

High Martial 115

Chapter 115: Make Noise in the East and Attack in the West? Not This Time

Chen Fan carefully looked at the trait description.

There was no doubt that it was an extremely powerful trait.

Even if both sides had equal strength, you could use half your power to match the opponent, and with sixty percent, winning would just be a matter of time.

But there was also a very deadly premise, that the practitioner's strength attribute must be equal to or higher than the opponent's.

Otherwise, this trait couldn't be activated.

Thinking about it, it's only logical. If your power couldn't match the opponent, why should you be able to defeat them with ease?

"I wonder if Uncle Zhang has mastered it yet?" Chen Fan's face showed a meaningful smile, very likely, he hadn't.

Of course, he wouldn't be so childish as to boast in front of the opponent; it was unnecessary. To acquire other fist techniques, reaching the Great Success Realm was sufficient; achieving Perfection should be kept secret for now.

After finishing these, he eagerly looked at his attribute panel.

Today's improvements surely reached the breakthrough threshold. Could he break through to the Mid Stage of Muscle Refining in one go?

Level: 9 (0/200)

Constitution: 112.13

Strength: 110.5

Agility: 68.33

Spirit: 17.15

Potential Points: 252 (10 points/day)

Experience Points: 122

Both Physical Strength and Constitution attributes had broken through 100 points, even reaching 110 points.

Agility attribute had also increased significantly, approaching 70 points.

In contrast, the Spirit attribute appeared more glaringly deficient.

Chen Fan looked at the realm section, and sure enough, there was a plus sign behind it.

He clicked it.

[Breakthrough Threshold: Any Physical Strength attribute reaching 100 points, threshold reached]

[Average value of Physical Strength attributes exceeds eighty, breakthrough success rate reaches 100%, current breakthrough success rate 100%]

[Breakthrough?]

Chen Fan almost couldn't resist choosing yes.

If he chose to break through, his Spirit attribute wouldn't meet the cultivation requirements for the Visualization Method and would need further enhancement.

He had accumulated enough potential points to enhance his body once, allowing his Spirit attribute to reach 20 points.

But doing so would use up all his cards.

If he encountered a strong fierce beast or enemy during tomorrow's hunt, there'd be no margin for error.

"Better wait and accumulate more potential points."

Chen Fan decided to play it safe.

...

Early next morning.

The hazy fog had not yet lifted, but the people in the village were already awake.

The scent of rice porridge filled the air, even waking Chen Chen from his dream. He rubbed his eyes and walked to the main room, salivating at the two steaming pots of Blood Rice porridge on the table.

"Why are you up so early today?"

Chen Fan couldn't help but laugh.

Chen Chen rubbed his belly and sheepishly said: "I had a dream where I was eating, just about to take a bite when I woke up."

"Let's sit down and have breakfast together."

Chen Guodong came over holding a bowl and chopsticks, hearing Chen Chen's words, he smiled wryly.

One pot was for Chen Fan, and the other pot was for them, both of the same amount.

The family sat around the table. Chen Guodong and Yin Fang took the first sip, their expressions changed.

They naturally had the three yuan per pound Blood Rice, and its effects were far worse than the ten yuan per pound variety.

But they felt the taste wasn't much different from the ten yuan per pound type.

Moreover, after drinking it, their whole body felt warm.

"Guodong," Yin Fang couldn't help but exclaim, "this Blood Rice seems more effective than fierce beast meat."

"Yes."

Chen Guodong nodded, he felt the same.

Chen Fan smiled but said nothing.

Actually, this three yuan per pound Blood Rice was nutritionally similar to regular fierce beast meat, otherwise, it wouldn't be so cheap.

It was just that porridge made it easier for the body to absorb.

After finishing breakfast, father and son walked towards the village gate.

This time, the hunting team's lineup could be considered luxurious.

Not only did the team include several wildebeests, but they were also equipped with telescopes, two rifles, and a submachine gun.

There were also a few more members.

It was Wang Ping and others who've been practicing shooting in the village, joining the team.

Their expressions were somewhat excited and nervous.

Gu Ze stood beside, holding a 100-pound longbow, his strength having improved somewhat these days.

But compared to Chen Fan's bow, it seemed inadequate, making his expression look quite frustrated.

Finally, after briefly bidding everyone farewell, the hunting team slowly walked out of the village, heading towards the distance.

"Is it your first time hunting with us, feeling nervous?"

Liu Yong smiled at Wang Ping and others in the middle of the team.

He had also changed his gear, no longer holding a shield and spear, but a rifle. Being more familiar with firearms, he was given resources.

There seemed to be beast roars in the distance. Wang Ping couldn't help but lick his lips and honestly replied: "A bit."

