

High Martial 10

Chapter 10: Am I Overthinking It?

Of course, there is also some "not-so-good" news, which is that enhancing the body's level, from Level 3 to Level 4, requires 4 potential points.

At the current rate of potential value increasing by one point per day, it will take 4 days to achieve this.

"If I could eat more cooked lean meat, maybe two days would be enough." He murmured to himself, gradually letting a bitter smile appear on his face.

It is imaginable, even though the hunting team had a good harvest today, the meat that his family could get, would not be much, two pounds would be quite good.

Tonight, he almost ate half of it alone, while his father, the pillar of the family, only ate a few pieces, which surely isn't right.

"It's better to quickly enhance the level of basic archery, body enhancement is not that urgent. After all, my father's constitution is also not much stronger than a normal person, and they cannot always bear all the risks."

Thinking of this, Chen Fan took a deep breath, drew the bowstring, immediately feeling much more relaxed. It must be the benefits brought by the body's enhancement.

He released his fingers, "swish", and the arrow hit the bullseye.

He adjusted his breath, then continued to shoot the second arrow, the third arrow.

Far away in the wilderness, from time to time, the roar of unknown fierce beasts could be heard, and after the roar, it fell into dead silence.

He didn't know how long it had passed, Chen Fan felt a burst of drowsiness coming over, and his arm was also extremely sore.

"It seems that's all for tonight."

He yawned and looked at his skill bar.

[Basic Archery lv1 (76.5%)...]

"Quicker than I thought."

He showed a relaxed expression on his face, it looked like practice for two or three more hours in the morning, [Basic Archery] should reach Level 2, considering the afternoon and evening time, Level 3 should be achievable, right?

If progress goes well, then the day after tomorrow, he could go out with the hunting team.

If they could have prey, not only can they survive, but also get stronger!

...

The next day, as night slowly withdrew, a touch of white appeared on the distant horizon, and soon it was dawn.

At the entrance of the encampment, it was already crowded with people, mostly old, weak, women, and children, looking at the dozen people outside with complex expressions.

They knew these people were going to seek refuge at Zhao Family Castle.

It is the strongest human gathering place within a hundred-mile range nearby, heard there's no shortage of food and clothing, and people living inside are very happy.

Of course, such superior treatment is not accessible to everyone; strong adult men can enter with their families, women under forty can also join, while others like weak men, elderly, and children should forget it.

Now, the Wei Brothers were taking their families there, once they leave, the food in the village would be less.

Chen Guodong stood at the front of the crowd, with tears in his eyes.

Today's farewell means unless they meet in the wilderness, both sides would no longer be friends but competitors.

"Take care!"

He emotionally patted Wei Tiangong on the shoulder, his gaze swept over a few familiar faces behind him.

"Take care, Guodong."

Wei Tiangong also patted Chen Guodong on the shoulder.

"Take care, Brother Guodong."

"Brother Guodong, if you come to Zhao Family Castle, we can introduce you."

"Yes, Brother Guodong, we'll be waiting for you!"

Chen Guodong shook his head, his decision would not change.

"Everyone, take care."

Their family members also reluctantly waved goodbye to their acquaintances in the crowd.

Unless it's absolutely necessary, they didn't want to leave either, but staying here meant no hope.

Immediately, the sound of crying converged into a piece, and under everyone's gaze, Wei Tiangong and his party gradually departed, turning into several small black dots in the distance, and finally completely disappeared.

"Brother Wei and the others, have left."

A flat-headed man said lostly, his eyes full of confusion and worry about the future.

Chen Guodong turned around, looking at everyone, clearing his throat, and said, "Everyone, go back. Others, make preparations, we will go hunting later. Tiangong and the others have left, but I believe, with our power, we can live well."

People left dispiritedly in small groups.

Living well, can we really live well?

After the old, weak, women, and children left, the original team of dozens instantly reduced by half, only eight people including Chen Guodong.

"Hahaha."

A bald man laughed, "Not bad, we still have eight people."

Others smiled bitterly at his words.

Among them, some could also go to Zhao Family Castle, but ultimately considering their feelings for Chen Guodong, they didn't want to leave at this time.

"Bald head, you sound quite relaxed." A round-faced man said, "The Wei Brothers left, and the team has no archers. It's hard to catch prey again."

The bald man's smile froze, then he laughed again, "What are you panicking about, use traps."

"..."

Everyone fell silent.

"When we return from hunting, we'll practice archery, without long-range attack measures, it's really troublesome." Chen Guodong sighed, then looked at everyone, "So, shall we set off?"

...

A crippled man limped back from the village gate, from afar he saw a figure practicing archery there.

"Young people are really agile, back so soon."

He thought, suddenly frowned, it's not right? He seemed not to have seen this kid in the crowd just now, really didn't see him.

He slowly walked over and couldn't help but speak: "Just now, didn't you go to the village gate?"

Chen Fan turned his head, smiled, and said, "No, I came straight here after breakfast."

"..."

The crippled man widened his eyes.

"Uncle Zhang, you mean the Wei Brothers leaving, right?"

Chen Fan shot another arrow, taking advantage of the relaxed moment, and said, "They came to find my dad last night, I was there, my dad went this morning, whether I go or not, seems not to make much difference."

"That's true."

The crippled man nodded.

The Wei Brothers were determined to leave, regardless of who goes, it's the same, trying to persuade would only make it more awkward for both sides.

Then his gaze fell on Chen Fan, thinking this kid seems quite different.

Moreover, he seemed to be obsessed with archery, enjoying it, perhaps this kid could really replace the Wei Brothers in the hunting team in the village, who knows?

"I'm thinking too optimistically."

He shook his head, too difficult, it's too difficult, not something that can be explained in a few words.

"You all, raise your spirits!"

He walked to another side, beginning to scold a few young men.

Chen Fan couldn't help but chuckle, then focused again on the target.

One arrow, another arrow, again another arrow.