

High Martial 101

Chapter 101: Since you insist, I will use a gun then

Not far away, Wang Ping and the others, who were resting after practicing their spear techniques, saw Chen Fan practicing saber techniques, and their faces showed a look of longing.

"Brother Fan is learning saber techniques again?"

"Yes, he's so amazing to be able to learn so many martial arts."

"If only we had half his comprehension."

"I don't need half, a quarter would be enough."

Wang Ping said weakly.

Gu Ze also looked over, his eyes showing a complicated expression.

This guy, hasn't he already learned spear techniques? Does he also need to learn saber techniques? If we count the fist techniques as well, just how many things has he learned?

The most frustrating part is, his archery skills are the most terrifying.

Thinking back to the scene at noon, even he felt chills down his spine.

"No, I have to work harder too!"

He clenched his fists.

After these days of training, along with sufficient food, he felt that maybe in the next day or two, he would be able to draw a bow with a hundred pounds of force.

As for Chen Guodong and Liu Yong, they were also full of motivation. After all, with these young ones working so hard, they couldn't possibly perform worse than them, right?

Chen Fan was completely unaware of everything around him, entirely immersed in saber technique training.

The skill level of [Basic Saber Technique] was steadily increasing at a rate of 0.3%.

Half an hour passed, and his clothes were soaked with sweat.

An hour passed, as if he had taken a bath in water.

"Huff, huff..."

Chen Fan gasped for breath. An hour of continuous sword swings was exhausting even for him.

Fortunately, there wasn't much skill level needed for the Basic Saber Technique to level up.

After one more downward cut, a faint warm flow rose once again.

Chen Fan put down his saber, took a deep breath, and looked at the skill bar.

[Basic Saber Technique: lv2 (0%), Traits: Powerful Level 2, Fierce Assault Level 2]

There were no new traits, but that was to be expected.

Just three more levels.

Chen Fan thought silently to himself.

The Blood Circulation trait of Tai Chi Fist was slowly taking effect, though its speed was still a bit slow for him.

"Maybe I should upgrade Tai Chi Fist to the next level."

He thought to himself. His experience points were still abundant at the moment, and if he upgraded Blood Circulation to Level 2, his rest time would be shortened by half.

Moreover, it would also bring him a lot of attribute points in preparation for learning other fist and kick martial arts.

He made up his mind,

and invested a bit of experience points in Tai Chi Fist.

The progress bar, seemingly unwilling, moved up a bit and then stopped.

It increased by 1%.

"Not bad."

Chen Fan nodded. It only needed 100 points, so he didn't hesitate and invested 99 experience points.

Immediately, a trembling sound arose from his bones, and a warm current surged through his body. However, compared to the last time, it was much quieter.

Apart from that, nothing else seemed to have appeared.

Chen Fan frowned slightly and looked at the skill bar,

[Zhang Family Tai Chi Fist: Entering the Hall (0.1%), Traits: Life Extension Level 3, Powerful Level 3, Light Spirit Level 3, Blood Circulation Level 2]

Indeed, there were no new traits.

However, his physical recovery speed had significantly increased.

This made him a bit envious. Should he upgrade Tai Chi Fist again?

The next skill level after Entering the Hall was Great Success.

After careful consideration, he decided not to rush. After all, the [Meteor Arrow Technique] needed to be maxed out, and his agility attribute was lacking. It was best to max out [Lightweight Water Floating] as soon as possible; otherwise, his experience points might not suffice if he upgraded Tai Chi Fist to Great Success.

After resting for more than ten minutes, Chen Fan stood up from the bench, gripped the handle of his saber, and slashed down fiercely.

With his [Basic Saber Technique] now at level 2, each move and stance was already quite impressive.

However, the skill level increased by less than 0.1%...

He repeated the other actions; at most, it increased by 0.12%.

Chen Fan took a deep breath. Now, he could complete an action in one or two seconds. At 60 actions per minute, the skill level increased by 4-5%, which seemed promising. If he practiced for one minute and rested for one, it would take less than an hour to level up, but it was exhausting.

Moreover, after reaching level 3, the time would probably double.

"I better go find Uncle Zhang."

He silently put away his saber and headed toward Zhang Ren.

Before long, a familiar scene unfolded once again.

Chen Fan and Zhang Ren, each holding a wooden saber, stood facing each other.

Only this time, not many people were watching.

"Come."

Zhang Ren said.

Although he wasn't good at saber techniques, he thought he should have no problem dealing with a beginner who hadn't practiced saber techniques for long.

"Um, Uncle Zhang."

Chen Fan scratched his head and said a bit embarrassedly, "I feel like I've gotten a lot stronger recently, and I should be able to draw a bow with 300 pounds of force."

"You, you broke through?"

Zhang Ren's previously calm face showed a look of shock.

After the Third Layer of Body Tempering, the next stage would naturally be Muscle Refining, which meant this kid was already a Muscle Refining Martial Artist?

"Maybe?"

Chen Fan scratched his head, "I just remember that during the fight with the bandits, I was on the verge of death, and in a critical moment, a surge of strength came from within, and I felt powerful instantly."

After all, only by giving his all would his skill level increase quickly. Therefore, it would be disadvantageous to hide his strength, and even if he wanted to, Uncle Zhang would definitely see through it, so it was better to reveal it right away.

"Could it be a breakthrough during a critical moment?"

Zhang Ren frowned.

This was quite possible, as he had experienced it himself.

Many elders repeatedly emphasized that the human body is like a treasure trove, hiding infinite potential. The more critical the moment, the more easily the body's hidden potential can be activated.

