

High Martial 113

Chapter 113: Traits, Simultaneous Fire!

Chen Fan walked into the off-road vehicle, and a strong smell of blood hit him in the face.

The three corpses, all with their eyes wide open, still had painful expressions on their faces before they died. Blood slowly flowed from their wounds, pooling into a puddle under the chassis of the car.

"This car is probably no longer usable."

He shook his head.

He didn't have any sympathy for these people because if they hadn't died, it would have been the people in the village who died tonight.

He strapped the bow to his back and stripped the guns from their hands. Two rifles, a pistol, and several magazines filled with bullets.

After carefully searching, he found the device to remove the magazines and placed them into his bag.

The roars of the fierce beasts came closer and closer.

Chen Fan didn't dare to search their bodies in detail anymore. Since these people had targeted him, they wouldn't have much money on them anyway. If he missed anything, he could only let it go.

He then ran to the bodies outside the car, took off their submachine guns, a light machine gun, removed the magazines, and took their backpacks before turning and running away.

"Roar!"

Several beastly roars sounded behind him.

Before long, numerous shadows pounced on the bodies, creating a chilling chewing sound.

Chen Fan sprinted with all his might and reached the village gate in less than half a minute. Chen Guodong was already waiting and quickly opened the gate.

Chen Fan dashed inside like a flash.

"Xiaofan, are you alright?"

Chen Guodong quickly asked.

Chen Fan gave him an okay gesture and smiled, "Dad, I'm fine. Look at this."

He handed over the backpack filled with guns to Chen Guodong.

"These are!"

Chen Guodong's eyes widened in shock.

Guns!

So many guns!

Then, he felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar. If these submachine guns, machine guns, and rifles had gotten into the village, who knew how many people would have been hurt or killed?

Only someone like Chen Fan, a martial artist, could stand a chance against such hot weapons. Ordinary people like them would just be slaughtered.

"Dad, don't worry. If nothing else goes wrong, things should end here tonight."

Chen Fan said softly, "Moreover, we turned misfortune into a blessing this time, getting so many guns for free. From now on, whether we go out hunting or trade goods elsewhere, no one will dare to mess with us."

"That's true."

Chen Guodong nodded seriously.

With guns in hand, even when encountering people from the Zhao Family Castle, the other party would think twice before making a move.

"Xiaofan, now that this is over, we should go out hunting."

He said worriedly, "By winter, low-level fierce beasts will be scarcer, and we will have to go to further places to hunt, so it's best to prepare early."

"Okay."

Chen Fan agreed.

Even if his father hadn't mentioned it, he had also planned to go out hunting. With the various skills he had gathered, the experience points he had weren't enough anymore.

Speaking of experience points, those guys just now gave quite a lot, nearly 300 points. Adding the 460 points previously saved, he now had a total of 760 points.

He planned to practice some body techniques first to meet the upgrading conditions. Then, he would practice archery, max out the [Meteor Arrow Technique], and then consider whether to increase Tai Chi Fist or Lightweight Water Floating.

Back in the warehouse, Zhang Ren wasn't surprised by any of this.

An enhanced bow with a pull of five hundred pounds, coupled with Chen Fan's shooting skill, meant that it was a foregone conclusion that those people would be obliterated even if they had heavy weapons.

"What are you going to practice tonight? Spear technique?" he asked.

Chen Fan shook his head with a smile, "I'll practice spear technique in a day or two. Tonight, I want to work on archery."

After these two battles, the proficiency of his basic archery had reached over 80%. With a little more practice, it would reach Level 9.

He had a feeling that he could unlock a new trait.

"Very well." Zhang Ren nodded. In that case, he could also guide others.

The village was not very large. Chen Fan arranged five or six wooden stakes in a line so that the arrows' energy would be depleted as much as possible.

He ran more than two hundred meters away. Even without a torch, he could barely see the target.

He took an arrow and slowly drew the bowstring. With over 80 points in strength, pulling it to full draw was indeed challenging, so he relied on a bow with a two hundred-pound pull that he had used before.

Roughly two seconds later, he fully drew the bowstring and released it sharply.

With a "snap," the arrow shot out like a firework, piercing through five or six wooden stakes and then through the earthen wall. Who knew where it flew off to?

"My arrow..."

Chen Fan was heartbroken, wondering if he could find it tomorrow when it was light. He had to go find it if he couldn't.

This was an arrow for a five hundred-pound bow, quite expensive.

"The range is still too short."

He sighed, but the proficiency of his basic archery had increased significantly, rising nearly 2% with one ordinary shot.

If ordinary shots could increase proficiency so much, how much would rapid-fire increase it? He didn't dare to think.

So, he found more wood, stacking it behind the original pile, almost two to three times the previous amount, and positioned it again.

With another burst, the arrow shattered through more than twenty pieces of wood before embedding itself in the wall.

