really were wiped out.

"Worthless trash!"

He cursed bitterly.

Those bandits, to gather over thirty wildebeest mounts was not done overnight; he had funded them, expecting them to pay him back.

But they had only managed to return half, and now, they were all killed, and the mounts were stolen.

That was his money! His money!

"Chen Family Stronghold, how bold of you to dare touch my stuff."

His eyes filled with immense anger, wanting to rush over and kill everyone in the Chen Family Stronghold to vent his hatred.

"No, Cheng Lei is back. Even if he wasn't, doing so would attract his attention."

Guan Dexi paced back and forth, suddenly, a bright idea struck.

Isn't the Chen Family Stronghold under Zhao Family Castle?

Zhao Da and the others, knowing that buying Middle-grade Qi Blood Pills from him would be more expensive than the market price, still did it to maintain the connection, hoping to enter Anshan City.

Why not let them handle it?

The one person knowing he was behind the bandits was the Bandit Leader; even the liaison didn't know his true identity.

As for the Bandit Leader, no worries, because his wife and daughter were in his hands.

According to the now-dead Wang Xin's words, they were all dead, without a chance to speak.

So, there was no fear of the secret being exposed. Zhao Da and his brothers also wouldn't have a chance to turn against him; instead, they'd see it as a chance to curry favor.

"Alright."

Guan Dexi nodded, confident he had missed nothing.

To be safe, that woman, along with Wu Bin's wife and daughter, cannot be left alive.

Later, he would have someone inform the Zhao family to retrieve those mounts, and send in another group after some time.

"Chen Family Stronghold, you really deserve death!"

Guan Dexi gritted his teeth in anger.