

High Martial 121

Chapter 121: Level 8 Fist, Iron Mountain Lean!

"Just like some youths, in order to pass the assessment and enter the martial arts university in the big city, their parents did not hesitate to spend a large sum of money to buy top-grade Qi Blood Pills for Entry Force Martial Artists for their continuous use. This is because only by entering the big city can they have a better environment and more resources.

Martial artists in the martial arts gym, in addition to eating Fierce Beast Meat, also take Qi Blood Pills to quickly increase their strength. It can be said that the money they earn, aside from purchasing necessary weapons and equipment, is all spent on these Qi Blood Pills."

"So that's how it is."

Chen Fan nodded.

It seems the outside world is even more exciting than he imagined.

He looked at the bottle of low-grade Qi Blood Pills in front of him. He seemed to understand why the other martial artists in Zhao Family Castle were so poor.

"You are now a Martial Artist in the Muscle Refining Realm. Ideally, taking a middle-grade Qi Blood Pill would be most suitable. However, taking a low-grade Qi Blood Pill will also have some effect.

One thing you need to be mindful of is that after taking one, you must wait until your body has completely absorbed it before taking another. The specific number of days varies from person to person. Otherwise, a lot of the medicinal power may be wasted."

After saying this, Zhang Ren poured the Qi Blood Pills back into the bottle and handed it to Chen Fan.

"Okay."

Chen Fan smiled.

"Uncle Zhang, can I take one now to give it a try?"

Zhang Ren nodded.

Chen Fan poured one pill out, put it into his mouth, and swallowed it.

The pill melted as soon as it entered his mouth, turning into countless trickling streams that flowed to his limbs and bones.

Qi and blood surged within, making his whole body feel invigoratingly full.

"This must be the medicinal power at work,"

thought Chen Fan.

If he were a martial artist in the Body Tempering Realm, it would take several days to absorb all this medicinal power. As a martial artist in the Muscle Refining Realm, it would probably only take a day or two.

However, just then, something unexpected happened.

The trickling streams of the dissolved Qi Blood Pill suddenly became inactive, as if nothing had happened.

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Chen Fan was stunned.

Then, he saw a flash of information in his mind.

[Absorbed one low-grade Qi Blood Pill, Potential Points increased by 300 points.]

"What's wrong, Xiaofan?"

Zhang Ren noticed and his heart tightened, thinking it might be a problem with the pill?

But he had just specifically checked and even sniffed it; there should be no problem.

"Uncle Zhang, the effect of this Qi Blood Pill is indeed quite good,"

said Chen Fan with wide-open eyes.

Zhang Ren couldn't help but laugh.

Isn't that obvious? Despite the high prices of top-grade Qi Blood Pills, are they not always in short supply?

Chen Fan appeased Uncle Zhang and looked at the information that had appeared in his mind.

He finally understood why, even though he clearly took the pill, it felt as if he hadn't.

Because the medicinal power of the Qi Blood Pill had been converted into Potential Points.

This meant that there was no issue of wasting medicinal power by taking multiple pills in a short period.

No matter how many he took, they would immediately convert to Potential Points.

This was undoubtedly a huge surprise. He now had another way to accumulate Potential Points, similar to eating Fierce Beast Meat but faster and more convenient!

Of course, everything has two sides.

Converting potential points by taking Qi Blood Pills is less cost-effective than eating Fierce Beast Meat to gain potential points.

A single low-grade Qi Blood Pill costs a thousand yuan but only converts to 300 Potential Points.

With a thousand yuan, one could buy about 200 pounds of low-level Fierce Beast Meat, which, when fully consumed, could yield eight to nine hundred Potential Points!

Comparing this, the former is only one-third of the latter!

But the advantage is clear.

Efficiency!

From swallowing the Qi Blood Pill to fully absorbing its medicinal power, it took less than three seconds to gain 300 Potential Points.

To get the same 300 Potential Points by consuming low-level Fierce Beast Meat would require eating sixty to seventy pounds. Even at ten pounds of meat per day, it would take six to seven days.

The faster method is obvious.

And for ordinary martial artists?

According to Zhang Ren, martial artists in the Body Tempering Realm usually take 3-5 days to digest one low-grade Qi Blood Pill. For the talented ones in the Third Layer of the Body Tempering Realm, it can even be one pill per day, potentially more.

Most importantly, taking Qi Blood Pills and eating Fierce Beast Meat are not conflicting methods and can be used together, as long as one has the money.

"There are still four low-grade Qi Blood Pills left in this bottle, meaning I can gain another 1200 Potential Points."

Chen Fan had to admit he had been impulsive.

Now, it seems,

a thousand yuan for a low-grade Qi Blood Pill is not expensive at all. It is truly worth the money!

Imagine, a single low-grade Qi Blood Pill can convert to 300 Potential Points. If it were a middle-grade or even top-grade, wouldn't it be over a thousand?

Thinking of this, he became exceedingly excited, but then he recalled that one middle-grade Qi Blood Pill cost five thousand yuan, and he couldn't help feeling troubled.

A low-level Fierce Beast only fetches one to two thousand yuan. It would take several beasts to exchange for one middle-grade pill. Perhaps it's time to hunt mid-level Fierce Beasts.

