

High Martial 75

Chapter 75: Be Careful of That Bald Guy

"You're really amazing."

Meng Yu's eyes flashed with a strange light, "When they charged to about 500 meters, you started to draw your bow and notch your arrows. Practically every second, you would shoot an arrow. Each shot hit its mark. In just over ten seconds, half of them fell to your arrows. You even managed to kill two people with one arrow."

Chen Fan nodded at this. This was his usual performance.

However, his face did not show much joy because Meng Yu mentioned that there were still half of the enemy left.

"What happened then?"

"Then, those people must have gotten within range. Under the direction of the bald guy at the front, everyone aimed at you."

"And me?"

Chen Fan asked instinctively.

Running, he might not be able to outrun them.

If he were there, he would only have two choices: continue shooting, where he'd also be shot at, or pick up a long spear and see if he could block the rain of arrows.

"You..."

Meng Yu's eyes showed admiration,

"I saw you hesitate for a moment, then throw away the bow and arrow, and pick up the long spear next to you, blocking all the flying arrows."

Chen Fan's eyes also showed a hint of surprise.

It must have been the Basic Spear Technique at work, with the Must Kill trait combined with Martial Preparation Traits, making the blocking success rate shockingly high.

However, this put him in a passive position. Even if these people couldn't harm him in a short time, his father and the others would...

"After shooting at you a few more rounds, the bald leader, realizing he couldn't do anything to you, jumped off his horse and charged at you with a long axe. The others were ordered to chase after Uncle Guodong and them."

Meng Yu paused, then said, "That's where my dream ended."

"That's enough."

Chen Fan chuckled bitterly.

Regardless of his own fate, his father, Uncle Liu, and Uncle Gu would surely meet a bad end. In front of the archers, they would become nothing but live targets.

As for Gu Ze, he probably wouldn't even have time to shoot an arrow before becoming the main target.

This really was a bad outcome.

"From what you said, this is something that's going to happen tomorrow?"

"Yes."

Meng Yu nodded, hesitating, "I think if you don't go tomorrow, this might be avoided."

"I understand your concern, but it may not be that simple."

Chen Fan took a deep breath, "You mentioned before that those people have been waiting outside for us to come out, right?"

"Yes, I saw the bald guy holding a telescope." She said quickly.

"This means they've been watching us since we entered Song Family Castle. So, even if we don't go tomorrow, they'll still be on the lookout the day after."

"That... seems about right."

Meng Yu thought for a moment, nodding, seeming a bit dazed.

"Outside Song Family Castle, there must be people watching us, picking targets. If what you dreamed is indeed going to happen, then we must go tomorrow."

Chen Fan said decisively.

"Huh?"

Meng Yu showed confusion.

She was willing to expose her identity to warn them not to go tomorrow, but instead of avoiding it, Chen Fan was even more determined to go.

She found it hard to accept.

Chen Fan looked at her and explained, "Because of your precognition ability, I now know their situation. But if we don't go tomorrow and go the day after, we'll still likely encounter them, and things might be different then."

"You're planning to strike first?"

Meng Yu looked shocked.

"Yes."

Chen Fan's eyes flashed with killing intent, "In the dream, I discovered them first but it was too late, resulting in a passive position. But if I strike first, the outcome will be very different."

He still had the same range, around 500 meters.

But surprising them and the time it takes to accelerate could make a huge difference in the outcome.

Meng Yu thought for a moment, then realized Chen Fan indeed had the skill.

"Then,"

she stammered, "you must be careful of the leader, the bald guy. He's very strong. Your two arrows were blocked by his axe."

"What?"

Chen Fan couldn't believe it, "Are you sure he blocked my two arrows?"

"Yes."

"When he saw you aiming at him, he picked up his long axe and blocked your two arrows."

She said softly.

Chen Fan's expression changed.

It seemed he was up against a master of long weapons. No wonder, in the end of the dream, he left the others and challenged him one-on-one.

"How far was he when I aimed at him?"

"Four or five hundred meters."

Meng Yu recalled, "He was at the front with some others who weren't carrying bows but shields,

and the first target you aimed at was the bald guy. After he blocked the shots, you targeted others, including those with shields, who eventually fell to your arrows."

"Got it."

Chen Fan understood.

Following the principle of capturing the leader first, it was normal to target the bald guy, only he didn't expect to hit an iron plate, wasting two arrow opportunities.

If he had another chance, he'd either shoot him first while he was unprepared,

or wait until he was within one or two hundred meters, where an arrow's power would be enough to shatter his axe, making it impossible to block.

Which to use would depend on the situation at that time.

After considering for a moment, he looked at Meng Yu, "Meng Yu, thank you for the warning. If it weren't for you, the consequences could have been dire."

"It's nothing, nothing."

Meng Yu blushed, waving her hands frantically, "You took me in back then and fed me, or I wouldn't be alive today. Besides, if something happens to you, the people in the stronghold wouldn't survive either."

"Yes."

Chen Fan nodded slightly.

If they were in trouble, the remaining people in the Chen Family Stronghold could only wait for death.

He felt he was already cautious enough, but the world was still too dangerous.

There was also a possibility that Meng Yu was lying and nothing like this would happen. However, judging by her previous behavior, she didn't seem to be making it up.

"Then let's leave it at that. Don't worry, I won't mention your matter to anyone."

Chen Fan stood up, walked to the door, then turned back, "If what you said is true, I won't force you to predict anything in the future."

"Thank you."

Meng Yu's eyes turned red.

Chen Fan nodded, pushed the door open, and walked out. He still needed to verify this information.