

## High Martial 87

Chapter 87: Otherwise, Let's Not Do It Again

Not only did the people from the Chen Family Stronghold shake their heads, but even those who had been watching the show also shook their heads one after another.

This kid, did he get kicked in the head by a donkey?

No wonder this old man can keep scamming people; there are too many fools and not enough scammers.

Chen Fan turned around and said, "I know this old man is dishonest and sells fake goods, but what if, just what if, there's something genuine in there? Wouldn't it be a huge win if I bought it back?"

After saying that, he winked at the crowd.

"Chen..."

Gu Ze was about to say something, but Gu Jianghai placed a hand on his shoulder, "Alright, Chen Fan certainly has his reasons for doing this."

Chen Guodong and the others beside them also remained silent.

Indeed, Xiaofan didn't seem like someone who could be easily fooled, could it be that he really stumbled upon something valuable?

"..."

Gu Ze was speechless.

What reason could there be?

Giving money to that old scammer is worse than giving it to me.

"Old man, you heard them."

Chen Fan looked at the old man with a helpless expression on his face,

"Everyone thinks your stuff is fake, so for these secret manuals, I can offer fifty at most, not a penny more. If you agree, we can make the deal, but if not, we'll each go our own way."

To be honest, he initially came with the intention to get things for free, without paying a penny, but after obtaining the [Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill], he changed his mind.

Because he needed to complete this martial art, he had to get the [Thirteen Grand Protectors' Cross Training] and the [Golden Bell Shield].

Apart from trying to get these from this old man, there were no other options at the moment.

If he asked for them directly, it might arouse suspicion in the old man; even if the latter did have these techniques, he might not hand them over honestly, and could even demand an exorbitant price.

Therefore, it was better to pretend to be a novice and buy all the secret manuals at once. Next time, if nothing unexpected happens, there is a chance of finding a new batch of martial arts here.

If he got things for free, then even if a different batch of techniques was sold next time, it would be difficult to use the same trick again.

As the saying goes, you can't catch wolves without trapping lambs.

Fifty yuan for three martial arts, he would definitely profit, and the old man wouldn't lose out either, a win-win.

The old man then showed a pained expression, "Young man, your haggling is a bit ruthless, isn't it? You've cut the price in half, that's too low. Let's say at least this number!"

He stretched out his right hand and showed an eight.

"Eighty yuan? Why don't you just rob us?"

Gao Yang burst out immediately.

"Exactly, Xiaofan, let's not buy it. What if they're all fake? Wouldn't we take a huge loss?"

Liu Yong echoed.

Inwardly, Chen Fan gave them thumbs up, "Alright, if you don't agree, then forget it."

"Hey!"

The old man became anxious, stomping his feet, "Fine! Fifty it is! You take them all! Oh! What bad luck I have today, to meet you all, lost a lot, really lost big today!"

He kept saying that, his eyes turning red, yet inwardly he was overjoyed.

His cost was just a few pieces of paper and some ink, and he made fifty yuan in one go!

Although there were indeed some genuine items inside, they weren't complete, so they were useless even if bought back.

This silly boy, he really thought he made a big profit?

Such a fat sheep, who knows how long it will be before he encounters another. Oh, if only he could meet such a fool every day, how wonderful would that be?

"Good."

Chen Fan didn't delay, handed over fifty yuan, and then gathered the secret manuals on the street stall into his arms.

Seeing this scene, the people around sighed with regret.

"Another one who got scammed."

"A fool with too much money."

"Fifty yuan, how much white paper could that buy? This kid bought these instead, he'll probably come back in a few days demanding a refund."

When the old man heard this, he quickly pocketed the money and said seriously, "Young man, the things I sell here are non-refundable and non-exchangeable once bought."

"No problem."

Chen Fan agreed readily and said, "Old man, I'll go back and study them. If they're useful, I'll come back to buy more next time."

"!!!"

Upon hearing this, everyone present was stunned, their eyes wide open, as if they were under the Body-Stabilizing Technique, not moving at all.

The old man was shocked too.

What was going on?

He had seen fools, but never one so foolish.

He had been taken advantage of once and was now asking for a second time?

In his entire life, he had never heard such a request.

Gu Ze couldn't help but roll up his sleeves, unable to watch any longer.

Fifty yuan! Fifty yuan! That could buy fifty kilograms of rice! It could feed so many people!

And you're wasting money like this?

Gu Jianghai grabbed him and shook his head.

He didn't understand what Chen Fan was thinking, but at this moment, all he could do was choose to trust him.

"Ahem,"

The old man coughed, "Young man, are you serious?"

"Yes."

Chen Fan nodded earnestly, "I think what you said earlier is right, these are Supreme Martial Arts. The reason I don't understand them now is that my level is too low, but as long as I'm willing to spend time studying, one day I'll understand."

So, the more martial arts, the better! Old man, do you understand what I mean?"

The old man looked at Chen Fan's sincere eyes and felt a trace of guilt.

But since the money was delivered to his door, why not take it? One who does not take what heaven gives will be punished!

"Alright."

He sighed, "Normally, obtaining one of these Supreme Martial Arts is a huge fortune for ordinary people, but seeing your sincere heart, I'll make an exception and teach you a few more."

"Old man, what do you mean?"

The old man nodded slightly, "Next time you come, I will give you another batch of martial arts secret manuals, a batch more powerful than the ones you have. Of course, the price will be a bit higher, so be prepared."

"Old man, money is not an issue. As long as they are different, no matter how much, I'll take them!"

Chen Fan said excitedly.

He admitted that he had been acting before, but this time, it was genuine emotion.

Little did he know, the spectators around couldn't bear to watch any longer and left one after another.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed that there could be such a fool in the world!

Some people's eyes turned, thinking that since it was so easy to cheat this boy's money, why not try it themselves?

What if they succeeded?

"Alright, young man, don't worry, next time you come, I'll give you the best secret manuals." The old man's eyes filled with tears, and he advised, "You must not be from the Song Family Castle? Be careful on your way back, and when you come. Be wary of those Fierce Beasts and even more so of people. I've heard there's a gang of bandits out there, targeting groups of ten to twenty people, so be very careful."

At this moment, besides the people from the Chen Family Stronghold, there was now one more person genuinely hoping for Chen Fan's safety.

"Old man,"

Chen Fan was also deeply moved, "How about we skip the next time, do it now? Write down all the cultivation techniques you know. If you can't write them all, just recite them aloud, that will do."