

High Martial 73

Chapter 73: My Superpower, is Foreseeing the Future

Packing up the target and walking into the village, Chen Fan could feel the village was much livelier. Not far away, the sound of children's frolicking and mothers' scolding could be faintly heard.

In a daze, it gave people an illusion that it was not the end of the world now.

Chen Fan smiled and shook his head, heading towards home. After dinner, he would go find Uncle Zhang to practice spear techniques.

"Uh, Chen, Chen Fan?"

Just then, a clear and melodious voice, like that of a golden oriole, sounded behind him.

Chen Fan turned around and saw, under the night sky, a long-haired woman was looking at him timidly.

"Is it her?"

Chen Fan's pupils contracted.

The woman in front of him was the very Meng Yu that Uncle Qin had mentioned before.

Back then, she gave him a strange feeling, which led to misunderstandings among people, but in the past two days, he was so engrossed in martial arts that he almost forgot about it.

"You're looking for me?"

"Yes."

Meng Yu bit her lip, looking rather embarrassed, "Do you have time now? I have something very important to tell you."

"Something very important?"

Chen Fan was taken aback, "Then wait for me here for a moment. I'll go back and inform my parents, otherwise, I'm afraid they'll look for me."

"Okay."

Meng Yu agreed, watching Chen Fan's figure quickly disappear into the distance, her hands unknowingly placed on her chest.

"If I do this, would it count as betraying my sister's expectations?"

She bit her lip, "My sister said never to reveal this to anyone, otherwise, I would end up like her. But if I choose not to say it, then someone would die, someone who has been very good to me."

Just then, a figure quickly approached, "Sorry to keep you waiting."

Chen Fan smiled at her, "You are Meng Yu, right?"

"?"

Meng Yu widened her eyes.

"Uncle Qin mentioned you."

Chen Fan explained briefly, then asked, "What was the important thing you mentioned just now?"

Meng Yu glanced around cautiously, then whispered, "Can we talk inside? It won't take much of your time."

Chen Fan, showing a hint of surprise, nodded and walked inside.

The room was lit by a bonfire, simply furnished but clean.

He had just sat down on a stool.

A soft click.

Meng Yu closed the door.

"?"

Chen Fan involuntarily swallowed, what was happening? Even if the matter was important, there was no need to close the door, right?

Moreover, it was already late, and no one would be wandering around aimlessly.

Meng Yu seemed to realize the strange atmosphere, quickly waving her hand, "No, it's not what you're thinking. This matter concerns my safety, so no one else should know."

"Concerns your safety?"

"Yes."

Meng Yu nodded, sat down at the table, hesitated for a moment, and then slowly said, "Actually, I am an Awakener."

Chen Fan's eyes widened instantly, showing a look of shock.

"You, you are an Awakener?"

"Yes."

Meng Yu met his gaze, looking calm.

Chen Fan took several deep breaths, no wonder she looked so cautious, but something was off.

He puzzledly asked, "Miss Meng Yu, if you are an Awakener, there's no need to hide it, is there?"

"Other types of Awakeners might not need to, but I do."

Meng Yu caught his implied meaning, looking down at the table, "Because my superpower is foretelling the future."

"!!!"

Chen Fan was petrified.

Foretelling the future?

Though it was indeed a superpower, could such a bug-level Awakener truly exist?

"I know you don't believe it, but my, my sister and I both awakened the same superpower, foretelling the future."

Meng Yu's voice was tense.

"So your sister?"

Chen Fan instinctively looked around. There were only the two of them in the room, and he remembered Uncle Qin saying Meng Yu had come here alone, not with anyone else.

"My sister, she's in Anshan City."

Meng Yu's eyes revealed deep sadness.

"In Anshan City?"

Chen Fan instinctively thought that wasn't a bad thing, as many people longed to go there.

But Meng Yu's eyes told him it wasn't that simple.

"Your sister?"

"My sister is being controlled."

Meng Yu's eyes reddened, "Although we both awakened with the same power, our levels of control are vastly different."

"I can only foresee things in dreams, and the predictions are not one hundred percent under my control. But my sister can use her ability freely and predict whatever she wants."

Hearing this, Chen Fan suddenly understood, "So your sister, on the surface, is protected but is actually under house arrest, constantly foretelling the future for others."

"Yes."

Meng Yu looked at Chen Fan, with a hint of anxiety deep in her eyes.

Before revealing her identity to Chen Fan, she had been afraid she would also face such a fate.

However, Chen Guodong had always treated everyone in the village equally, unlike other village leaders.

And Chen Fan, as his son, also had a heart of righteousness. This gave her the courage to speak out.

"Is your sister okay?"

Chen Fan had a bad feeling.

As expected, Meng Yu shook her head, choking with sobs, "My sister has been overusing her life force and probably won't live much longer."

"What?"

Chen Fan was shocked, looking at her,

"Does using superpowers drain an Awakener's life force?"

Meng Yu gently shook her head, "Not normally, but our superpower is special."

"Special?"

"Yes, ordinary people have limits just like Awakeners. But our superpower is different, theoretically, we can foresee anything as long as our spirit holds up."

"You mean, if your spirit can't hold up, it depletes your life force as a price?" Chen Fan felt a chill down his spine after saying this.

Meng Yu showed a hint of surprise, then nodded, "Yes, not everything can be foreseen. The more people involved, and the stronger they are, the greater the cost we bear.

My sister told me that we can sense if something can be predicted and its cost beforehand."

She continued sobbing, "But despite knowing this, those people forced her to keep using her ability to foresee the future. In just a few years, she has become as old as seventy or eighty, but, but,"

she wept uncontrollably, "She is my twin sister."