

High Martial 171

Chapter 171: Basic Archery Traits, See Through!

[Basic Archery: lv16 (52%), Traits: Strengthening the Body Level 16, Superhuman Arm Strength Level 16, Slow Fire Level 16, Mounted Archery Level 14, Rapid Fire Level 11, Simultaneous Fire Level 8]

[Detected that Basic Archery has reached the corresponding level, Experience Points consumption can be skipped, would you like to upgrade the Meteor Arrow Technique?]

Chen Fan was stunned for a moment, then he was overjoyed.

He remembered very clearly that the level of Basic Archery before this was Level 13.

In other words, this arrow directly upgraded his Basic Archery by three levels, and it was already more than halfway through Level 16 proficiency.

"Awesome!"

He sighed with emotion.

No wonder, with a bow that has a draw weight of ten thousand pounds, the speed was like riding a rocket.

Moreover, Basic Archery had reached the level to upgrade the Meteor Arrow Technique. What's there to hesitate about? Of course, he chose to upgrade.

A faint warm current flowed through.

[Meteor Arrow Technique: Pinnacle of Attainments (cannot be upgraded), Traits: Aiming Level 6, Extraordinary Strength Level 5, Continuous Meteor Arrow Level 3]

Level 3 Continuous Meteor Arrow, once activated, could increase shooting speed by 70%, while the power consumption was slightly over 30%.

"An unexpected surprise."

Chen Fan thought to himself.

He took out another arrow and placed it on the string.

For someone with a strength of over three thousand, if he got serious, he could shoot three arrows in one second with this ten thousand pounds bow.

"Boom!"

Another loud bang.

The second arrow instantly pierced through the steel plate, the arrow tail buzzing.

Chen Fan looked at his skill bar,

And to his surprise, he discovered a new trait!

[Basic Archery: lv19 (12%), Traits: Strengthening the Body Level 19, Superhuman Arm Strength Level 19, Slow Fire Level 19, Mounted Archery Level 17, Rapid Fire Level 14, Simultaneous Fire Level 11, See Through Level 2]

"See Through?"

Chen Fan looked curiously.

[See Through: Each level upgrade increases the probability of discovering the opponent's weak points by 30%]

"!"

Chen Fan took a deep breath immediately.

Goodness, isn't this just about discovering the enemy's weakness? A really powerful trait?

Of course, it only works when using Basic Archery. Luckily, with such a powerful bow, every arrow shot is straightforward and simple.

"Continue."

The third arrow.

"Pop!"

There was still a clear sound, and the one-meter-thick steel plate seemed like tofu in front of such a powerful arrow.

This time, Basic Archery was directly upgraded by two levels.

One arrow,

One arrow,

Another arrow,

Chen Fan was completely immersed in his own world.

Behind him, Sun Wei and others looked at each other in dismay.

If Chen Fan's first arrow made them feel like they were in a dream, then the subsequent consecutive arrows clearly told them that this was no dream.

"Chairman, is the bow in his hand really one with a ten thousand pounds draw weight?"

Xu Jie's voice was hoarse.

His face was pale, as if all the blood had been drained from it.

Beside him, Tu Yue and others all had faces as white as ghosts.

"Do you think the headquarters would be mistaken?" Sun Wei glanced at them calmly.

In an instant, several people were speechless.

Indeed, how could the headquarters make a mistake on such an important detail?

Moreover, isn't it just a ten thousand pounds draw weight bow? How rare could it be?

So, this newcomer, a Dark Power martial artist, can draw a ten thousand pounds bow?

How did he manage to do that?

"Perhaps he really was born with divine strength."

Sun Wei sighed.

Honestly, if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed what was happening.

But this event indeed occurred.

After about ten seconds, Chen Fan touched the quiver on his back and found no arrows.

He woke up as if from a dream.

Oh, the arrows were finished.

The skill bar showed that the level of Basic Archery had been raised to Level 26.

Although the proficiency growth rate was no longer what it used to be, gaining one or two levels per arrow was still possible with two or three arrows.

However, no new traits appeared, which was within his expectations.

[Basic Archery: lv26 (12%), Traits: Strengthening the Body Level 26, Superhuman Arm Strength Level 26, Slow Fire Level 26, Mounted Archery Level 24, Rapid Fire Level 21, Simultaneous Fire Level 18, See Through Level 9]

He turned and looked at Sun Wei and other people, smiling apologetically, "Sorry, Chairman, I got so absorbed that I forgot you were also here."

"No worries, no worries."

Sun Wei waved his hand with a smile, "I'll have them bring more arrows for you right now."

"No need, Chairman, I can get them myself."

Mainly because ordinary staff might not be able to pull those arrows out from the steel plates.

The six people behind him watched as Chen Fan walked over, pulled out the arrows, and walked back.

"Um, Brother Chen Fan."

A voice sounded.

"Hmm? What's up?"

Chen Fan looked at Xu Jie, smiling.

"Can I try shooting your bow?"

Xu Jie gritted his teeth.

Even though he knew that the headquarters wouldn't be wrong, and Chairman Sun wouldn't be wrong, he still found it hard to believe that a Dark Power martial artist could draw a ten thousand pounds bow.

Beside him, Gao Shan, the Zhao Brothers, and Fan Sui all showed interest.

Tu Yue smiled wryly.

She could see that her companions were all a bit unnatural with this newcomer's performance and were insistent on trying the bow themselves to be convinced.

She didn't have such thoughts.

Because Chairman Sun's attitude already said it all.

Chen Fan thought for a moment and understood what they meant. He nodded, "Sure."

Xu Jie immediately let out a sigh of relief and stepped forward. As soon as he took the bow from Chen Fan, it suddenly sank.

"So heavy?"

He widened his eyes at Chen Fan.

"Over three thousand pounds, can it not be heavy?" Sun Wei remarked.

Gao Shan and others swallowed.

Goodness, the bow weighed over three thousand pounds?

They remembered that Chen Fan had been holding this bow from the moment he appeared until now for at least a quarter of an hour.

It seemed like he hadn't let go once.

Of course, they could do the same, but the true test lay in the next demonstration.

"Thanks."

Xu Jie took the arrow from Chen Fan's hand, imitating his posture, one foot forward, one foot back, placing the bow upright in front of him, and began to draw the bowstring.

Instantly, he felt a massive resistance from the bowstring. He gritted his teeth and slowly pulled the string. When drawn to a quarter, his face turned red like a monkey's butt, and he began to shout.

A third!

He frantically exerted all his strength, but when the bowstring reached halfway, he could go no further.

Even using every ounce of his strength, even shouting hysterically, even trembling like a leaf, he couldn't draw it anymore.

At this moment, a pair of steady, powerful hands grasped the bow and slowly returned the string to its original position.

"Thank you."

Xu Jie looked at Chen Fan, completely convinced.

He had exhausted all his strength and still failed to draw the bow.

And what about Chen Fan earlier?

He did it effortlessly.

Comparing their abilities, it was clear who was stronger.

"It's nothing."

Chen Fan smiled at him and looked at the others, "Anyone else wants to try?"

The Zhao Brothers shrank back instinctively.

Saying Xu Jie was acting was impossible to believe.

So, if even he couldn't do it, how could they succeed?

"I'll go!"

Fan Sui mustered his courage and stepped forward.

Chen Fan handed the bow and arrows to him.

Moments later, Fan Sui's face also turned red, but he couldn't draw the bow even as far as Xu Jie did.

Seeing him about to give out, Chen Fan quickly held the bow and returned the string.

"Thank, thank you."

Fan Sui glanced at Chen Fan, his head hanging low as he walked back.

He wanted to try to make sure it was really a ten thousand pounds bow.

Now he believed it.

"Brother Chen Fan, let me try."

Gao Shan spoke up.

He wasn't trying to verify the bow's authenticity but rather challenge his own limits.

Chen Fan nodded and handed him the bow.

It had to be said, Gao Shan had the strength and was able to fully draw the bowstring.

Accompanied by a sonic boom,

The arrow sank deep into the steel plate.

"Huff, huff..."

Gao Shan panted heavily, his arms shaking uncontrollably.

"Uncle Gao, are you alright?" Chen Fan asked as he took back the longbow.

"I'm fine, I'm fine."

Gao Shan waved his hand with a wry smile, "No wonder it's a ten thousand pounds bow, I was at my limit just drawing it once."

He looked at Chen Fan with respect and confusion, "Brother Chen Fan, are you really an Entry Force martial artist?"

Immediately after he spoke.

Everyone looked over.

Yes, Gao Shan's strength was among the top Entry Force experts in Anshan City, comparable even to some Transforming Force martial artists in the trade association.

Yet, he struggled to draw the bow once.

Chen Fan, however, could keep drawing it over and over again. This level of strength was at least, Meridian Refining Realm, right?

"Uh, sorry," Gao Shan quickly said, "I didn't say anything just now."

"Yes, we didn't hear anything either," said Tu Yue and others.

After all, it was Chen Fan's secret, whether they were strangers or acquaintances, it shouldn't be pried into.