Of course, those on the brink of death who become irrational due to panic, or simply close their eyes waiting for death, are highly unlikely to activate this potential.

"Later, you don't need to hold back. I'll take a look for you."

"Okay, thanks Uncle Zhang!"

Chen Fan didn't hesitate. After speaking, he lunged forward and thrust his saber toward Zhang Ren's chest.

"!"

Zhang Ren's expression changed, and he quickly placed his saber in front of him.

"Clang!"

A crisp sound echoed as the saber tip struck the saber blade. Zhang Ren's hand didn't move at all, standing as firm as a rock on the shore.

Instead, Chen Fan's hand felt numb.

"Not bad."

At that moment, Zhang Ren's voice slowly sounded, "Your strength and speed have indeed reached the Muscle Refining Realm, especially your strength attribute, which isn't much different from that of Martial Artists who have just entered the Mid Stage of Muscle Refining."

"Really?"

Chen Fan's face showed a look of surprise, and he quickly asked, "Uncle Zhang, how much is not much different exactly?"

"How much different?"

Zhang Ren was a bit surprised by this question, but after thinking for a while, he answered, "About one-fifth, I guess."

"One-fifth."

Chen Fan's face showed a smile.

After upgrading [Basic Saber Technique] and [Tai Chi Fist], he looked at his attribute panel. There was still no plus sign behind the realm, which meant he hadn't reached the minimum threshold for a realm breakthrough.

According to Uncle Zhang, the strength value of Martial Artists who have just entered the Mid Stage of Muscle Refining is about 100 points? Hence, for other attribute requirements, it was probably the same.

His physical attribute was already at 97 points, and he would soon see if he could meet the attribute value requirement for a breakthrough to the Mid Stage of Muscle Refining.

Oh, and also the Basic Saber Technique skill level.

He quickly looked down,

and saw that the skill level had increased by 0.5%!

"Uncle Zhang, I'm going to start attacking now."

Chen Fan said impatiently.

"Come on."

Zhang Ren nodded.

Since Chen Fan was already a Muscle Refining Martial Artist, he would now control his own strength to match that realm.

Chen Fan charged forward again, the wooden saber drew an arc in the air and slashed towards Zhang Ren.

Zhang Ren blocked with his saber.

The wooden sabers clashed again, producing a clear sound.

Just like last time, it was Chen Fan attacking and Zhang Ren blocking.

"Uncle Zhang doesn't seem as relaxed as last time?"

Wang Ping, standing not far away, looked at them and muttered.

"Yes, it looks like he's struggling a bit."

"Brother Fan's attacks are fierce. When he uses the saber, it's as if he's a different person compared to when he uses the spear or the bow."

"Yes, when he uses the spear, he feels as steady as a mountain like Uncle Zhang, but when he uses the bow, he gives off an extremely dangerous feeling."

"Indeed, when anyone is aimed at with a bow, not many would be happy."

They all spoke one after another.

At that moment, Zhang Ren indeed felt like he was struggling, but more than that, he felt stifled.

Because he could only defend.

And, as the sword was not his weapon of choice, it was somewhat torturous for him.

However, if this could help Chen Fan improve quickly, he was willing to endure it.

At this point, Chen Fan stopped his attack.

"What's wrong?"

Zhang Ren looked at him in confusion.

This kid didn't look like he was out of energy?

"Uncle Zhang, I think it would be better if you used the spear."

Chen Fan said.

What Wang Ping and the others could see, he naturally could see too.

Although his skill level increased rapidly and he was motivated, it was clear that Uncle Zhang was having a hard time.

His joy should not be built on others' suffering.

Zhang Ren was stunned, then a meaningful smile appeared on his face, "Are you sure you want to use the saber against my spear?"

As expected, at the mention of the spear, his eyes immediately shone with a different light than before.

"Kid, I must remind you, a longer weapon has the advantage."

The spear is known as the king of weapons, and any weapon facing the spear would lose.

Even some exotic weapons said to counter the spear could only make the fight less strenuous.

"Yes, I'm sure."

Chen Fan nodded seriously.

He understood what the opponent meant. Short weapons have a natural disadvantage against long ones, especially since Uncle Zhang's proficiency in spear techniques was high.

Even though his Basic Saber Technique was only at level 2, even at level 5, he would probably be beaten badly.

But he could become stronger.

That was enough.

"Well, since you insist, I will use the spear."

A smile appeared on Zhang Ren's face.

So, under the unexpected gazes of the others, Zhang Ren switched to a spear over three meters long.

"Hiss..."

Seeing this, even Chen Guodong and the others were worried for Chen Fan.

Isn't this just asking for a beating?

"Come."

Holding back his laughter, Zhang Ren said, "I'll use the strength of the First Layer of Body Tempering, and if you can hit me, you win."

"Okay."

Chen Fan's battle spirit burned brightly.

However, just as he stepped forward, he heard a swooshing sound in the air. He quickly raised his saber to block.

"Clang."

Chen Fan deflected the spear, trying to get inside the circle, but the next moment, the spearhead was already coming towards him again.

"Clang, clang, clang, clang..."

A series of crisp sounds echoed.

Chen Fan realized that he couldn't move an inch, not only that, his arms were slightly numb from the vibrations.

On the other hand, Zhang Ren three meters away had a calm and relaxed expression.

With Chen Fan's current saber skills, if he wanted to land a hit, it would take more than five or six moves.

But that was just too bullying.

Zhang Ren felt a bit embarrassed and coughed twice, saying:

"Xiaofan, maybe I should go back to using a saber?"