

High Martial 138

Chapter 138: 50,000 Potential Points!

"Brother Chen, we have distributed everything. If there's anything else we can help with, just let us know."

Wu Guang's face was filled with respect.

Not just him, the eyes of those behind him were also full of admiration.

"Nothing for now."

Chen Fan shook his head, "Thank you for your hard work. You guys should go rest."

"It's no trouble at all."

Upon hearing this, the few of them looked flattered.

"Brother Chen, this is nothing. When Zhao Da was around, that was real hardship." Someone smiled wryly.

"Yes, many people died from the exhaustion back then, and some even..."

"Ahem," Wu Guang lightly coughed, interrupting the person. He turned to Chen Fan, "Brother Chen, we will go now. If you need anything, you can find us outside."

Chen Fan glanced at him, remembered something, and instructed, "Make sure to post somebody at the entrance to inform me immediately if anyone approaches."

"Understood."

Wu Guang promptly agreed and left with the others.

From outside the door, faint conversations could be heard.

"Brother Wu, was I too long-winded just now? Brother Chen won't be displeased, right?"

"Don't worry. Brother Chen is not that petty," Wu Guang's voice echoed.

"That's good. I was just too excited. I couldn't believe that not only did we gain freedom, but we also got so much food at once."

"If this day had come sooner, my brother wouldn't have died from exhaustion."

"Sigh." The voices gradually faded.

Chen Fan sighed lightly.

His actions today should have stabilized the situation. Even if there were still some who were discontent, they couldn't cause much trouble. Once his father and the others arrived, everything would settle.

Although the number of people had increased several times, they could barely be self-sufficient. If necessary, they could continue cultivating more food.

Besides, there were quite a few able-bodied youths who, with some training, could join the hunting team or help defend the village. It was much better than before when they were stretched thin.

Overall, things were improving.

Of course, as the pillar of the village, he needed to continuously strengthen his power; otherwise, a slight change could ruin the current favorable situation.

"It's time to convert today's gains into strength."

Chen Fan said to himself, taking out three bottles of Qi Blood Pills from his pocket and placing them on the table. He then looked at his attribute panel,

Realm: Late Stage of Muscle Refining

Level: 10 (0/300)

Constitution: 206.97

Power: 221.95

Agility: 131.76

Spirit: 104.28

Potential Points: 1652 (20 points/day)

Experience Points: 155

To ensure everything went smoothly, Chen Fan had advanced from mid-stage to late-stage of Muscle Refining before setting out at dawn.

His physical and power attributes now exceeded 200 points, especially his power attribute, which reached 220 points.

In other words, he had reached the threshold for a breakthrough again.

Chen Fan swallowed, looked at the plus sign next to the realm, and excitedly clicked on it.

[Breakthrough Threshold: Constitution, Power, and Agility Attributes; any one reaching 200 points has met the threshold]

[Three attributes' average value exceeding 170 points, Body Enhancement Level reaching 15, breakthrough success rate 100%, current success probability 78%]

[Breakthrough?]

Seeing the familiar three lines of information, Chen Fan focused on the second line, showing a surprised expression.

Two conditions?

Condition one was that the average of Constitution, Power, and Agility attributes exceeded 170 points. After calculating, his average was 177 points, which was obviously met.

Condition two was that the Body Enhancement Level reached 15. He was currently at level 10, a condition that did not seem particularly difficult to achieve since he had 1652 potential points.

If these potential points were insufficient, he needn't worry as he still had the three bottles of Middle-grade Qi Blood Pills.

If the first condition was within his expectations, even including the spirit value, the second condition was somewhat unexpected.

Undoubtedly, the further the Body Enhancement Level, the more potential points consumed. Thus, he preferred to use experience points to enhance attributes, saving potential points for higher realms as the cost-efficiency would be higher.

It now seemed that he had been overly optimistic.

Breaking through to the Muscle Refining realm required no enhancement level, but moving from Muscle Refining to Entry Force required reaching level 15.

Extending this logic, the enhancement level required to advance beyond Entry Force might be even higher.

"This isn't good."

Chen Fan smiled wryly.

It was manageable at lower levels, but at higher levels, the potential points required for each level-up might be astronomical.

He was naturally unwilling to face an additional threshold for a realm breakthrough, but he had no choice but to accept it now that it had appeared.

Recalling Uncle Zhang's words seemed to provide an explanation.