Chen Fan finally breathed a sigh of relief and worried that the earthen wall wouldn't hold. So, he found more wood and placed it there.

He thought to himself that it would be better to practice archery during the day. This was just a bow with a five hundred-pound pull. If it were a thousand or two thousand pounds, even the Song Family Castle's walls might not withstand a shot.

After a few more arrows, he felt a faint warmth inside, and an odd sensation surged in his heart.

"A new trait!"

He was immediately overjoyed and quickly looked at the skill bar.

[Basic Archery: Level 9 (0%), Traits: Strengthening the Body Level 9, Superhuman Arm Strength Level 9, Slow Fire Level 9, Mounted Archery Level 7, Rapid Fire Level 4, Simultaneous Fire Level 1]

[Simultaneous Fire: For each level, you can simultaneously shoot multiple arrows at a single or multiple (adjacent) targets. Currently, you can shoot 2 arrows simultaneously.]

"Is it really this powerful?"

Chen Fan couldn't believe it.

According to the skill description, it could shoot two arrows at the same target or at two different targets simultaneously.

And it seemed this was just the beginning. As the skill level increased, he'd be able to shoot three, four, or even a dozen arrows!

What a powerful crowd-control skill!

If he had unlocked this trait earlier, he could have taken care of the enemies at least twice as fast.

"Luckily, it's not too late now."

Chen Fan took a deep breath, took two arrows from the quiver, and placed them on the bowstring.

He clearly felt it was more strenuous.

Thankfully, he fully drew the bowstring and released it with a burst. Both arrows shot out simultaneously, piercing through over twenty pieces of wood before embedding in the wall.

He looked at the skill bar. The proficiency had increased by nearly 3%!

He couldn't help but marvel at the speed of improvement.

An idea struck him, and he took three arrows from the quiver, placing them on the bowstring. After a great effort, he drew the bowstring fully and released it.

What happened next was disastrous. Unlike the previous two arrows, all three arrows diverged, with only one flying straight ahead, another embedding in the ground, and the third disappearing into the night sky.

"Still not proficient enough."

Chen Fan thought this arrow was unlikely to be found again.

He glanced at the proficiency of [Basic Archery], which was even less than previous attempts.

Meanwhile, his right arm was sore.

"Better follow the proper steps."

Chen Fan smiled wryly.

He rested briefly, then took two arrows, drew the bow fully, and released them.

He repeated this cycle roughly every three seconds.

The proficiency of his basic archery steadily increased at an impressive pace.

7.8%, 10.6%, 12.5%...

Even when the basic archery level was lower, the speed of improvement didn't match this time.

"Truly, the greater the strength, the faster the improvement." Chen Fan remarked internally, reaffirming his determination to constantly improve his attributes.

However, drawing a five hundred-pound bow to its full extent was extremely exhausting, especially with two arrows.

So, every two or three minutes, he paused to rest, during which the Blood Circulation trait quickly came into play, saving a lot of rest time.

Finally, after about twenty minutes, the basic archery skill leveled up again.

[Basic Archery: Level 10 (0%), Traits: Strengthening the Body Level 10, Superhuman Arm Strength Level 10, Slow Fire Level 10, Mounted Archery Level 8, Rapid Fire Level 5, Simultaneous Fire Level 2]

"This time, I can shoot three arrows simultaneously."

Chen Fan smiled eagerly, took three arrows from the quiver, and placed them on the bowstring.

With a sharp release.

A resounding explosion.

Three arrows flew out simultaneously, piercing through the wooden stakes and embedding in the earthen wall.

In two words, perfect.

Chen Fan smiled knowingly. This time, even if he tried with four arrows, it would probably be hard to draw the bow fully.

Three seemed to be his limit.

He looked at the skill bar. The proficiency of [Basic Archery] had increased by over 3%, in his view, significantly high.

Single arrow shots probably wouldn't yield even 1% proficiency, likely around 0.5% or slightly more.

But clearly, it consumed more physical strength, and the time to draw the bowstring was about twice as long, nearly three to four seconds each time, plus rest intervals.

Time passed by, and an hour or so later, most of the time spent resting.

With a faint warmth rising, Chen Fan knew [Basic Archery] had leveled up again.

[Basic Archery: Level 11 (0%), Traits: Strengthening the Body Level 11, Superhuman Arm Strength Level 11, Slow Fire Level 11, Mounted Archery Level 9, Rapid Fire Level 6, Simultaneous Fire Level 3]

The Level 11 Basic Archery was undoubtedly the number one among all his basic skills.

Chen Fan's gaze swept over each trait, finally settling on Simultaneous Fire.

Now he could theoretically shoot four arrows simultaneously.

However, his physical strength had to keep up.

But if he shot three arrows, the speed should be significantly faster than before.

"Let's continue, but before that, let's conduct an experiment."

Chen Fan looked toward the [Meteor Arrow Technique] in his skill bar.