"What about you?"

Liu Yong looked towards Zhao Feng and the others.

They glanced at each other and nodded.

To say they weren't nervous would be a lie, but sticking around the village forever, when would they ever grow?

They couldn't always lag behind.

"Haha."

Everyone laughed and comforted them:

"Don't worry, everyone feels like this the first time out. I remember when I first went out, I couldn't even hold the gun steadily."

"Yeah, encountering a mid-level fierce beast, my legs were shaking. Later, I got used to it, and now we have guns. Even if we face mid-level fierce beasts, we don't need to be afraid."

"True, facing Zhao Family Castle won't scare us either."

Everyone's hearts rose with rage.

If it weren't for them talking too much at Song Family Castle, there wouldn't be so many troubles later.

Especially remembering those faces back then, it made them even angrier.

"But what if we encounter an Iron Armor Rhinoceros?" someone asked.

"Then, it's best to avoid it as far as possible. That guy has thick skin; it's said that even an assault rifle can't do much to it. If we accidentally provoke it and get rammed, it won't be fun."

"That's right, even with our submachine gun, it probably wouldn't do much more than scratch its itch."

Wang Ping and others looked at each other.

No way, their luck wouldn't be so bad as to encounter an Iron Armor Rhinoceros first time out, right?

Listening to their discussion, Chen Fan felt somewhat expectant.

Today, he had brought a 500-pound powerful bow. In theory, its power should be at least three times that of a 200-pound bow. With a normal iron arrow, it could kill instantly if it hit a vital spot within 300 meters.

Not to mention, if he used an intermediate armor-piercing arrow, what would happen?

If he could kill it, it would definitely provide a lot of experience points, and its large size could feed the village for a long time. Its various materials could be used to exchange for money.

He couldn't wait to encounter one to test its effectiveness.

"Look ahead!"

Someone exclaimed.

Everyone looked in the direction, only to see a badly damaged car ahead with its steering wheel, seats, and scattered parts everywhere.

On the ground were various footprints in a chaotic mess.

"Was it those from Song Family Castle last night?"

Gu Jianghai looked at Chen Fan.

Others also looked over.

Chen Fan calmly nodded.

He looked over, seeing a few pools of bloodstains and some fragments of clothing left on the ground.

A few iron arrows were also left at the scene.

"Serves them right."

Gao Yang snorted: "They wanted mounts. Should have killed bandits themselves back then, right?"

"Probably thought we were easy targets?"

"Indeed, we were easy targets. Unfortunately, they ran into Xiaofan."

"Yes, they deserved it, can't blame anyone else."

Everyone spoke one after another.

Chen Fan picked up the iron arrows on the ground and from the car, putting them into the quiver, and said to everyone: "Let's keep going."

The group continued moving forward.

Gu Ze occasionally looking back with a complex expression in his eyes.

As the horizon revealed a hint of dawn, the mist cleared, expanding the view of the wasteland.

Chen Fan used the telescope, stopping periodically to observe for signs of fierce beasts. Besides him, there were two others equipped with telescopes, doing the same.

Soon, someone spotted traces of fierce beasts.

It was a herd of antelope, more than a dozen, at a distance of about 1500 meters.

Everyone was overjoyed, quickly heading in that direction.

Didn't expect to find prey so soon after coming out.

These telescopes were amazing, saving a lot of time.

"Xiaofan,"

Gao Yang couldn't help asking: "Should we use the same tactic as last time?"

Everyone looked over quickly, Chen Fan had undoubtedly become the backbone of this team.

"Uncle Gao, you mean splitting into two groups, one to advance, one to follow?"

"Yes, yes."

Gao Yang nodded hurriedly.

Others also showed expectant expressions.

They still remembered clearly the shocking effect and bountiful harvest Chen Fan brought them last time.

"No need for such trouble."

Chen Fan shook his longbow, "Just watch me later."

Gao Yang froze, suddenly understanding something.

Everyone advanced quickly, after about ten minutes, they saw the antelope herd's outline in the distance.

Wang Ping and others' breathing became rapid.

Was that the prey?

Soon, they approached within 400 meters.

Perhaps due to their large numbers and noise, the antelope herd raised their heads, watching cautiously.

"Xiaofan, seems we can't go any further."

Chen Guodong spoke.

"Yes, feels different than last time. If we advance further, they'll surely scatter." Liu Yong squinted.

His assault rifle had an effective range of about 500 meters.

But a sharpshooter is groomed through countless bullets, he just got the rifle, not familiar with it yet, let alone hitting the target at this distance.

The next scene left everyone stunned.

Chen Fan took out five arrows at a time from the quiver, placing them on the bowstring...