"It's okay, it's no big deal."

Chen Fan paused and said, "I am indeed an Entry Force martial artist, that's correct because I don't have True Qi inside me. However, I'm not a Ming Jin martial artist; I'm a Transforming Force martial artist."

"Trans... Transforming Force?"

"You're a Transforming Force martial artist?"

Gao Shan and the others were awestruck, Sun Wei looked like he had seen a ghost.

"Sorry, Chairman. I hid my strength when I came yesterday," Chen Fan smiled at him, "Besides that, I've also practiced a few special martial arts, which allow me to greatly increase my physical strength in a short time by consuming power, so I can draw this bow."

"I see."

Everyone nodded.

Chapter 172: Tenfold Power Amplification?

Consuming Power and improving martial arts skills, many people are practicing.

However, to easily improve Power to the level of drawing a Ten Thousand Jin Bow, both one's inherent strength and martial arts skill level must be quite high, right?

Of course, what's more shocking is that Chen Fan is a powerful Martial Artist at the age of seventeen...

This talent, surely it won't be long before he steps into the Meridian Refining Realm, right?

Xu Jie showed a bitter smile.

He remembered that earlier he wanted to spar with Chen Fan, and the president even told him to be mindful of the limits.

Now it seems that it was Chen Fan who should have been mindful of the limits.

On the side, Tu Yue glanced at Fan Sui intentionally or unintentionally, his lips slightly curled as if to say, "Do you still think this newcomer is dragging everyone down?"

Fan Sui lowered his head, pretending not to see.

"Chen Fan, my young brother, you've really given me a huge surprise."

Sun Wei's voice sounded, his gaze meaningful, "If Headquarters hadn't sent this Ten Thousand Jin Bow, were you still planning to hide your strength from us?"

"I think so, most likely."

Gao Shan laughed and said.

"President, I think now what Chen Fan says might not be all truth."

Tu Yue glanced at Chen Fan and laughed.

As soon as these words were said, everyone looked again.

"Chen Fan, my little brother, could it be that you already are a Meridian Refining Martial Artist?" Zhao Xuewen was shocked.

"Really not."

Chen Fan replied, half laughing and crying,

"If I were a Meridian Refining Martial Artist, I would definitely have eagerly participated in the Meridian Refining Martial Artist assessment by now."

"That's true."

Everyone exchanged a glance and nodded.

Altogether, there are less than twenty Meridian Refining Martial Artists in the entire association, and Headquarters' efforts in nurturing them are definitely greater than nurturing Entry Force Martial Artists.

"Really envy those at the Meridian Refining Realm."

Someone sighed.

"Yes, it's said those Meridian Refining Martial Artists, although their physical attributes are not much stronger than ours, thanks to True Qi, their combat effectiveness is several times ours!" Xu Jie added.

"Really that powerful?"

Chen Fan's interest was suddenly piqued, he asked curiously.

"Uh, actually I heard it from someone."

Xu Jie scratched his head, stating: "Meridian Refining Martial Artists have True Qi's enhancement, their strength bursts are several times ours, True Qi release can form a shield, blocking heavy machine gun bullets, the more True Qi, the more powerful."

"Several times!"

Chen Fan's eyes widened.

For real?

Currently, his muscle strength is thirty thousand jin, according to Xu Jie's statement, several times would be at least starting from one hundred thousand jin?

That's too exaggerated, right?

"I've heard it like that, specifically, you can ask the president."

Xu Jie stated quickly.

Immediately, the rest also turned to look at Sun Wei.

Sun Wei nodded and said: "That's correct, I once went to Headquarters to learn, met the president and many Meridian Refining Martial Artists. According to their explanation, with the same Ten Thousand Jin

muscle strength, Entry Force Martial Artists under force enhancement could burst out twenty thousand jin, already considered astonishing, but for Meridian Refining Martial Artists, bursting out thirty thousand jin is effortless, and provided that True Qi is sufficient, ten times the strength is not impossible."

They all drew in a breath of cold air.

Ten times the strength enhancement?

One hundred thousand jin?

"President, is True Qi really that powerful?"

Zhao Xuewen swallowed hard.

"Yes, it is very powerful."

Sun Wei explained: "Meridian Refining Realm, and the subsequent True Essence Realm, both are about Qi Refinement. Prior to these, Body Tempering, Muscle Refining, including Entry Force are about Body Refinement.

Body Refinement is the foundation for Martial Artists, whether it's the power of Qi and Blood or force, through body refinement and strengthening tendons and bones. However, upon reaching the Meridian Refining Realm, continuing this way is not feasible, one must cultivate Inner Strength, open the meridians to strengthen True Qi.

According to the president's explanation, Qi Refinement has unlimited potential, representing the direction Martial Artists pursue, as long as they keep cultivating along this path, there may be a possibility of surpassing those few top-tier Awakened beings."

Upon hearing this, Xu Jie and others had their hearts seemingly stagnate, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Martial Arts, surpassing those few top-tier Awakened beings? Impossible, right?

Those are S-Class Awakened beings, comparable to Beast Emperor level Fierce Beasts!

"President,"

As they were still shocked internally, Chen Fan couldn't help but have doubts, he asked: "After reaching the Meridian Refining Realm, can one only cultivate True Qi? Is it not possible to continue Body Refinement?"

Sun Wei nodded slightly, saying: "Your question, previously at Headquarters, someone asked the president."

"How did the president reply?"

Chen Fan asked quickly.

"The president said, powerful Martial Artists breaking through to the Meridian Refining Realm can certainly refine Qi while also continuing Body Refinement, strengthening the physical body, but Body Refinement requires ten times, even hundred times more effort, and the resources consumed are correspondingly high. However, the same resources used for Qi Refinement provide much greater improvement than Body Refinement."

Sun Wei explained.

"Is it really like that?"

Chen Fan found it hard to believe.

The president's meaning, in summary,

Qi Refinement is cost-effective, much more so than Body Refinement!

Body Refinement is hard, very hard, and improvement is slow.

"Yes."

Sun Wei nodded, patiently explaining: "In the past, there have been Meridian Refining Martial Artists at Headquarters who tried to continue Body Refinement, or refine Qi while also refining the body, aiming for dual cultivation, but the results were dismal. The strength growth of both prior methods was inferior to that of Qi Refinement Martial Artists, especially the former. According to the president, our bodies are more suited to following the Qi Refinement path."

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan's mouth slightly opened.

He looked at his attribute panel, feeling uneasy.

The Martial Arts Realms on the panel correspond directly with the real Martial Arts Realms.

This means, after breaking through to the Meridian Refining Realm, he might face the same issue?

According to the president, the Qi Refinement path is easier to follow and much stronger.

Those stubbornly choosing Body Refinement had poor outcomes.

"Hmm, specifics will be told by the senior members of the association themselves once you break through to the Meridian Refining Realm. That's all I know." Sun Wei said.

Xu Jie and the others exchanged glances, then all eyes fell on Chen Fan and Gao Shan.

For them, the Meridian Refining Realm was still somewhat afar.

Gao Shan seemed to be lost in thought, looking ahead.

"Let's leave it at that for now."

Sun Wei looked at everyone, reminding them: "Chen Fan's strength is formidable, but his experiences in battling High-level Fierce Beasts are still insufficient. In the future, when you go deep into the wilderness to hunt High-level Fierce Beasts, take good care of him."

"President, what are you talking about? That's a given, isn't it?"

"Indeed, I think it'll be Chen Fan taking care of us by then."

"Yes, yes."

Xu Jie and the others laughed.

Compared to their earlier attitudes, they were now much warmer.

"Chen Fan, the wilderness not only has High-level Fierce Beasts, but also elite-level threats lurking around. If you're unlucky, you might encounter them. Hence, it's best to act together with the group. If anything happens, you can mutually assist each other." Sun Wei looked at Chen Fan earnestly.

"Mm, I understand, President."

Chen Fan smiled without speaking further.

After all, the president and Xu Jie had good intentions.

It wouldn't be good to reject them face to face.

However, he decided to hunt alone.

To be blunt, in dangerous situations, these people might be burdens.

"Time's getting late, everyone should head back to cultivate. I should also go back and handle some matters."

Everyone left separately.

Chen Fan took a deep breath and looked at his realm section.

Currently, he has not reached the Meridian Refining Realm, what it's specifically like can only be known once he gets there.

Before that, he needs sufficient resources to ensure his breakthrough.

Thinking of this, he looked at the longbow in his hand.

Compared to practicing Basic Archery, hunting High-level Fierce Beasts is more urgent, and real combat would greatly improve archery skills.

So he donned his mask, grabbed his bow and arrow, exited the basement, and walked out of the association.

Soon, Sun Wei received this news in the office.

"He's left?"

He was surprised.

"Yes, President."

The woman in front nodded.

Sun Wei frowned.

Perhaps he's gone to hunt Mid-level Fierce Beasts?

With a new bow, feeling eager is normal.

