

High Martial 86

Chapter 86: Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill (Incomplete)

The atmosphere seemed to freeze suddenly.

Fortunately, reinforcements from behind quickly arrived.

"Xiaofan, if he doesn't let us see, so be it. Who cares?" Gao Yang sneered, "This old scammer, who here doesn't know about him?"

"Exactly, what Tathagata Divine Palm, Nine Yang Divine Skill, does he really think the things in novels are real?"

"Don't even mention buying, we wouldn't take it even if it were free."

"Tch."

The old man snorted coldly, "A bunch of fools with eyes but no vision."

"What!"

"Old man, what did you just say? Say it again if you dare?"

Everyone was stunned for a moment, then they reacted one by one, getting furious.

"What's the problem with saying it again?"

The old man said smugly, "Do you want to hit me?"

"You!"

Everyone suddenly realized that there was nothing they could do about this guy.

Not to mention hitting him, even if they touched him, he would lie down on the ground and wouldn't get up for less than a hundred yuan.

"Ah, fine."

At this moment, a sigh was heard.

Somehow, two hundred-yuan bills had appeared in Chen Fan's hand.

"???"

The old man's eyes widened abruptly, his saliva almost dripping from his mouth.

"The first dozen books, although I couldn't understand them, seemed impressive. I thought, when I finish the rest, I'd buy them all and take my time to understand them. But," Chen Fan glanced regretfully at the old man, "if we can't see them, then forget it. I couldn't understand them anyway."

"Let's go."

Saying that, he stood up to leave.

"Hey, young friend, don't!"

The old man panicked and grabbed Chen Fan's arm, "Who said you can't see? Have a look, have a look!"

"Really?"

Chen Fan was skeptical.

"Of course, it's true!"

The old man smiled cheerfully, "As long as you buy them all after you look through them, I'll give you a 20% discount."

"No need."

Chen Fan shook his head, "I lost my interest earlier because of you, and you insulted my dad and the others, forget it, forget it."

"I apologize! I apologize!"

The old man immediately bowed to everyone and said sorry, then looked at Chen Fan hopefully, "Young friend, is that good enough?"

"This guy, his skin is really thick."

Gao Yang sighed, feeling ashamed of himself.

"How can you be a scammer without thick skin?"

"Indeed."

Listening to everyone's mockery, the old man still had a warm smile on his face.

Making money isn't shameful.

Once he got the money, it wouldn't be too late to curse.

"Fine."

Chen Fan hesitated for a moment, then said, "You said I could look, I didn't force you."

"No, no, go ahead, look."

The old man urged.

His eyes were fixed on the two hundred yuan in Chen Fan's clothing pocket.

Chen Fan picked up the Great Vajra Palm book and carefully looked through it, page by page, the skill bar remained unchanged.

"Another fake."

He thought to himself, not holding much hope for the remaining one.

At this moment, a strange look flickered in the old man's eyes, but it vanished quickly.

"Hmm?"

After finishing the first page, Chen Fan looked at the skill bar in his mind and was momentarily stunned,

[Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill (Incomplete): Completely Ignorant (0%)]

[Collection Progress: 3%]

[Completion Requirement: Thirteen Grand Protectors' Cross Training Great Perfection, Golden Bell Shield 9th Floor]

[Condition not met, cannot complete]

Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill is real?

This, this.

He felt like he had randomly bought a lottery ticket at a roadside shop and hit a five-million-yuan jackpot.

The collection progress was only 3%.

Moreover, the completion requirements seemed extraordinarily high, didn't they?

Thirteen Grand Protectors' Cross Training Great Perfection?

Golden Bell Shield 9th Floor?

Which means, not only does he need to get these two techniques, but he also needs to cultivate them to a very high realm.

The key point is, where could he find these two Martial Arts?

Thinking this, his hands didn't slow down. By the time he was halfway through, the collection progress had only reached 10%.

He instinctively wanted to continue, but then he felt it unnecessary. Even if he finished it all, it would probably be about 20%, and he still needed to continue collecting the two Martial Arts. At most, it would save some time.

"Finished reading?"

The old man asked with a flattering smile, "How does it feel?"

Chen Fan shook his head, "I still can't understand."

"It's normal not to understand."

The old man laughed, "These are the most profound Martial Arts. You need to buy them and study them thoroughly."

Chen Fan put down the secret manual and seriously asked, "Grandpa, are these Martial Arts real?"

"Of course, they're real!"

The old man widened his eyes, showing an expression as if asking what nonsense he was talking about.

"But, if these manuals are as powerful as you said, why are you selling them here instead of practicing them yourself?"

Chen Fan asked.

According to a common person's thinking, it's all fake, and the old man was selling here to deceive people. What else could it be?

But he knew that there were genuine ones inside, including a very powerful [Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill]. According to its description, once practiced, the body would turn golden, becoming truly unbreakable, immune to all poisons, and invincible.

Even apart from this, there were also true Martial Arts like the Shadowless Swift Blade and Water Floating.

How could someone with so many genuine Martial Arts be a street vendor, relying on deception to make a living?

The old man was taken aback, a trace of sadness seemed to flash in his eyes, and he said, "I didn't expect you to see through my deep disguise?"

"What?"

Chen Fan was taken aback, then a little excited.

"Actually, I am a martial arts master who has been hidden away for years, used to living a free and leisurely life. Who knew, when the sky changes unpredictably, beasts invade, and I couldn't stay uninvolved."

The old man sighed, "Yes, the reason I'm here is to wait for a true seeker, so these supreme Martial Arts can show their true value. Young friend, I see potential in you, you're destined to practice martial arts and uphold cosmic justice and peace. These Martial Arts manuals were originally ten yuan each, a total of one hundred and sixty yuan,

but, over the years, you are the first to ask me this question. Given our special bond, for one hundred yuan, you can take them all!"

He showed a pained expression after saying this.

Chen Guodong and the others exchanged glances, wondering what nonsense this was.

Chen Fan also rolled his eyes, knowing how impossible it was to get the old man to tell the truth and how it was even harder to probe his identity.

"Taking them all is fine, but a hundred is too expensive, at most fifty."

"What!"

"Xiaofan?"

Voices chimed in.

"Chen Fan, are you crazy?"

Gu Ze couldn't help but say, "Can't you see he's scamming you?"

Not to mention fifty yuan, even five yuan is too much!