

## High Martial 139

Chapter 139: Mingjin Martial Artist!

"Brother Chen, are you okay?"

Wu Guang looked towards the direction of the voice, cautiously asking from the bathroom.

"Yeah, Brother Chen, did something explode?"

"Are you alright, Brother Chen?"

Everyone looked at each other, their eyes filled with anxiety and panic.

It was because of Chen Fan that they had everything they did now. If something happened to him, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Oh, I'm fine."

Chen Fan's voice came from the bathroom, "I just did some practice, making you guys worry."

"It's okay, it's okay."

Wu Guang and the others breathed a sigh of relief in unison.

"Brother Chen, we'll head out first then."

"If you need anything, Brother Chen, just call us anytime."

They hurriedly retreated, their eyes still filled with shock.

Just a simple practice that sounded like firecrackers—what terrifying strength is this?

Thinking back to noon, when Chen Fan appeared secretly in the villa, everything started to make sense.

"It feels like I have a few little brothers now."

Chen Fan muttered and then threw another punch into the air.

At this moment, he felt that his control over his body had reached a new level. He could focus the strength of all his muscles into one punch, delivering a blow much more powerful than an ordinary punch.

"Pa!"

"Pa!"

"Pa!"

The sound of air exploding continued to come from the bathroom.

Wu Guang and the others shrank their necks.

After a while, Chen Fan finally stopped practicing, still gazing at the attribute panel with an unsatisfied look.

Realm: Ming Jin

Level: 15 (0/3400)

Constitution: 499.54

Power: 535.71

Agility: 318.02

Spirit: 251.02

Potential Points: 49652 (100 points/day)

Experience Points: 155

After five enhancements and one breakthrough, his physical stats had at least doubled and at most increased by one and a half times compared to before.

Even a plus sign appeared behind the realm, which was self-explanatory.

Chen Fan took a deep breath. He didn't have much hope for breaking through to become a Dark Power martial artist shortly after reaching Ming Jin.

But that didn't stop him from understanding the breakthrough threshold and preparing for it.

After clicking the plus sign, several lines of information appeared before his eyes.

[Breakthrough Threshold: Any one of Physical Strength, Power, or Agility Attributes reaches 500 points.  
Threshold reached]

[All three attributes' average value exceeds 400 points. Body Enhancement Level reaches 20.  
Breakthrough success rate is 100%. Current probability of successful breakthrough: 58%]

[Breakthrough?]

"An average of 400 points?"

Chen Fan glanced at the three attributes, seeing that they averaged 407 points, clearly meeting the requirement.

However, the latter condition seemed a bit challenging.

He looked at the potential points needed to upgrade to the next level: 3400 points.

He was only at Level 16 and needed to reach Level 20.

To level up four more levels at once would require approximately 55500 potential points, and the remaining more than 40,000 points probably wouldn't be enough.

More than 10,000 potential points sound like a lot, but just one Top-grade Qi Blood Pill or five Middle-grade Qi Blood Pills would be enough.

"Just a bit more and I can break through to Dark Power. It's time to visit Anshan City. However, as Uncle Zhang mentioned, you need more than money to buy Top-grade Qi Blood Pill; you need some connections too."

He frowned.

If he absolutely couldn't buy a Top-grade Qi Blood Pill, he might have to settle for a Middle-grade one to break through to Dark Power.

But to break through from Dark Power, it would take at least 100,000 potential points, and even with Top-grade Qi Blood Pills, it would require more than 200,000. If converted to Middle-grade ones, it would be even more. That's a huge sum.

Relying on hunting low-level fierce beasts would be very difficult. Hunting mid-level fierce beasts would be faster, and hunting a high-level fierce beast might be enough, but he felt it would be better to be cautious.

Wait until his power breaks through one or two more minor realms, then hunting high-level fierce beasts would not be too late.

"Besides that, I need to collect enough martial arts to enhance my strength."

Chen Fan looked at the skill bar. The three martial arts he had collected this time were there, and the two martial arts he had obtained from the man selling cultivation techniques last time were already unlocked.

Also, it had been a few days since he visited Song Family Castle. This time, he should be able to obtain at least three martial arts from there.

But gaining enough experience points would still be an issue.

Previously, killing Zhao Da and Zhao Er gave a total of over 150 experience points. The other martial artists only provided a few points each, and ordinary people only two or three points.

"Let's leave it at that. I'll learn all the martial arts I have, then focus on enhancement."

