

High Martial 108

Chapter 108: How Much for High-Level Armor-Piercing Arrows?

At the stairwell, Chen Fan was drenched in cold sweat, a chill rising from his feet to the top of his head.

He had been wondering, why did the other party see him clearly but remain indifferent?

Could it be that in this world full of schemes and deceit, there are indeed many people like his father?

As it turned out, he was overthinking.

The other party didn't pursue him, not out of kindness, but due to brewing an even bigger conspiracy.

Just imagine, if these few people break into the village tonight, what terrible consequences would follow.

Although with him and Zhang Ren, there was a high probability they could kill the opponent, but surely many people in the village would die.

After all, lacking medicine, an ordinary person shot could not survive long even if they didn't die on the spot.

The village had only just started to improve, everyone filled with hope for the future, but these few people suddenly appeared, shattering everything.

Thinking of this, Chen Fan clenched his fists, his chest burning with raging anger, feeling the urge to rush in and massacre these few people.

But doing so was clearly irrational.

Since these few people knew his strength and still dared to act, they surely had some confidence in their own strength.

They might be at Body Tempering Third Layer, or even Muscle Refining Realm.

His Basic Spear Technique Level was high, but firstly there were too many of them, and secondly the terrain was narrow; if a fight broke out, someone would surely jump out a door or window, alerting the guards in the castle. At that point, he might get out of the building but wouldn't be able to leave the castle.

Moreover, compared to close combat, he was better at Archery.

If there were twenty-odd people equipped with sniper rifles and heavy machine guns, then he would indeed have to avoid them for now.

But with just these few people, even if they had sniper rifles, he was confident he could use the advantage of distance to dodge bullets and kill them.

Of course, achieving this required two basic conditions.

First, he needed to get a stronger bow with greater power and longer range.

Second, he needed to increase his Agility Attribute as much as possible.

Conversation continued inside the room, occasionally accompanied by bursts of laughter.

Chen Fan held his breath and quietly stepped back downstairs.

There was no point in listening further; he might even end up getting discovered, which would be counterproductive.

Once downstairs, walking into the alley, Chen Fan finally relaxed.

Out of caution, he didn't even look back.

"Today wasn't a wasted trip."

A faint smile appeared on his face.

Fear stems from the unknown; many dangerous things aren't that scary once you truly understand them.

"First I'll buy a bow, then some Blood Rice, then Uncle Zhang's wooden stakes should be ready, and I'll practice the Step Technique. I'll try to unlock the Body Technique, even if I can't master Lightweight Water Floating, increasing my Agility Attribute will still be an improvement."

He walked to the weapon shop, where a well-dressed woman greeted him with a smile, not the same one from last time.

Fortunately, that was irrelevant.

He stated his purpose, instantly causing the woman's eyes to widen and her body to tremble.

A bow with 500 pounds of draw weight? Two thousand dollars!

This must be a big client!

She quickly led Chen Fan inside, took down a tall Longbow from the wall with some difficulty, and handed it to him.

Chen Fan took it with one hand, examining this Longbow.

The ink-black bow was carved with ancient patterns, exuding a hint of mystery; the bowstring was taut and almost twice as thick as the village's 300 bow.

"Sir, the bow is made of alloy, very durable, and the bowstring is made from metal and fiber, extremely resilient. If you encounter any issues after purchase, we guarantee replacements.

Additionally, if you buy it now, we'll give you ten arrows free."

She said with a smile.

This 500-pound draw weight bow had been hanging here for over a year; many had looked at it, but usually only looked, unable to pull it or afford it.

Moreover, castle martial artists were accustomed to firearms; archery was much harder to master and more laborious.

"Ten arrows?"

Chen Fan paused.

"Uh..."

The woman stammered, "If you think that's not enough, I can give you an additional ten arrows, that's my highest authority."

Chen Fan nodded, knowing it was just a formality, and asked, "How much for the bow?"

"Two thousand."

Fearing he might find it expensive, she explained, "Sir, normally this bow sells for 2200 or 2300; you're lucky to catch a sale today, buying it for 2000. If you miss this, the price will go back up."

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan chuckled.

Even if the woman named Zhu from last time hadn't said anything, he wouldn't believe this woman's words.

What kind of businessman is truly honest? Can an honest businessman survive?

"Do you have any heavier draw weight bows?"

He asked casually.

Zhao Da from Zhao Family Castle reportedly could pull a 500-pound bow; after all this time, he might be stronger.

Relying solely on this bow, defeating him wasn't guaranteed.