"By the way, Uncle Zhang, I also found this on Zhao San."

Chen Fan took out the [Bright Eyes Skill].

"What is this?"

Zhang Ren took it curiously, flipped through a couple of pages, and was immediately surprised, "Does this enhance a martial artist's vision?"

"Yes."

Chen Fan smiled, "Before coming here, I already checked it. Uncle Zhang, since you want to practice archery, why not try this when you have time?"

"Sure."

Zhang Ren read a few more pages, showing a look of interest.

According to the book, this [Bright Eyes Skill] can significantly enhance a martial artist's vision, useful for both long and close combat.

"Ahem."

Chen Fan cleared his throat and seeing that they were almost done, finally said, "Uncle Zhang, besides this, I have something else to tell you."

"Go ahead."

Zhang Ren looked at him.

"Recently, I've been practicing Tai Chi Fist every morning, and the progress seems fast. I think I may have reached the Great Success Realm that you mentioned."

Chen Fan said uncertainly.

After all, he had already perfected Tai Chi Fist.

Although other basic martial arts will also improve attributes if you spend time practicing them, their growth is minimal compared to advanced martial arts.

Moreover, he had killed Zhao San today. Whether Zhao Da and the others knew or not, there would eventually be a confrontation.

In such a situation, higher attributes, and more Potential Point-enhanced physical traits, would be clearly advantageous.

Currently, the martial art that boosts attributes the most is still fist and kick martial arts.

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Zhang Ren's body trembled, and his eyes almost popped out of their sockets. He opened his mouth and asked, "Did you just say your Tai Chi Fist has reached the Great Success Realm?"

"Uncle Zhang, I just have that feeling."

Chen Fan tried to remember, saying, "As I was practicing, I suddenly felt as if I could block all attacks from around me."

"Sealing and Closing?"

Zhang Ren exclaimed.

"Yes, yes!"

Chen Fan nodded vigorously, "I had that feeling while performing that move."

"Can you still recall that feeling now?" Zhang Ren intently stared at Chen Fan.

"I think so."

Chen Fan nodded, knowing that Zhang Ren wanted to verify it, and failing would mean he couldn't get new fist techniques.

Luckily, that was not an issue.

The two went outside.

Chen Fan sat back, lifted his left toe, and placed his body's center of gravity on his right leg.

At the same time, his left hand extended forward from under his right wrist, and his right hand shifted to a palm and was placed in front of him.

Then he activated his trait.

Zhang Ren first looked serious, seeing Chen Fan's Tai Chi Fist had improved significantly. There was nothing to criticize about his posture.

Immediately after, his pupils contracted, and his eyes showed disbelief.

In his eyes, Chen Fan at this moment seemed as tightly sealed as an iron barrel, with no weak point.

No matter which angle he attacked from, he'd be blocked.

"Phew..."

A moment later, Zhang Ren exhaled, saying with a complex tone, "Yes, your Tai Chi Fist has indeed reached the Great Success Realm."

Saying this, he couldn't help feeling a bit melancholic.

He thought achieving the Great Success Realm in Tai Chi Fist before forty made him a rare talent, but this youngster achieved it in less than half a month.

This level of talent is simply monstrous!

What if he continues to practice and perfect Tai Chi Fist to the Perfection Realm like the grandmasters, capable of using minimal force for maximum impact?

As Chen Fan retracted his stance, he deactivated his trait.

Although it had been only a dozen seconds, he felt slightly fatigued.

"I wonder if this trait inherently consumes a lot of Spiritual Power or if my Spiritual Value is too low."

Chen Fan pondered internally but showed excitement, "Uncle Zhang, does this mean I can learn a second fist technique?"

Zhang Ren looked at him and nodded.

"Which do you want to learn? Xingyi Fist or Level 8 Fist?"

"Level 8 Fist."

Chen Fan smiled, "Didn't you say before that to learn the Level 8 Spear Skill, one must at least achieve the Small Success Realm in Level 8 Fist?"

As for Xingyi Fist, he also wanted to learn it, but there was no rush.

As long as the basic fist technique level is high enough, mastering Xingyi Fist would be a quick matter.

Zhang Ren sighed in relief. He was worried Chen Fan would want both.

While he wouldn't refuse, he feared Chen Fan's pride would lead to practicing both at once, possibly causing problems.

Luckily, Chen Fan seemed sensible, proceeding step by step.

"Alright, I'll teach you both the Level 8 Fist and the Level 8 Spear Skill."

"Thank you, Uncle Zhang."

Chen Fan thanked quickly.

Zhang Ren shook his head, not minding.

He gathered his thoughts and said, "I've talked to you about Level 8 Fist before. To keep it brief, it's a short-range fist technique, known for its aggressive power and unpretentious moves.

Especially its signature move, Iron Mountain Lean. Once close to the opponent, it seems like a shoulder strike but combines the entire body's power, making it extremely powerful."

"It seems like Iron Mountain Lean is likely the final unlocked trait."

thought Chen Fan, as slowly a skill line appeared on his skill bar.

[Level 8 Fist: Completely Ignored (0%), Unlock Condition: Level 8 Frame lv2]