However, according to the merchant's spy, Lu Yang's group seemed to have targeted him. Fortunately, as Chen Fan is already a powerful Martial Artist, in case of encountering them, escaping shouldn't be a problem. But being prepared is better.

For safety, he picked up his phone and made a call.

"Yes, got it, I'll be careful."

Chen Fan hung up, thinking the president is nice, though somewhat unnecessary.

Just when he put away his phone, stepping out of town, he felt several gazes upon him, but soon, that feeling of being watched disappeared, the surrounding people came and went, nothing unusual.

"Truly persistent ghosts."

Chen Fan sighed inwardly.

Compared to the last time, these individuals were more cautious, taking a quick look then swiftly averting their eyes, hiding well, probably Entry Force Martial Artists.

He kept walking without looking around, heading straight for the depths of the wilderness.

Behind him, whispers could be heard.

"Is it him?"

"Yes, Brother Huang."

"No mistake, he was dressed like this in the morning, easily recognizable."

The people beside whispered lowly.

"Good."

Huang Hanquan's lips curled slightly, glancing at the others, saying, "Follow him, when we reach a secluded spot, act."

"Understood."

Grins appeared on their faces.

To them, an Entry Force Martial Artist using a bow was easy to kill.

Of course, publicly it certainly couldn't be done, the Martial Arts Association had considerable influence.

Similarly, across the way, several men holding machine guns quickly followed.

Naturally, Jiang Xiong and his group, seeing Huang Hanquan's men move, they weren't to be outdone, fearing the credit might be stolen.

Chapter 173: Just in Time!

In the wilderness, the groups led by Huang Hanquan and Jiang Xiong were staring firmly at the figure hundreds of meters away, while keeping an eye on each other.

"Jiang Xiong, let's wait until we get closer before we make a move. Otherwise, if we miss, it'll be hard to kill him again." Huang Hanquan reminded.

Jiang Xiong let out a cold laugh in his heart.

This Huang Hanquan really treats me like a fool.

Saying this on purpose to stall me, waiting for fewer people around, then immediately opening fire.

But on the surface, he still nodded and said, "You are right. To ensure nothing goes wrong, I think we should wait until the distance reduces to 500 meters before taking action. Even if he notices, it will be too late to react."

"Alright, 500 meters it is. Without closing in to 500 meters, no one is allowed to open fire." Huang Hanquan said: "Otherwise, if the operation fails, it's the fault of the one who fires first."

"No problem."

Jiang Xiong readily agreed.

On the surface, the atmosphere seemed harmonious, but both knew that this agreement was meaningless for anyone who trusted in it.

In the front, faintly visible was the man's silhouette, and occasionally there was the sound of beasts roaring from deep within.

Jiang Xiong squinted his eyes. Normally, even a powerful Martial Artist wouldn't dare to venture deep alone.

This man sure has guts?

"Last time you escaped, but this time, not even the King of Heaven can save you."

A vicious gleam flashed in his eyes. He suddenly sprang into action, closing the distance to 600 or 700 meters in just an instant, then pulling the trigger.

"Bang bang bang bang!"

The 30mm machine gun in his hand issued a muffled roar, the muzzle blasting out flames, nearly a hundred bullets the length of a forearm, flying forward at speeds of a thousand meters per second.

At the same moment he moved, those around him, including Huang Hanquan who wasn't far away, also opened fire.

"Bang bang bang bang!"

"Bang bang bang bang!"

The muffled machine gun sounds echoed in the sky, the huge disturbance seemingly quieting the entire wilderness.

Just over ten seconds later, a hundred bullets had all been fired, the spent shells scattered all over.

But there was no time for them to consider these details or reload, they impatiently ran toward the figure they had been aiming at.

Without a doubt, under such firepower, even a high-level Fierce Beast would be torn to pieces; if it were a human, they would likely be shattered into fragments.

So they hurriedly rushed to seize the body fragments.

The more pieces someone grabbed, the more credit they would claim upon return.

However, upon arriving at the scene and seeing the undisturbed wild grass, their faces showed confusion.

Where is the body fragments?

How come there's nothing?

Not only are there no fragments, but there's no sign of blood either?

Jiang Xiong and Huang Hanquan exchanged a look, simultaneously thinking, could it be we missed?

But how is that possible?

With bullets' initial speed above a thousand meters per second, 600 meters is just a fraction of a second, and seven machine guns firing simultaneously in a sneak attack — how could they miss?

"Jiang..."

Someone was about to speak.

"Bang!"

A sudden sound of explosion was heard in the distance.

"?"

Everyone turned to look at the direction of the sound.

In that moment,

Three nearly two-meter-long arrows, screaming through the air, arrived instantly.

"Whizz!"

A crisp sound was heard.

The body of the three people, under the thousand-pound draw strength of the bow, was pierced as easily as though made of paper.

The arrows left fist-sized blood holes in their chests.

The arrows' immense kinetic energy caused their bodies to fly several meters high, like kites with broken strings, soaring away.

Jiang Xiong was one of them.

With the strong Life Force of a powerful Martial Artist, he retained some consciousness.

Looking at the blood hole in his chest, his eyes filled with deep shock and bewilderment.

Wh... what happened? Why is there a blood hole in my chest?

The chest pain flooded him like waves, reminding him that this was not an illusion, it was all real.

"No?"

Suddenly remembering something, he looked in the direction he wanted to see before.

He saw, eight or nine hundred meters away, a masked figure drawing a bow, aiming at the bottom.

"Is? Is it him?!!"

Jiang Xiong's eyes bulged wide, as if ready to pop out the next moment.

Could it be this masked guy who shot me with arrows? That's why there's a blood hole in my chest?

The pain in his chest suddenly lessened, and his consciousness began to blur.

Why, why is it like this!

He roared in his heart unwillingly, he is a powerful Martial Artist! How could he die here indiscriminately without even knowing the killer's face?

But everything before him gradually turned dark, eventually falling into nothingness.

"Run!"

In the wilderness, Huang Hanquan screamed.

Panic-stricken, he saw only a vague figure, his instincts told him he had to run, staying here meant certain death.

Hearing his words, the remaining three instinctively ran wildly in different directions.

One of them, running while trying to load a row of bullets into the machine gun, seemingly intending to counterattack.

In the next second!

He let out a scream, his entire body like being hit by a truck, lifted off the ground, losing his life even before landing.

Huang Hanquan glanced back, this time he saw clearly.

It was an arrow!

Those killing Jiang Xiong's men were arrows!

Recalling the fleeting figure he saw before, cold sweat broke out on his back, could that man shooting arrows be the same one they were tracking and planning to kill?

So, their seven machine guns all missed?

"Ah!"

A scream echoed, indicating someone else was shot, but Huang Hanquan and the remaining person didn't dare to look back.

In their minds only one voice, run! Run fast!

Huang Hanquan had already discarded his machine gun, if possible he'd even unload the rows of bullets to lighten the load, but there was no time.

His Power rapidly draining, he sprinted desperately towards the direction they came.

Even Jiang Xiong was killed with one arrow.

He didn't believe he was much stronger than him.

As long as he could run back to the crowd, he would live!

Just then, his body jerked sharply, agony surged all over him, then he pitched forward.

"Cough."

He coughed out a mouthful of blood, the pain in his chest felt like it would tear him apart.

"I, I got hit by an arrow?"

A thought popped in his mind, momentary fear mixed with a bit of hope, he looked at his chest.

The sight chilled him to the bone.

Blood was gushing from the hole in his chest.

"Impossible! How is this possible?"

Huang Hanquan's face showed extreme terror.

Running at full speed and using inner strength, he was reaching a speed close to a thousand meters per second! How could he still be hit?

"Thump."

He fell heavily on the ground, blood soon soaked the wild grass red.

"That, that guy..."

His lips moved, comprehending everything.

An Entry Force Martial Artist, carrying a bow, daring to venture deep into the wilderness alone, couldn't be simple.

Perhaps he knew all along that they were trailing behind.

Regret engulfed him...

A dark void swallowed his vision, his hands dropped lifelessly.

Seconds later, the sound of footsteps rustled nearby.

"The last one."

Chen Fan walked over, looking expressionless at the corpse.

Without turning back, he knew someone was following him. With his speed, losing them was easy, but it was pointless because they wouldn't give up until killed.

Coincidentally, just as he decided to strike, they assaulted first.

His strong Spiritual Power warning him as they fired, allowing him to evade.

"Seven men, seven machine guns, worth quite a bit of money?"

Chen Fan thought.

Even 20mm machine guns cost over 200,000 yuan, seven cost 1.4 million, equivalent to 70 top-grade Qi Blood Pills.

At 12,000 Potential Points per pill, that's 840,000 Potential Points, could he afford not to want it?

If they had other good stuff...

As Chen Fan intended to search, the ground suddenly started shaking, a sense of danger sprouted, he turned to the northwest.

There, over a kilometer away, a bear-shaped Fierce Beast, five or six meters long, three or four meters tall, was charging at nearly the speed of sound.

Violent Bear, high-level Fierce Beast.

