

High Martial 74

Chapter 74: I Dreamed Something Happened to You

Meng Yu sobbed as she recounted her sister's ordeal.

As Chen Fan listened, he unconsciously clenched his fists, a surge of anger rising from the depths of his heart.

Indeed, one can never underestimate the evil in human nature.

In the apocalypse, ordinary people would kill each other to survive. If it could be said that people would act selfishly to avoid divine retribution, then Awakeners are in a far better situation compared to ordinary people. However, they too are ruthless towards their fellow Awakeners.

When those people initially learned about Meng Yu's sister's abilities, their attitudes were very friendly. But as time went on and they tasted the sweetness of predicting the future, they became uncontrollable.

Awakeners who couldn't bear it were ultimately forced to leave in front of the silent majority.

Those who stayed behind became increasingly ruthless day by day.

The entire story boils down to two words: cannibalism!

However, he had doubts in his mind.

Those people, even if they didn't know Meng Yu had the same abilities as her sister, would it be realistic for them to let Meng Yu go?

After all, to Meng Xue, her sister was her weakness. If one day she refused to cooperate, those people could use Meng Yu to threaten her.

In fact, that's what they've always done.

"You're wondering how I managed to escape, aren't you?"

At that moment, Meng Yu asked.

"Hmm."

Chen Fan hesitated for a moment and honestly replied, "Even though you are an Awakener, your superpower cannot be used for combat. Your physical condition is far inferior to theirs, and they would always have people watching you, not giving you any chance to escape."

"I didn't escape; they let me go."

Meng Yu lowered her head and said, "That time they wanted to go to the territory of an elite-level fierce beast to steal a kind of fruit that could greatly enhance spiritual power once eaten."

"Elite-level fierce beast?"

Chen Fan's breath halted.

If it was a high-level fierce beast, it would be akin to a light armored vehicle, invulnerable to blades and bullets. An elite-level fierce beast's defense would be almost equivalent to a heavy tank!

Not to mention sniper rifles; even some grenade launchers would struggle to inflict substantive damage to such a creature.

What's even more terrifying is that they move extremely fast, typically reaching 200 meters per second. It can be said that each elite-level fierce beast has the power to destroy a small city.

"Indeed, knowing it was very dangerous, they wanted to take my sister along, asking her to predict constantly along the way. However, this time my sister was resolute; she wouldn't predict unless they agreed to let me go. She said she would rather die than help them anymore."

"They agreed?"

Chen Fan was a bit surprised.

"They agreed. Although I don't know the specifics, when I got the news, my brain just stopped thinking. I cried and shouted unwillingly to leave; my sister almost begged me to go. I still remember those words vividly."

Tears welled up in Meng Yu's eyes again.

"She said I must go; she wasn't going to live much longer. During the time she was alive, she would constantly use her precognition ability to monitor whether those people in Anshan City were secretly investigating or tracking me,

but she couldn't hold on for years. Everything after that would depend on myself, and she reminded me repeatedly not to reveal my abilities to anyone, otherwise, history would repeat itself."

Chen Fan understood.

Indeed, with the ability to foresee the future, all small actions would be exposed.

The Awakeners in Anshan City understood this too, hence they didn't waste their efforts. After all, to them, Meng Yu was just an ordinary person.

But, her sister was right about one thing; all of this relied on her still being alive.

Meng Xue had the ability to predict the future, so it's highly likely her twin sister, Meng Yu, could have the same ability.

Considering their moral baseline, those people would definitely be eager to search for Meng Yu after Meng Xue's death. If they found her, it would be a pleasant surprise; if not, there would be no loss.

"Your sister told you to keep it a secret, yet you chose to tell me? Aren't you worried I might be the same as them?"

Chen Fan asked seriously.

Meng Yu shook her head, "I trust you are different from them. You are a good person, and I have already spoken. If you were like them, anything I said would be too late."

After saying this, her body trembled slightly, clearly showing that her heart was not as calm as she appeared.

"..."

Chen Fan was a bit speechless.

Alright, I am indeed a good person, but this kind of statement feels a bit odd.

"Don't worry, I won't betray your trust or reveal your identity."

Hearing Chen Fan's reassurance, Meng Yu breathed a sigh of relief and then quietly added, "Although I can foresee the future, it's only through dreams, and the dream's content is random."

"Hmm, I understand."

Chen Fan smiled wryly and shook his head.

Predicting the future is good, but excessive reliance on it is detrimental; it could lead to losing one's initiative, becoming a person who can't act without knowing the correct answer.

Therefore, his attitude was to let things be.

If he could predict, great; if not, that's fine, as long as he continuously improved his strength, he could always overcome difficulties. If he couldn't, then he would keep improving until he could.

Seeing Chen Fan truly had no ulterior motives, Meng Yu finally relaxed. Although the future was uncertain, the person in front of her seemed trustworthy.

"I came to you this time because last night I dreamed that you were in trouble."

Chen Fan's eyes widened, not interrupting her.

Meng Yu continued, "I dreamed a group of people outside the city walls of Anshan City, about two kilometers away. The leader was holding a telescope, and after you came out, they immediately mounted the nearby wildebeest. After you walked a certain distance, they started chasing you."

"Riding wildebeest?"

Chen Fan was shocked, "How many of them are there?"

"About thirty."

Meng Yu recalled, "They had about thirty people, all holding bows and arrows. The leader had a shaved head and a burly figure. When they were about seven or eight hundred meters away, I saw you noticed them. You told the others to move quickly while you stuck your spear in the ground and took out your bow and arrow."

Chen Fan couldn't help but tense up.

A wildebeest running at full speed could reach 100 kilometers per hour, that is, about 30 meters per second.

Six to seven hundred meters would mean about twenty seconds. Could he really be sure that he could kill thirty people within twenty seconds?

Another point, those people all holding bows and arrows meant that when they got within two hundred meters, they could attack him. By then, would he still be safe?