The woman was shocked, staring blankly at Chen Fan, then shaking her head before saying, "We don't have any heavier bows in stock, but if you're willing to spend, we can order one even with a thousand pounds draw weight, comparable to a ballista, but it will take some time."

"I'll think about it."

Chen Fan nodded.

These people most likely sourced from Anshan City a hundred miles away, then marked up a bit to sell to him.

Given that, he might as well buy directly himself.

With a mount now, a round trip would take less than half a day.

"Alright."

The woman gazed at the bow in his hand, licking her lips.

Whether he placed an order for a stronger bow wasn't important; as long as he bought this one.

"If I buy two bows, could you give me an Armor-Piercing Arrow or two?"

Chen Fan asked after thinking for a while.

The price of the two-thousand-dollar Longbow from last visit had shocked him.

Now, even two bows would only cost four thousand dollars; he had over ten thousand dollars.

The reason for buying two was naturally considering Zhang Ren's needs.

"Tw-Two bows?"

She was stupefied.

People nearby looked over in shock.

Who is this guy? So wealthy?

However, anyone buying a 500-pound bow must be very strong.

Some raised malicious thoughts, quickly snuffed out.

"Yes, two." Chen Fan's tone was calm.

"Sir, Armor-Piercing Arrows are quite rare; I'm not authorized to give them. But I can consult the manager; can you wait here for a moment?"

She spoke excitedly.

Four thousand dollars! She'd earn a commission of four hundred. Four hundred dollars a day was a high salary even in Anshan City.

"Alright." Chen Fan said, and she quickly ran away.

Whispers arose; other saleswomen looked enviously.

Less than two minutes later, a well-dressed man in a suit and tie, guided by the woman, strode towards Chen Fan.

"May I ask your name?"

He extended his hand with a smile.

"I'm Zhang." Chen Fan glanced at him, not shaking hands.

"Haha, Mr. Zhang, nice to meet you." Li Lei smiled, retracting his hand.

"Let me confirm, you're buying two 500-pound Longbows?"

Chen Fan nodded, awaiting his response.

"Alright," Li Lei smiled, "If you do, I can authorize giving you twenty iron arrows in addition to the bows, plus one Intermediate Armor-Piercing Arrow."

Gasps were heard.

Forty iron arrows were worth at least two to three hundred.

Plus the Armor-Piercing Arrow, four to five hundred easily.

Some clever folks realized Li Lei was currying favor, trying to win him over.

Anyone who could handle a 500-pound bow wasn't simple; likely muscle refining martial artist.

"Alright." Chen Fan found it promising.

He had casually asked, hoping for a favorable answer, and surprisingly got one.

"Do you have High-Level Armor-Piercing Arrows here?"

Li Lei's smile stiffened slightly.

The female clerks behind him feared he might be playing them.

If so, they would face serious trouble.

"Don't misunderstand." Chen Fan glanced at Li Lei, "I'm just asking for a price. If suitable, I'll buy."

For preparedness.

In case of encountering High-level Fierce Beasts while hunting.

Li Lei relaxed, smiling, "Mr. Zhang, we only sell Intermediate Armor-Piercing Arrows. High-Level ones are costly and hard to acquire. But if you need, we can discuss details."

"Alright, maybe another time." Chen Fan replied after a moment.

They likely had them but would sell for less with conditions attached.

Prefer resolving with money; straightforward.

He didn't want conditions and the accompanying troubles.

Considering novels' scenarios.

"If you change your mind, feel free to contact me anytime." Li Lei said a bit disappointed.

But he believed time would bring change.

"Mr. Zhang, since you're sure, I'll have it packed for you."

"No need, I'll take it as is."

"Alright." Li Lei smiled, "Would you like to buy anything else? That gun looks quite ordinary."

"I'll buy one." Chen Fan said.

Two bows, plus a Tier One Original Alloy spearhead, alongside many iron arrows cost roughly five thousand dollars.

Remaining seven thousand five hundred dollars.

He saved some money, planning to purchase Blood Rice.

Carrying two bows and a filled quiver, amidst complex gazes, Chen Fan walked out, holding his spear.

"So rich."

"Yes, over four thousand dollars for two bows. He spent effortlessly, no idea where he's from."

"Thinking of causing him trouble?"

"Nonsense! I'd dare trouble him? Courting death?"

None here were foolish; anyone daring solo with large sums wasn't to be trifled with.

"Xiaotao, great job today! Your commission will be added to next month's salary."

"Thank you, manager!" She said excitedly.

"Next time he comes, inform me immediately, I'll serve him personally."

Li Lei looked at the women, "You too, got it?"