Covered in pitch black hardened skin like steel, able to withstand even 30mm machine gun rounds. Unless hit by multiple guns, it's hard to kill.

Its four legs, each two to three meters thick, leaving deep craters with every step.

Its wide open maw could swallow a truck's front end, teeth razor-sharp, especially the four canine teeth, over one meter long, easily piercing steel plates.

"Did the gunfire attract it?"

Chen Fan squinted his eyes.

Remembering the guild leader's words, machine gun power could seriously injure or kill high-level Fierce Beasts, but it's a double-edged sword, the sound easily attracts nearby high-level Fierce Beasts.

Thus, after firing, quick withdrawal was advised, lest trapped.

For him, it was perfect timing!

Instantly, he drew his bow fully, aiming at the Violent Bear's head.

As their distance closed below 500 meters, with the Violent Bear charging swiftly,

"Boom!"

A loud bang resonated in the air.

The arrow flew faster than a thousand meters per second, powerful kinetic energy, combined with the Tier Two Alloy arrowhead, like a hot knife through butter, penetrating the steel-like hide, piercing the skull, exiting the body, stopping nearly 100 meters away.

The charging Violent Bear screamed in anguish, lost balance, like a heavy truck, crashing down, its massive body skidding forward under inertia, plowing a nearly one-meter deep rut.

High-level Fierce Beast, killed with one arrow!

Chapter 174: Four Million Contribution Points

Chen Fan scanned the surroundings. After confirming there was no danger, he looked at the corpse of the Violent Bear not far away.

Earlier, when this guy was charging frantically towards him, it didn't seem as apparent. But now, lying on the ground, it looked like a small mountain.

With four legs, incredibly sturdy, and claws each over a meter long. If this claw hit solidly, it could tear a heavy-duty truck apart. If it landed on a person, they might turn into a meat patty.

Chen Fan stroked his chin, pondering. Bear claws were valuable, let alone from a high-level Fierce Beast.

Moreover, with such a large body, it must weigh four or five tons. Added together, selling it for over a million shouldn't be a problem.

He suddenly thought of something and checked the notification in his mind.

[Experience Points +800]

Chen Fan was immediately thrilled.

As expected of a high-level Fierce Beast, the experience points from just one were comparable to twenty or thirty mid-level Fierce Beasts.

Of course, this Violent Bear was also one of the most difficult among high-level Fierce Beasts, with thick skin, immense strength, and not slow speed.

Chen Fan continued checking.

Some gave five or six hundred experience points, others only three or four hundred, and even one with just over two hundred.

In total, there were seven.

"Those giving five or six hundred experience points should be powerful Martial Artists?"

Chen Fan thought to himself.

As for the ones giving three or four hundred, they should be Dark Power Martial Artists. The one giving a bit over two hundred was undoubtedly a Mingjin Martial Artist.

"What a business firm, really willing to spend blood money."

He muttered.

Sending so many people just to deal with him alone?

Oh right!

He suddenly thought of something and quickly walked towards a corpse behind him.

"This guy should be one of the two powerful Martial Artists, right? Generally, a Dark Power Martial Artist couldn't be so fast. Hopefully, he has some good things on him."

He reached out and started searching Huang Hanquan's body.

Soon, he had a harvest.

A wallet, a bottle of elixir, and two secret manuals.

The two secret manuals were Level 8 Fist and Grass Soaring.

Chen Fan immediately frowned.

Not only did he find less stuff, but the two manuals were techniques he had already practiced, making him want to punch the corpse in his anger.

Opening the wallet, he glanced inside. There was plenty of stuff: ID card, residence permit, and some money amounting to around a hundred thousand.

He took the more than a hundred thousand and put the wallet into his space items.

There was still a bottle of elixir left.

"If it's a Top-grade Qi Blood Pill, that would be good too."

He consoled himself and opened it. Immediately, a fragrant smell wafted out, and the Qi and blood in his body started to stir.

Something's off!

He squinted his eyes, took one pill out, and placed it in his palm.

The elixir was entirely red, round, and glistening with a rich fragrance. At first glance, it looked like a Top-grade Qi Blood Pill, but the size was different.

Chen Fan was momentarily confused.

"Forget it, I'll ask Brother Lin when I go back."

Although the elixir seemed most likely edible, Chen Fan decided to be cautious.

He then proceeded to search the other bodies.

One had to admit, with more people, the probability increased. Indeed, he found some good things.

Fist techniques Tongbei Fist, Iron Wire Fist.

Leg technique Twelve Stages of Tan Legs.

Sword technique Tai Chi Sword.

Nearly ten bottles of Top-grade Qi Blood Pills!

And over 500,000 yuan, adding up to nearly 700,000 with the previous amount.

There was also one bottle of the same elixir as before.

Chen Fan sniffed it, feeling it was very likely a Qi Blood Pill, but the appearance was better than a Top-grade Qi Blood Pill.

He had a thought, could it be a Top-grade Qi Blood Pill?

Putting those items into his space items, he took out a large sack and packed the seven machine guns into it.

He then used several ropes to tie up the Violent Bear's legs. He decided to haul this big guy back first, to avoid any complications, and then come back to continue hunting.

Of course, if the business firm sees him as a nuisance and sends more people after him, that would be even better.

Not long after, when he appeared with the Violent Bear in front of everyone, the crowd was struck speechless with shock.

Even Lin Hui was the same.

He stared in shock at the giant creature, almost as tall as a single-story building. The massive body took up nearly half the yard. The bear had a fist-sized blood hole in its head, half-dried blood evidence that it was made not long ago. Upon inspection, this seemed to be the only wound.

After a long while, he regained his senses, trembling as he asked, "Chen, Brother Chen, did you hunt this Violent Bear alone?"

As he spoke, his eyes glanced behind Chen Fan.

But aside from the onlookers peeping from outside the yard, there was no one else.

"Yes, Brother Lin, help me assess how much this guy is worth," Chen Fan asked with a grin.

"Gulp." Lin Hui swallowed hard, incredulous, "Did you really hunt this alone?"

Forget the Violent Bear; any high-level Fierce Beast was formidable.

Even the branch office's few Entry Force Martial Artists together sometimes couldn't successfully hunt one and might risk their lives.

But Chen Fan?

"Indeed, it was me," Chen Fan replied, half laughing-half crying, though he expected this reaction.

"Ah, alright," Lin Hui quickly nodded, adding, "Brother Chen, the association buys high-level Fierce Beasts based on quantity. The Violent Bear is a tough one among high-level Fierce Beasts. Not only is its fur tough, but its meat is very nutritious, and its claws and teeth are fine materials. An adult Violent Bear can sell for four million each."

"Four million!" Chen Fan's eyes lit up.

He originally thought that including all materials, getting two million would be great. The result doubled his expectations.

"That's right, the association's prices are very fair; you can rest assured," Lin Hui said with a smile.

After speaking, his eyes were filled with envy.

Four million!

Xu Jie and his team usually earned two to three million per hunt, up to three to four million if lucky. But don't forget they had six people.

Even with 400 thousand each, they would still get only about 70 thousand.

But Chen Fan, alone, 400 thousand!

Even the president would be envious if he knew this news.

"By the way, Brother Chen, the association requires each Entry Force Martial Artist to hunt one high-level Fierce Beast per month. If completed, they can receive an additional ten percent of the acquisition price as a bonus."

"Really?" Chen Fan's mouth opened in surprise, "So, besides the four hundred thousand, I can get an extra forty thousand as a mission reward?"

"That's right," Lin Hui nodded.

Actually, in the branch office, there were additional quantity rewards; the more high-level Fierce Beasts killed, the higher the mission reward.

But he hesitated for a moment and then decided not to mention it.

Don't be fooled by Chen Fan's relaxed appearance. Hunting this Violent Bear must have been life-threatening; any slight mistake could be fatal.

In this situation, if he brought it up, Chen Fan might get overly passionate and go out looking for more Fierce Beasts to fight.

"Brother Chen, you really are incredible. If the president hears this, he'll be overjoyed and won't be able to sleep," Lin Hui praised.

"Is that so?" Chen Fan laughed, then pointed to the sack on the ground, "Brother Lin, also help me assess the value of these."

"Sure, no problem," Lin Hui said.

Walking over and opening the sack, he was stunned.

"These, what are these?"

He counted and saw it contained seven machine guns!

Four were 20mm, three were 30mm.

Machine guns were not uncommon, but the question was, where so many all at once came from?

Eyes wide, he vaguely guessed something and quickly covered his mouth, lowering his voice, "Brother Chen, there are too many eyes here. Let's talk inside."

Chen Fan was eager to agree, so he nodded repeatedly.

Entering the room, Lin Hui closed the door and couldn't wait to ask, "Brother Chen, these machine guns, where are they from?"

"From the business firm," Chen Fan answered, recounting the previous events.

If the Violent Bear's corpse wasn't lying in the yard, Lin Hui probably wouldn't believe Chen Fan's words.

Seven Entry Force Martial Artists! To kill one, only to end up being killed instead? Such a thing only happens in dreams, right?

