

## High Martial 95

Chapter 95: He Saw Me!

The key point is that these are mounts!

With them, when everyone goes out to hunt in the future, both convenience and safety will be greatly improved.

Saving a lot of time on the road to practice martial arts, isn't that wonderful?

"Xiaofan, let's do as you said and put these goods on them too."

"That's right, so many wildebeests, enough for everyone in our settlement to have one."

"But will they cooperate with us?" At this moment, an "untimely" voice sounded, and the cheerful atmosphere suddenly became silent.

Chen Fan was actually also worried about this.

Although those wildebeests were standing calmly, they were, after all, not familiar with us.

If they don't cooperate, their weight of three to four hundred pounds will be impossible for ordinary people to move. If they get angry, a kick could be fatal.

"Don't worry."

At this moment, a round-faced man said with a smile: "I've raised horses for over ten years, I'm familiar with these guys' temperaments. I'll go and try to calm them down first. If it works, everyone can follow my method."

"Excess Power!"

Gao Yang slapped his thigh excitedly: "I almost forgot, you used to run a horse ranch, didn't you? On the rooftop, right?"

Upon hearing this, the others also revealed excited expressions.

Seems we have an expert here!

"Correct."

Excess Power chuckled, his tone a bit melancholic, "Those were the old days, there's no point in bringing them up again."

The smiles on everyone's faces stiffened, yes, it's all in the past.

"Uncle Yu, we're counting on you."

Chen Fan said with a smile.

"No problem, it's the least I can do."

Excess Power waved his hand and walked towards the herd. Sure enough, as soon as he got close, many wildebeests became nervous, snorting and pawing at the ground anxiously.

Everyone watched from a distance, their hearts all in their throats.

"Don't be afraid, I mean no harm."

Excess Power raised his hands and smiled slightly.

He truly had the skills, gently stroking one and then another, soon calming the entire herd.

"Everyone come over two by two."

Excess Power called out.

Chen Guodong and Gu Jianghai exchanged a glance and walked over.

Following the method taught by Excess Power, they successfully led two wildebeests.

Then, everyone followed suit.

According to Excess Power, among these wildebeests, there were a few mares with gentler temperaments suitable for carrying goods.

Moreover, having these mares at the front would ensure the stallions would follow.

Leading the wildebeests, everyone felt both excited and nervous, a bit uneasy.

After all, this was a huge fortune. If they brought it back safely, their future days would be much more comfortable, but if they were seen by others on the way, trouble could follow.

"Let's go back."

Chen Guodong walked in front, turned and smiled at everyone, this trip was a close call, but the people back home would be very happy, right?

With enough hands, Chen Fan did not lead a wildebeest. He picked up his telescope and scanned the surroundings. Perhaps due to the afternoon, there were visibly fewer people, giving him some relief.

But just as his gaze fell on the walls of Song Family Castle, his face suddenly changed.

Through the lens, he saw someone else holding a telescope, looking this way!

When he looked more carefully, the figure holding the telescope had already disappeared.

In an instant, Chen Fan's face turned extremely grim.

"What's wrong?"

Gu Ze beside him asked curiously.

The people in front were immersed in the joy of returning with a full load and didn't hear the conversation behind.

"Oh, it's nothing."

Chen Fan put down the telescope and shook his head.

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Gu Ze looked at him strangely.

Instinct told him that Chen Fan must have seen something but was unwilling to say.

Chen Fan's expression was serious.

He didn't know when the person on the city wall started paying attention to them.

Was it when he was fighting the bandits alone that he was being watched, or was it when he was looting the spoils, or perhaps when the people from the settlement started gathering?

Regardless of which of these it was, none of them were good news.

As the saying goes, wealth should not be flaunted, being seen by ordinary people isn't a big deal, but that person clearly was one of the Song Family Castle's guards, of significant status.

If he harbored evil intentions and informed others, would there be people coming after them soon?

What should he do then?

Chen Fan frowned deeply.

If there aren't many people, it wouldn't hurt to fight. But if there are many, he'd have to make a difficult sacrifice.

Such a large number of wildebeests, he couldn't bear to lose them, but the Song Family Castle's strength was too formidable, with every person armed with rifles, possibly even sniper rifles and machine guns.

Even he couldn't stand against such firepower.

"Even if no one comes after us, it won't be wise to visit Song Family Castle often in the future."

Thinking of this, he felt very reluctant.

He had agreed with the old man who sold cultivation techniques that he'd visit again, but now such an incident occurred.

No, it wasn't necessarily the case.

If everyone covered their faces, that person wouldn't know their appearances, so even if they walked right up to him, he might not recognize them.