Chen Fan glanced at the sky. It was already late afternoon. He got dressed, stepped out of the bathroom, and intended to make some dinner and rest before starting his training again.

But at that moment, a series of hurried footsteps approached. Soon, a flustered man appeared at the villa door.

"Brother Wu, something's wrong! Something's wrong!"

The man said breathlessly, "Outside, there's a car coming. The people inside told us to open the gate quickly."

"What?"

Wu Guang was startled, quickly asking, "Did they say where they're from?"

"We asked. They said they are with Captain Guan and told Zhao Da to come out quickly to meet them."

"Captain Guan?"

Wu Guang frowned deeply.

Captain Guan? Who could that be?

Besides, those people outside seemed to be familiar with Zhao Da and his brothers. From their tone, they didn't seem to take Zhao Da seriously at all.

This could be a bit troublesome.

"How many of them are there?"

At that moment, Chen Fan walked out from inside the house and asked.

"Two, two of them."

The messenger recalled, adding, "They are both in their twenties, driving an SUV. They have guns and sound very arrogant."

After speaking, he looked at Chen Fan with a nervous expression.

Those two outside were looking for Zhao Da. If Chen Fan couldn't stand up to them, they would all be in trouble.

A peculiar expression crossed Chen Fan's face.

Could Captain Guan be someone from Song Family Castle? It's logical for people from these two places to have contact. Just what could have brought them here?

Never mind, let them in and find out.

In this vicinity, the strongest presence was the Song Family Castle. Even there, it was said that there was only one Ming Jin Martial Artist, an old man.

Chen Fan had just broken through and become a Ming Jin Martial Artist, gaining considerable power, able to contend with Dark Power Martial Artists at full strength.

Unless those two young people were prodigies and became Dark Power Martial Artists at such a young age, there was nothing to fear.

However, to be safe, he should go and observe.

"I will go with you."

The messenger breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this.

Meanwhile, outside the compound walls, the man sitting in the driver's seat was already impatient. He stuck his head out of the car window and started cursing at the people in the watchtower:

"Hey, are you deaf or what? Can't you hear me? It's getting dark. Open the gate and let me in, you hear?"

The two men in the watchtower showed fear on their faces and trembled, but they still shook their heads.

They remembered Chen Fan's instructions that the gate should only be opened with his consent.

"Damn it!"

The man angrily cursed, retracting his head afterward. Then he took out a handgun with his right hand, stretched it out of the window, and fired several shots at the watchtower, "Bang, bang, bang!"

The two men in the watchtower, already as nervous as startled birds, crouched down immediately when they saw the gun.

The watchtower was filled with flying wood chips.

"Click, click, click."

Zhang Shan clicked the trigger a few more times, realizing the magazine was empty.

"Alright, Zhang Shan, save some bullets."

The man in the passenger seat laughed, "Why are you getting angry with some guards? Didn't they already go to inform Zhao Da?"

"But that's not how it was before."

Zhang Shan grumbled, "Before, as soon as we revealed our identity, the gate would open, and Zhao Da would come out to greet us. This time, they actually left us outside. They have some nerve."



"Maybe they just changed staff and don't know the rules."

Yu Minggui said.

"Now that you mention it, the two in the watchtower did look unfamiliar." Zhang Shan frowned.

"It's perfectly normal."

Yu Minggui said indifferently, "Although the Zhao Family Castle is bigger than an average stronghold, they lose quite a few people. The previous guards might have had some trouble, so they replaced them."

"That's true."

Zhang Shan nodded, glaring at the watchtower, "Once the gate opens, I'm going to kill those bastards."

"Zhang Shan, no offense, but you shouldn't be so short-sighted."

Yu Minggui replied, exasperated.

"Short-sighted?"

Zhang Shan glared at him, "What do you mean, Yu? Do you think it's fun to be locked outside?"

Yu Minggui sighed, "Think about it. After we get inside, won't Zhao Da feel guilty and perhaps give us more than usual?"

Zhang Shan froze, then said, "You're right."

As trusted aides of Captain Guan, whenever they delivered Qi Blood Pills, the reward was at least several hundred yuan and at most over a thousand. They lived lavishly, far better than those guarding the city walls.

Now being left outside could be a rare opportunity.

"Brother Yu, you are wise. I was impulsive just now." Zhang Shan smirked, a stark contrast to his previous anger.

Yu Minggui rolled his eyes and leaned back in the chair to wait.

At this moment, the gate slowly opened in front of them.

"Finally!" Zhang Shan grunted, stepped on the gas, and drove inside the compound, still grumbling.