But the Violent Bear's corpse was indisputable, making it impossible not to believe.

"I see," Lin Hui said, wiping a sweat from his forehead, "Brother Chen, your skills are indeed formidable, but solo actions are too risky. In the future, why not join the branch's other martial artists in action?"

Smiling, Chen Fan shook his head, "Brother Lin, I understand your concern, but acting solo is safer for me. If I can win, I fight. If not, I run. Too many people complicate things."

Listening to this, Lin Hui was speechless.

After a moment, he forced a bitter smile, "True, but Brother Chen, you still need to be careful. Since the business firm has targeted you, they won't give up easily."

"Hmm, thanks for the reminder, Brother Lin. I'll be careful," Chen Fan acknowledged. Looking at the sack, he asked, "What about these machine guns?"

Lin Hui laughed helplessly, "We'll take them, of course. A 20mm machine gun is worth 200,000 each, a 30mm is 300,000 each, seven makes 1.7 million. Adding the Violent Bear, that's 4.4 million, totaling 6.1 million. Brother Chen, if that's alright, I'll convert the 6.1 million to contribution points for your account."

"Thank you, Brother Lin," Chen Fan responded with a smile.

6.1 million!

Just one hunting trip yielded such rich rewards.

If hunting mid-level Fierce Beasts, it might take five or six trips?

"By the way, Brother Lin, I also found these two elixirs on them," Chen Fan took out the two bottles of elixir, saying, "They look like Top-grade Qi Blood Pills but larger, could you take a look?"

Chapter 175: Is this a Top-Grade Qi Blood Pill?

"Top-grade Qi Blood Pill?"

Just as he finished speaking, Lin Hui blurted out from across.

"Top-grade Qi Blood Pill?"

Chen Fan widened his eyes. Was his guess correct? Is there really such a thing as a Top-grade Qi Blood Pill?

"Sorry, Brother Chen, let me take a look first," Lin Hui said apologetically.

"It's okay, it's okay," Chen Fan handed over two bottles of elixir.

The latter carefully received the bottles, poured out one pill, placed it in his palm, and his eyes immediately widened, his breathing grew a bit rapid.

He then poured out the remaining pills from the bottle, totaling six.

Lin Hui took a deep breath and put the six pills back into the bottle.

He then opened the second bottle, repeating the same process.

A moment later, he nodded, his voice trembling with excitement, "That's right, Brother Chen, the pills in these two bottles are all Top-grade Qi Blood Pills."

"There really are Top-grade Qi Blood Pills?"

Chen Fan exclaimed in surprise.

If it's true, then why hadn't this item appeared in the association's resource list before?

"Yes." Lin Hui sighed as he saw through Chen Fan's thoughts, "Brother Chen, you might not be aware, but both the Martial Arts Association and the Awakeners Association fight for humanity, yet it is undeniable that we are two distinct powers, and the relationships within are inevitably varied."

"Varied relationships?"

"Exactly." Lin Hui paused for a while, "For instance, within the Martial Arts Association, some remain closely aligned with the Awakeners Association, while others keep a certain distance."

Our Jiangnan District Martial Arts Association collaborates with the Awakeners Association quite a bit, yet there is also competition; doing so might cost us some support but allows us to remain independent.

However, the Jiangbei District Martial Arts Association is closely allied with the Awakeners Association. In fact, you could consider it a subordinate department of the Awakeners Association, hence their support far exceeds ours."

"So, that's how it is?"

Chen Fan pondered.

Indeed, where there are people, there are factions. Even within the Martial Arts Association, it wasn't as harmonious as imagined.

"Yes, take this Top-grade Qi Blood Pill. Our Jiangnan District Martial Arts Association spent years researching, finally mastering the proportion, timing, and use of machinery to mass-produce Top-grade Qi Blood Pills. Yet, the Top-grade Qi Blood Pill has always eluded us."

But the Jiangbei District Martial Arts Association managed to refine the Top-grade Qi Blood Pill a year or two ago."

"Is it provided by the Awakeners Association?"

"Yes." Lin Hui nodded helplessly.

This technology isn't a secret within the Awakeners Association. So buying a Top-grade Qi Blood Pill isn't difficult. Many Entry Force Martial Artists in Anshan City choose to affiliate with businesses, partly due to the allure of the Top-grade Qi Blood Pill."

Chen Fan understood.

Indeed, those Entry Force Martial Artists who joined the businesses weren't fools. Why would they refuse the great conditions of the Martial Arts Association and instead embrace the businesses?

However, having decided to join the branch, he wouldn't regret it.

Moreover, he was beginning to form a thought.

Perhaps he could master the refining technique of the Top-grade Qi Blood Pill?

At that time, whether he himself refined the Top-grade pills for use or sold this technology back to the central association, he could certainly make a fortune. Even adopting a share system—so long as someone buys the Top-grade Qi Blood Pill within the association, he could receive a part.

"Brother Chen, here you go,"

Lin Hui handed back the two bottles of Qi Blood Pills to Chen Fan.

The association had obtained finished products before, analyzed the proportions, but couldn't master the timing.

Chen Fan accepted them, asking, "Brother Lin, how much would it cost to buy a Top-grade Qi Blood Pill in the market?"

"A Top-grade Qi Blood Pill? Quite expensive, at least a hundred thousand per pill, similar to the price of an ordinary True Qi Pill," Lin Hui replied without hesitation.

"A hundred thousand? Similar to the price of a True Qi Pill?"

Chen Fan's heart skipped a beat.

So, a Top-grade Qi Blood Pill provides an amount of Potential Points similar to an ordinary True Qi Pill?

That's excellent.

He had two bottles of Top-grade Qi Blood Pills, totaling 14 pills, which calculated to 1.4 million.

Not to mention the ten bottles of Top-grade Qi Blood Pills in the space items?

"Brother Lin, I'll trouble you with the Contribution Points matter, I'll head to the wilderness again."

"You're going again?"

Lin Hui was caught off guard, staring at Chen Fan dumbfoundedly.

"Yes?"

Chen Fan was instead puzzled, looking back at him.

It was still morning; after lunch, he planned to continue hunting.

With a High-level Fierce Beast worth millions, he was tempted just thinking about it.

"Cough cough," Lin Hui coughed, "Brother Chen, you just finished hunting, must be exhausted, why not rest first?"

"No need, don't worry, Brother Lin, I know my limits."

Finishing, he opened the door and walked out.

"..."

Lin Hui wanted to say more, but Chen Fan was already gone.

"Brother Chen, really, such energy."

He didn't know what to say.

"I need to inform the president quickly."

He hurriedly took out his phone.

The call was answered within seconds.

"Old Lin, what's the matter?"

In the office, Sun Wei asked absently while looking at documents, using his shoulder to hold the phone.

"President, it's serious,"

Lin Hui lowered his voice, "Brother Chen just visited."

"Oh?"

Sun Wei paused, intrigued, "Did he slew dozens of Mid-level Fierce Beasts like last time?"

"No!"

Lin Hui responded quickly, "That was his first visit this morning, just now was the second; this time, he only brought one Fierce Beast."

"Only one Fierce Beast?"

Sun Wei was taken aback.

"Yes, a High-level Fierce Beast, Violent Bear!"

Lin Hui's words stunned Sun Wei.

"O-Old Lin, you're joking, right?"

Sun Wei quickly picked up the phone, his voice trembling.

This young man was hunting Mid-level Fierce Beasts, so why did he bring back a High-level Fierce Beast?

Could he have encountered a High-level Fierce Beast while hunting by chance?

Even if that was the case, it is too surprising! He recalled reports stating Chen Fan left alone, indicating he might have done this solo?

A High-level Fierce Beast, a Violent Bear no less; even Sun Wei himself struggled to take one down.

Yet Chen Fan did it?

"President, do I seem like someone who would joke with you?"

Lin Hui retorted.

"The Violent Bear Brother Chen hunted is right here in the yard. If you don't believe me, come and see for yourself."

"Alright, I'll come over right away!"

Sun Wei stood from his chair eagerly, his expression both expectant and apprehensive.

Lin Hui sounded positive, and he wasn't known for being unreliable—it was likely true.

Plus, Chen Fan was strong. He wielded a bow with one thousand pounds of draw weight that even Sun Wei couldn't manage.

Solo hunting a High-level Fierce Beast? He might indeed have that capability.

But still, it was shocking!

Just joined the association, and on the second day, hunted a High-level Fierce Beast solo?

Wait!

Sun Wei remembered something, asking while walking, "Where is Chen Fan? Is he with you?"

Lin Hui answered helplessly, "President, I meant to tell you that Chen Fan left the Violent Bear and departed."

"Left? Where did he go? Could it be?"

"You guessed it right." Lin Hui sighed, "He plans to continue hunting High-level Fierce Beasts; I tried persuading him to rest first, but he wouldn't listen."

"That guy, he's too impulsive."

Sun Wei didn't know what to say.

"There's more, but I'll explain once you arrive."