He said that even if a person was of average talent and willing to work hard with sufficient financial support, reaching Body Tempering Third Layer or even becoming a Muscle Refining Martial Artist was not difficult.

However, breaking through from Muscle Refining to Ming Jin Martial Artist was challenging.

Some could achieve late-stage Muscle Refining within a year or two after mutant abilities stabilized, but despite immense effort, their constitution or strength might improve significantly, yet they still couldn't sense the threshold, failing to generate internal power.

This was a frustrating and realistic situation.

Uncle Zhang referred to it as the hidden threshold.

Those with high talent might sense internal power and break through this hidden threshold to become Mingjin Martial Artists within a year after reaching late-stage Muscle Refining.

Those with lower talent might spend their lifetimes stuck at this hidden threshold, never moving beyond late-stage Muscle Refining. Even with superior physical strength, they might suffer against Mingjin Martial Artists in a real fight.

From Muscle Refining to Ming Jin, Ming Jin to Dark Power, and Dark Power to Transforming Force, it was all the same.

"So, for ordinary martial artists, the invisible threshold they can't see or touch becomes a reality for me through enhancement. As a price, I must spend a lot of potential points."

Chen Fan nodded subtly.

This deduction seemed to be the truth.

"Since that's the case, let's increase the level to 15."

Though the anticipated expense pained him, undoubtedly, increasing the level and then breaking through would dramatically boost his attributes, perhaps even enabling him to compete with and surpass some Dark Power Martial Artists.

To ensure sufficient potential points, he opened one of the small bottles, took out a Middle-grade Qi Blood Pill, and swallowed.

The elixir melted in his mouth.

A tremendous medicinal power surged through his veins.

[Potential Points +2000]

Seeing the increment, Chen Fan's eyes flashed with excitement.

Truly worthy of being a Middle-grade Qi Blood Pill. Although its price was five times that of the Low-grade version, it provided nearly seven times the potential points!

Value far exceeded the cost!

If it were Top-grade Qi Blood Pills, priced at 20,000 yuan each, four times that of Middle-grade, the potential points provided might be close to five times, approximately 10,000 points.

The thought excited Chen Fan.

Clearly, the higher the grade, the better the cost-efficiency.

From now on, he had to save money to buy Top-grade Qi Blood Pills rather than Middle-grade ones to avoid wasting resources.

Without pausing, he consumed one Middle-grade Qi Blood Pill after another like candy.

He feared receiving a limit warning.

Fortunately, he didn't.

In the end, all twenty-six Middle-grade Qi Blood Pills converted into potential points.

His potential point tally skyrocketed from 1652 to 53,652!

Chen Fan's face lit up with a smile, which quickly froze.

He knew it only seemed high.

When reaching higher enhancement levels, 53,000 points might not be enough for even a single level-up.

"First, meet the current conditions. Save the rest for the next breakthrough. Perhaps after advancing, the thresholds for breaking into Dark Power will be clear."

Chen Fan looked at the level section and rapidly leveled up five times!

[Potential Points -300]

[Potential Points -500]

[Potential Points -800]

[Potential Points -1300]

[Potential Points -2100]

An unprecedented surge of warmth emanated from his heart.

Chen Fan felt his body boiling like a cooked shrimp, hurriedly rushed to the bathroom, stripped off, and used cold water to cool down.

Fortunately, this sensation didn't last long. After a few seconds, the heat subsided.

"Phew..."

Chen Fan breathed a sigh of relief, realizing he had been a little too impetuous and should have leveled up more gradually.

He turned off the shower and looked at his body; each muscle bulged like granite, full of explosive power.

He couldn't resist poking himself; it felt rock-hard.

"With this body strength, even a rifle bullet probably wouldn't cause much damage. If I break through again..."

He focused his thoughts.

"Crack!"

An exceptionally loud snapping sound echoed internally, louder than ever before.

A powerful surge of warmth gushed like a breached dam.

His entire body crackled like beans, every muscle tightening, veins bulging, and appearing heinously fierce.

After some time, the commotion gradually subsided until it finally ceased.

Chen Fan opened his eyes, his gaze sharp as a sword, then, in a flash, he punched forward with lightning speed.

"Bang!"

The air seemed to burst from his punch, producing an incredible sound.

Outside, Wu Guang and the others were startled pale by the noise, hesitated for a moment, then rushed into the living room in a panic.