But with such a large group of people approaching, it might still arouse suspicion.

So, future trade of resources would have to be elsewhere.

And he could still come alone to purchase the old man's martial arts secret manual, but he would have to be cautious.

But in a way, acting alone might be safer.

"I hope no one follows us."

Chen Fan sighed inwardly.

Hopefully, this was just a minor incident without further complications.

Thinking of this, he looked towards the city wall of Song Family Castle again, but still couldn't see that figure.

Time rewinds to a few minutes ago, on the city wall of Song Family Castle.

A man holding a telescope seemed shocked, swiftly turning around and hiding behind the wall, his heart pounding.

"That guy saw me! He definitely saw me!"

"Yang Xiaochun? What's wrong with you?"

A nearby man holding a rifle with a pointed chin asked in confusion.

"Yeah, are you alright? Why do you look so pale?"

"Did you see something you shouldn't have?"

Instantly, the people around gathered and expressed concern.

"No, nothing."

Yang Xiaochun stammered.

"Your face is pale like that and you say it's nothing?" The man who was concerned earlier frowned, "Tell us, what exactly did you see that scared you so much?"

"I saw bandits killing people."

Yang Xiaochun swallowed, extremely scared.

"Damn those bastards!"

"I wish I could go out and shoot them!"

"Useless, those people are very cunning. They also have telescopes, if they see us approaching, they would run faster than our cars!"

Several people said angrily.

"Is that so."

The man holding a rifle patted his shoulder, "You've seen it before, why are you so scared this time?"

"Their methods were too brutal this time."

Yang Xiaochun stuttered.

Seeing this, the others comforted him for a while before returning to their posts.

Only the pointed-chin man's eyes flashed with suspicion.

Is this kid hiding something?

...

"Could I be overthinking this?"

Watching the settlement approaching, Chen Fan wondered.

Along the way, he dared not let his guard down, frequently using the telescope to observe the movement within two or three kilometers behind, afraid a large group of armed pursuers would suddenly appear.

The result was clear: there were no pursuers.

"Chen Fan, are you worried about someone following us?"



Gu Ze asked.

Seeing Chen Fan repeatedly checking behind, Gu Ze also became nervous, often using his telescope to scan around.

Chen Fan smiled at him, "Yes, luckily there are no pursuers."

Gu Ze nodded, feeling relieved. But he also worried while looking at the large group of wildebeests.

Not to mention distant threats, even nearby Zhao Family Castle could cause trouble if they discovered this.

They would have to act discreetly.

Chen Fan looked ahead, contemplating that bringing the wildebeests back safely was a good thing, but vigilance was necessary.

No doubt, someone in Song Family Castle's guard team had seen this.

The issue was whether they knew who they were. Logically, they shouldn't, but don't forget that Zhao Third Brother had exposed their identities when they entered Song Family Castle. Many people heard it.

If the person using the telescope also heard it, things could get complicated.

If necessary, he would ask Meng Yu for predictions. If she could predict, that would be great. If not, they could only take it step by step. Strength, they need stronger strength.

Chen Fan clenched his fist.

On the watchtower, the man saw a large group of wildebeests approaching and felt restless.

Could it be that bandits were attacking? If so, it'd be bad. The main force was not present, could he along with Zhang Ren and Wang Ping, resist these ruthless bandits?

Gradually, he felt something was off. Those people seemed to be leading the wildebeests towards here, bandits would move faster than the wind, not this slow.

"Wait!"

He placed one hand on his forehead, squinting hard, then like struck by lightning, froze in place.

He didn't know how long it took before he snapped out of it and hurriedly rang the alarm bell.

"Dong~dong~"

The melodious bell sound spread far and wide.

Instantly, children playing, elders chatting, youths practicing martial arts, all put down what they were doing and looked towards the gate.

"Is that the bell?"

"Could it be the Hunting Team returning?"

"So soon? It's just past four, right?"

"Who cares, let's go see."

Everyone headed towards the gate.

A strange scene unfolded, at the gate, the crowd grew larger but the atmosphere was eerily silent.

"Why is everyone standing there quietly?"

Wang Ping, arriving last with Zhang Ren, wondered.

"What's going on?"

"Let's see, is it really Brother Fan and the team?"

The group approached the crowd, following their gaze, and suddenly, their jaws dropped wide enough to fit an egg.

They too joined the stunned crowd.

"?"

Zhang Ren frowned, wondering what's up with these guys. They were just criticizing others, now they're like this?

He limped over, finally seeing past the crowd, his eyes widened and he froze.

At this moment, the whole settlement seemed to be enchanted, caught in a magical stillness.