"Alright, I'll be there soon."

Sun Wei hung up, took the elevator down, and ran outside.

A few moments before, in the merchant guild.

Lu Yang and his group stared in shock at the informant.

"You said," Lu Yang stammered, "he just returned, bringing a High-level Fierce Beast?"

"Correct,"

The martial artist stuttered, "We saw him dragging a Violent Bear into the Martial Arts Association's yard."

"Alone?"

"Alone."

The hall went silent.

A Violent Bear!

That creature's tough hide can withstand machine gun fire, smashing people into pulp, even destroying armored vehicles with a swipe!

Even when hunting High-level Fierce Beasts, they avoid targeting it if possible.

But the masked guy soloed a Violent Bear?

Impossible.

"I think there must be some hidden truth," someone spoke up.

"Indeed, probably sheer luck caught a dead bear," another agreed.

"Wait, hasn't Jiang Xiong been watching this guy from outside the city? Why isn't he reporting now?"

"Maybe lost track?" someone laughed.

People wanted to laugh but, seeing Lu Yang's dark face, held back.

The guy appeared repeatedly, causing significant commotion each time, essentially slapping Lu Yang's face.

"Brother Lu, seems Jiang Xiong and Huang Hanquan's group are inept," an elder with a beard remarked.

"Given their failures, should we handle it ourselves?"

"Indeed, young people are unreliable," agreed a stern elder. The comment angered many martial artists but they dared not speak.

Those two elders entered the Transformation Realm years ago and were close to reaching the Meridian Refining Realm.

Moreover, they were unique within the guild, using cold weapons instead of firearms.

Elder Feng wielded a knife, Elder Guo used a sword; together, their strength was formidable.

Lu Yang's expression eased, "Handling this small matter ourselves is unnecessary. Let's wait; maybe Jiang Xiong will return soon."

The elders exchanged glances, shaking their heads.

Dealing with a Martial Arts Association member shouldn't be so complicated, even if they were a powerful Martial Artist.

What were Jiang Xiong and his men doing, unable to handle such a minor task?

"Thump, thump, thump."

Hurried footsteps approached.

Another martial artist arrived, "Brother Lu, that guy left again, alone."

Everyone turned to Lu Yang.

"Brother Lu," the elder insisted, "timing is key."

Lu Yang hesitated but nodded, "Alright, Elder Feng, please handle it, capture or kill, and find those teams; I want explanations."

"Understood,"

Elder Feng smiled, "Leave it to us."

Chapter 176: When Did He Come Over?

In the wild grass, a gray figure quickly shuttled across the ground with strange movements, walking in an S-shaped pattern despite the straight path.

Upon closer inspection, it turned out to be a large snake!

Its body was nearly five meters long, with a diameter of almost one meter, covered with numerous large gray spots the size of basins on its tough skin.

The snake's head, nearly two meters in size, resembled the front of a medium-sized truck; its eyes alone were as big as lanterns, emitting a sinister red light, and large venomous fangs could be faintly seen as it flicked its tongue.

This was a High-level Fierce Beast, the Gray-spotted Snake.

This creature was among the least desired encounters for Entry Force Martial Artists during their hunts in the wild. They would rather face a Violent Bear than this guy.

Although its defensive capability was relatively weak, making it possible to kill it with a 20mm machine gun.

However, it had incredible speed and unpredictable close-ground movements.

And it could also spray venom from its mouth!

That's right.

It didn't need to bite its prey to release the toxin; it could spray it directly from its fangs at a speed comparable to a pistol bullet!

If this venom touched the skin, the flesh would be corroded to the bone in no time, then penetrate the bloodstream, leading to certain death.

Thus, being sprayed by the venom would likely result in limb amputation.

That's not the worst.

If it entered the eyes, nose, ears, or mouth, death from poisoning would occur in mere seconds.

At this moment, the distance between the Gray-spotted Snake and the figure ahead was less than a thousand meters. At its speed, it would reach its target in just over three seconds.

But just then, a loud bang echoed from the air.

An arrow, as if teleported, crossed a thousand meters and pierced through the head of the Gray-spotted Snake, pinning it to the ground!

The back half of the Gray-spotted Snake first contracted and then relaxed.

It was evidently dead.

"How insidious."

Chen Fan muttered to himself.

This creature was planning a sneak attack from behind.

Fortunately, despite its subtle movements, it couldn't deceive his ears or his instincts.

He walked over, looking at the giant snake before him, and felt a shiver run through his body.

"Forget it, it's worth a few million."

Chen Fan bit his lip and decided to take the creature back instead of leaving it here—what a waste that would be.

He took a rope and walked to the snake's tail. Thankfully, it wasn't as slippery as he had imagined.

"Another few million in the pocket."

Chen Fan smiled faintly. It was getting late; he thought he'd have lunch before heading out for more hunting.

Meanwhile, in another part of the wilderness.

Two elders stood with shock evident in their eyes.

These two were Feng Wen and Guo Liang, who had just left the business firm and were tracking Chen Fan.

They had left a bit late and hadn't seen Chen Fan's trail, so they started searching the wilderness. After all, there was only one direction from Anshan City into the depths of the wilderness, so he could be found.

But they were not prepared for what they found—not Chen Fan, but the corpses of Huang Hanquan, Jiang Xiong, and their men.

Seven in total, no more, no less.

"How is this possible?"

Feng Wen's eyes widened in disbelief as he looked at the row of bodies on the ground.

All seven bodies had a large hole in their chests. Some of the wounds were clean and unlikely to have been caused by an exploding bullet.

Other areas bore marks of being devoured by Fierce Beasts; two were even unrecognizable, though it was evident they had driven away those Mid to Low-level Fierce Beasts.

"It's... bow and arrow."

Guo Liang, on the right, said grimly, "All seven of them were shot by arrows. Look, apart from the bloody hole in their chests, there are no other wounds, which means they were killed instantly."

"!"

Hearing his companion's speculation, Feng Wen's mouth hung open as he mumbled, "It can't be? Weren't they tracking that guy? How did they die here? And where are their weapons?"

"Most likely, whoever killed them took their weapons."

"Then who killed them?"

Feng Wen turned abruptly to his companion.

These were seven Entry Force Martial Artists! Jiang Xiong and Huang Hanquan were bona fide Martial Artists of the Transformation Realm.

They considered themselves slightly stronger than those two, but not much more.

True, they were better in close combat, and if they fought one-on-one, they could win easily.

But with seven people, each armed with a machine gun, how far could they go?

Yet, such firepower was completely wiped out?

Guo Liang gulped and said with difficulty, "If I'm not mistaken, it's probably the guy with the mask, and the bow and arrow."

At these words,

Feng Wen's mind went blank. He looked at Guo Liang, as if questioning whether he was joking.

One person, with a bow and arrow, could wipe out a fully armed Entry Force Martial Artists team?

Guo Liang licked his lips and said, "I know you find it hard to believe. I don't want to believe it, either. But right now, it's the only reasonable explanation.

Think about it, from Anshan City to here, there's only one direction. How could Jiang Xiong and his team fail to find him? When that guy returned, Jiang Xiong and his team disappeared. Given this scene, the answer is obvious.

They found him, fought him—the bullet shells are proof. However, they underestimated his strength. In the end, they were all killed, and their weapons and belongings were taken."

Feng Wen looked at the bodies. Indeed, every garment had traces of being searched.

His mind buzzed.

So, Jiang Xiong and his men were really killed by this guy?

How could this be?

"Old Feng, we should go back. This task is more difficult than we imagined."

Guo Liang said, his face grave and his voice hoarse, "Jiang Xiong and his team were equipped with such firepower, yet they were easily killed. Even with us, the result won't be much different. Also, at the business firm, someone said that guy dragged back a Violent Bear,

back then, I didn't take it seriously. Now, I realize, he probably did kill a Violent Bear single-handedly."

"Gulp."

Feng Wen swallowed hard.

Ask yourself, could you kill a Violent Bear alone?

No?

"But,"

he couldn't help but ask, "We promised Lu Yang to kill that guy. If we go back now, how do we explain ourselves?"

"Old Feng,"

Guo Liang fixed his gaze on him, "Do you not understand the gravity of the situation? It's already a blessing if that guy doesn't come after us. Do you want to provoke him? Is our life or our pride more important?"

Scolded awake, Feng Wen quickly said, "Our life, of course!"

Returning and facing some criticism is better than risking their lives.

If they went further and encountered that person, their lives could be in danger.

Once dead, there's nothing left.

"Good to hear you understand."

Guo Liang sighed in relief, "This task is beyond our ability. We need to bring these bodies back and have Lu Yang report to the higher-ups, to request those Awakener adults for help."

"What?"

Feng Wen's mouth dropped open.

Deal with an Entry Force Martial Artist, needing a Meridian Refining Martial Artist's help? Even awakening the Awakener adults?

"All in all, it's no longer our concern."

Guo Liang shook his head.

"We'll take these bodies back, report to Lu Yang, and let him handle it."

"Alright."

Feng Wen had no intention to argue. He looked into the distance and shivered suddenly.

"Old Guo, look there."

Cold sweat poured down as he stuttered, feeling he saw something extremely terrifying.

"Where?"

Guo Liang asked instinctively, looking north. What he saw scared him witless.

About three or four hundred meters away, a figure stood there, watching them.

The person wore a mask, holding a bow in the left hand, and an arrow in the right.

Wasn't this the person they were looking for?

At that moment, Guo Liang's heart skipped a beat. When did this person get so close?

They didn't notice at all.

No, now wasn't the time for that.

"Run!"

He yelled with all his might, then turned and ran!

Feng Wen heard the shout, and his frozen body returned to his control. He turned and sprinted away.

Terrifying, absolutely terrifying!

Old Guo was right; this person approached silently. They were no match for him.

The only solution was to deliver the message, and let a Meridian Refining Martial Artist, or even an Awakener adult, handle him!

Suddenly, there was a sonic boom behind him!

Feng Wen felt his speed double and even seemed to lift off the ground. The wind howled in his ears.

Looking down, he found himself really airborne!

But excruciating pain brought him back to reality.

"I... I was shot?"

He looked at his chest, finding a familiar bloody hole.

"No! No!"

He roared inwardly, filled with unwillingness, and soon fell to the ground, lifeless.

About a hundred meters ahead lay another body—Guo Liang's.

In his eyes was the same regret.

Just a little more, just a little more!

If he hadn't explained to Feng Wen but taken the bodies back, could he have escaped and delivered the message?

A breeze swept through the wilderness, rustling the wild grass as always.

The chase and their deaths had happened in the blink of an eye.

Chen Fan walked over slowly, silently looking at the two bodies, feeling like a villain.

He had already discovered these two, and the bodies they gathered, but was unsure if they were from the firm or just passersby. That's why he approached silently.

Upon hearing their words, he understood.

They were indeed from the business firm.

No more hesitation then.

Chapter 177: Ten Million Contribution Points

"However, it isn't a solution to keep going on like this."

Chen Fan frowned.

The people from the firm weren't idiots. Sending two waves of assassins to kill him, only to find him unscathed in front of them, would make them suspect something, no matter how dull they were.

Just as the two men mentioned earlier, if the firm eventually decided to send Awakeners, things might get troublesome.

Though the chances of that happening were slim.

"I should go back and enhance my strength before continuing to hunt. Having so many Qi Blood Pills and not using them would be pointless."

Thinking this, he looked at the corpse ahead and his eyes sparkled when he saw the long saber hanging from the waist.

He quickly walked over and took it off, feeling its weight. It was at least seven or eight hundred pounds.

He unsheathed the saber, and its cold light was dazzlingly sharp.

A flick of his finger produced a crisp ringing sound. It was an authentic Tier Two Alloy Battle Saber.

"Not bad."

Chen Fan was very satisfied. A Tier Two Alloy Battle Saber of this weight was priced close to a million at the branch office.

His original saber, although also a Tier Two Battle Saber, felt light in his hand and was probably bought by Zhao Da as a decorative piece.

With this saber, it would be like adding wings to a tiger.

He put his original saber into the space item and equipped the newly acquired saber, then continued searching the corpse, but only found four bottles of Qi Blood Pills.

Among them, two bottles were Top-grade Qi Blood Pills!

The remaining two bottles were also Top-grade Qi Blood Pills.

Chen Fan was very satisfied and moved to the next corpse.

He took off the long sword from the body, which had a similar weight to the saber and was valuable.

Chen Fan put it into the space item and continued searching, finding only two bottles of Top-grade Qi Blood Pills.

This made him a bit disappointed, as even the Top-grade Qi Blood Pills were not common goods for the firm's martial artists.

Additionally, there was a fist technique, [Tiger Subduing Fist].

This fist technique was special; it required True Qi for cultivation, meaning only Meridian Refining Martial Artists could learn it.

Apart from this fist technique, there were no other secret manuals.

"What a pity."

Chen Fan sighed lightly.

He couldn't get the martial arts secret manuals from these two people.

He only obtained this fist technique that one of them carried for observation purposes.

Nonetheless, the gains were not bad.

He calculated his total, counting the previous Qi Blood Pills, and found he now had fourteen bottles of Top-grade Qi Blood Pills and four bottles of Top-grade Qi Blood Pills.

Such an amount of Top-grade Qi Blood Pills would provide him with 1.68 million Potential Points, and the Top-grade Qi Blood Pills, priced at five times the Top-grade ones, would provide over 2.4 million potential points.

In total, 4.08 million Potential Points!

This large sum of potential points, converted to the value of Top-grade Qi Blood Pills, would be worth 6.8 million, equivalent to the price of two High-level Fierce Beasts.

"It seems that having trouble might not be a bad thing." He shrugged at the thought, not counting the weapons and cultivation techniques he acquired.

Suddenly, feeling alert, he looked ahead and saw two figures approaching from a distance.

"Are they people from the firm again?"

Chen Fan frowned, then a slight cold smile appeared in his heart.

Fine, if you want to die, I don't mind fulfilling your wish.

However, as he saw the approaching people more clearly, he relaxed his grip on the bow.

He knew them; one was President Sun Wei, and the other was Lin Hui.

Why did the president come? Were they worried about me?

From a distance, Sun Wei and Lin Hui cautiously approached and finally relaxed when they saw it was Chen Fan.

They quickened their pace towards him.

As they approached and saw the two corpses on the ground, they were shocked.

Wasn't this Feng Du and Guo Liang? A few years ago, they were martial artists of the branch office, but soon after that, they left for the firm.

They were strong, but now dead here. Was it Chen Fan who killed them?

Soon, the three met up.

Before Chen Fan could speak, Lin Hui asked first, "Brother Chen, are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

Chen Fan smiled and looked at Sun Wei, "President, you came with Brother Lin because you were worried about me, right?"

"Yes."

Sun Wei gave a wry smile, "Not long after you left, I received a call from Old Lin, knowing that the firm's people were targeting you. I was worried and came to check the situation, only to be a step too late."

"Yes," Lin Hui glanced behind him, "Brother Chen, you might not know, but those two are experts from the firm. Even if the president and I encountered them, we would be very cautious,"

He turned back to look at Chen Fan, with eyes filled with admiration, "But you alone could handle both of them, impressive."

"Brother Lin overpraises me, I just got lucky."

Chen Fan shook his head.

"Lucky?"

Sun Wei and Lin Hui exchanged glances and had bemused expressions.

Lucky? How could it be so simple?

They looked around and saw no signs of a fight, guessing those two didn't even have a chance to get close to Chen Fan before being shot dead.

"President, wait here for me, I'll be right back." Chen Fan said as he ran north.

"???"

The two were puzzled.

Shortly, they widened their eyes in shock.

"Gray-spotted Snake?"

Lin Hui's voice trembled.

A lone martial artist, if targeted by this creature, it would be more dangerous than facing a Violent Bear.

Chen Fan managed to deal with this too?

Sun Wei's face showed joy.

"Brother Lin, what is the association's purchase price for a Gray-spotted Snake?" Chen Fan asked while dragging his prey over.

"The Gray-spotted Snake's meat is good, its venom is a hundred times more valuable than gold, and its fangs are priceless, so the purchase price is only slightly lower than a Violent Bear, 3.5 million each." Lin Hui smiled.

"3.5 million? Not bad."

Chen Fan smiled.

"Brother Chen, you're really amazing."

Lin Hui marveled, "Today is only your second day in the association, and you've already killed two High-level Fierce Beasts, with total contributions reaching 7.5 million. You're about to break into the top three of the monthly ranking."

"Really?"

Chen Fan responded immediately, "If I can get into the top three in the next two days, will I get an additional opportunity to use the Gravity Room?"

The monthly ranking Lin Hui mentioned was the contribution points monthly ranking of the Entry-level Martial Artists, which only tabulated the value of beasts they killed, excluding task rewards, and was updated every month.

"That's right."

Sun Wei laughed, "Brother Chen, go for it. With your skills, I'm sure you can break into the top three, no, the first place,"

This is competing with the entire Jiangnan Martial Arts Association. If you can get first place, there's a special reward from the main association."

"A special reward?"

Chen Fan's eyes lit up.

He was determined to take first place.

The three returned together, and upon arriving at the village, caused another commotion.

This time, though the commotion was much smaller.

People were getting used to it.

A few minutes later, Chen Fan received a notification on his phone about the contribution points, including 3.5 million for the Gray-spotted Snake and 800,000 for the alloy longsword, totaling 4.3 million.

Adding his original 6.1 million, his contribution points now stood at 10.4 million!

"Ding dong."

The phone softly chimed, indicating a new message.

Chen Fan checked the message.

His face lit up with surprise.

This message was from the headquarters, showing his cumulative contribution points exceeding one million, thus promoting him from a One-Star Member to a Two-Star Member.

With elevated privileges, the most noteworthy was an 80% discount on resources from the association.

Continuing this, accumulating a hundred million would promote to a Three-Star Member with a 70% discount.

Chen Fan's smile widened.

The Top-grade Qi Blood Pills, usually 2,000 Contribution Points each, now cost him only 1,600.

With 10.4 million Contribution Points, he could buy 650 Top-grade Qi Blood Pills! Which meant 7.8 million Potential Points!

Of course, knowing about the Top-grade Qi Blood Pills, he wouldn't buy Top-grade ones anymore.

Given the higher value, the Top-grade Qi Blood Pills were definitely the wiser choice, spending too much on Top-grade ones would be a loss.

He pondered, thinking he'd buy a Qi Blood Pill formula after returning and see if he could master it using Experience Points like his martial arts.

If possible, he could then buy the ingredients from the association and refine them himself to maximize efficiency.

Eventually, when the Top-grade Qi Blood Pills lose their value to him, he could sell the technology to the association for a profit.

Additionally, he'd buy all the unlearned fist and kick martial arts below the Meridian Refining Realm from the association!

Just a few hundred thousand? No, now it's only eighty thousand. In the face of millions of Contribution Points, that's nothing.

"Right, let's check the monthly ranking."

Chen Fan clicked the leaderboard, then clicked Entry-level Martial Artists, and immediately saw his name.

Name: Chen Fan

Realm: Transforming Force Martial Artist

Branch Office: Anshan City Branch

Fierce Beasts Killed: 2

Cumulative Contribution: 7.5 million

Rank: 4

"Fourth place?"

Chen Fan glanced around the leaderboard.

He noted that the original fourth place had increased from 5 million Contribution Points to 5.6 million, and the number of beasts killed from 12 to 13.

Clearly, they had just killed another one, but since it was a teamwork effort, only 600,000 was added.

The third place remained unchanged with 8 million increasing to 8.8 million, just 200,000 shy of second.

The first place was still Wang Hao.

Last time he saw, Wang Hao's Contribution was under 10 million, now it had risen past 1.5 million, and the number of beasts killed far less than second and third places.

This meant his team was small, with possibly two or three members, and he might take the largest share.

But that didn't matter, with two more High-level Fierce Beasts, Chen Fan would take the monthly top spot.

Chapter 178: How Did I End Up in Fifth Place

Lin City Martial Arts Branch.

He Yejun just finished showering, wrapped in a towel, exposing his muscular upper body, and walked out of the bathroom.

A smile graced his lips; it was evident that he was in a good mood.

Indeed, that was the case.

Just two hours ago, he led four Entry Force Martial Artists from the association to hunt a Gale Wolf King in the wild.

Gale Wolves are Mid-level Fierce Beasts, but among them, there could also emerge a king, that is, a Gale Wolf King, a High-level Fierce Beast.

Possessing near-supersonic speed and unbreakable claws and fangs, even an Entry Force Martial Artist would inevitably die if scratched.

Fortunately, the risk was worth it, and after a round of shooting, they turned the Gale Wolf King into a sieve.

The purchase price of a Gale Wolf King is 3 million.

There were five of them in total, each getting 600,000 contribution points.

Not bad at all.

"If I can continue this kind of gain for the next two days, perhaps getting into the top three is possible?"

Thinking this, He Yejun frowned; the hope did not seem great.

He remembered the last time he checked, the third-ranked contribution points were around 8 million, he only had 5 million, still short by 3 million.

Unless in the next two days, his companions are willing to transfer their earned contribution points to him, then he could enter the top three.

But to do that, how easy would it be?

If he were asked to hand over dozens of thousands of hard-earned contribution points to others, even temporarily returned next month, he wouldn't agree either.

"But it's a chance to enter the Gravity Room free of charge."

He felt somewhat unwilling to let go.

He had been in the association for over two years, and had been in the Gravity Room few times, he could say each cultivation session had brought benefits beyond his imagination.

It's a rare opportunity this month to make it into the top three, he really didn't want to give it up.

"If the difference isn't too much, I'll talk to them, if they don't agree, I'll spend more money and buy it from them, we've been cooperating for so long; they should allow this small favor."

Contribution points can indeed be purchased with money but there is a limit on recharging. For One-Star Members, they can recharge up to 100,000 per month, equivalent to 100,000 contribution points.

Two-Star Members can recharge up to 200,000.

But actually, the 200,000 points can't buy much, at most ten Top-grade Qi Blood Pills.

From this viewpoint, the association indeed discourages such behavior but kept the door open.

Thus, cash is not popular among martial artists.

Having made up his mind, he opened his phone, entered the association, found the leaderboard, and clicked to view.

"Wang Hao accumulated 12 million contribution points this month? I remember it was just 10 million yesterday."

He Yejun felt extremely envious.

With only two days left till the end of the month, it seems certain he will take the first spot.

Of course, such a rapid increase in Wang Hao's contribution points has its reasons.

Firstly, his individual strength is very strong, ranking in the top three, even first among the hundreds of Entry Force Martial Artists in Jiangnan Sub-district.

Additionally, he formed a trio martial arts team.

The other two members are also strong; the most crucial part is their loyalty to him. Every hunt, he gets half of the earnings, which is terrifying.

"Oh well, he can't be envied."

He Yejun shook his head.

It's said those two were personally trained by Wang Hao, and they have good character.

People have tried to imitate but inevitably ended up in conflict.

Second place, 9 million.

He Yejun glanced, no change from last time.

Besides, he didn't aspire for second place, reaching and maintaining third place would make him satisfied.

"Phew..."

He took a deep breath and looked down, suddenly surprised.

"Chu Qiao accumulated 8.8 million contribution points?"

He widened his eyes.

After a long time, a bitter smile appeared.

Just as he was rejoicing his own gain of 600,000 points getting closer to the third place, others were also progressing, and their steps were larger.

"Can I really catch up to this guy?"

He smiled bitterly, doubting himself deeply.

"Forget it, leave it to fate."

He shook his head after a moment.

The premise of companions giving up their contribution points to him is a smooth progression in the next two days, otherwise, without prey, what to offer?

"Next must be me then."

He sighed, looking down,

Originally feeling good, but seeing the third-ranked contribution points, turned gloomy.

"Ah?"

Next moment, he exclaimed, looking at the rightmost numbers on the phone, dumbfounded.

7.5 million contribution points?

When did his contribution points get so high?

Should be 5.6 million, right?

Did the branch office register incorrectly?

At this moment, he felt both joy and unease.

If it was indeed a registration mistake, it would be great, gaining nearly two million more contribution points, a windfall; it could buy many items, narrowing the gap to the third place, a little effort, and reaching it.

However, as the central office isn't careless, even if hidden temporarily, upon exposure, the headquarters might retrieve the extra points and penalize, occurred before.

"What should I do? Report the mistake or pretend not to know?"

He hesitated, glancing inadvertently forward, instantly dumbstruck.

As the name wasn't his, but Chen Fan.

He instantly sobered, looking down, soon finding his name under the fifth place.

"I'm now in fifth place?"

He gaped, incredulous.

Clearly remembering, when hunting this morning, he was fourth, now despite increased contribution points, his rank dropped?

Most importantly, where did this Chen Fan come from? No prior impression!

Upset, he looked up, even exited and re-entered, refreshing several times, reluctantly giving up.

Thus, it wasn't a hallucination, the fourth spot was indeed taken by Chen Fan.

He Yejun's heart sank.

"Entering the top three?"

Now, he can't even enter the fourth.

"Damn it, where did this Chen Fan come from, gaining so many points?"

He cursed, looking.

"Transforming Force Martial Artist, Anshan City Branch? Anshan City Branch?"

He was shocked.

This branch was quite famous at headquarters, always ranking among the bottom three.

"This Chen is from Anshan City Branch? Impossible, how could this branch produce such a figure?"

Confused, he continued, spotting the number of fierce beasts killed, he froze.

Number of fierce beasts killed: 2

"???"

"System error?"

He Yejun displayed extreme shock.

Checked the contribution points, 7.5 million, just as before.

Thus, this Chen Fan killed just two fierce beasts, gaining 7.5 million points?

Meaning, clearly implied.

First, both beasts must be High-level Fierce Beasts.

Second, killed solely by him, at least, reported this way.

"Impossible, definitely impossible!"

He Yejun reacted shaking his head.

Entry Force Martial Artist, even Transforming Force, couldn't solo slay a High-level Fierce Beast, even with luck, not twice.

Here's an inside story!

Yes, definitely an inside story!

Likely, Anshan City Branch credited group efforts to one person, Chen Fan!

This violates association's regulations.

"Bravo, Anshan City Branch!"

He Yejun was indignant.

If genuinely outmatched, he accepted, like Wang Hao, conceding willingly.

But Chen Fan just appeared suddenly, with dubious data, unapologetically ranking two kills.

Thinking this, he took a screenshot, rushed into the Entry Force Martial Artists group, intending to post but noticed the debate already ongoing.

"Folks, who's this Chen Fan, suddenly in fourth? Previously never within top 100, right?"

"Correct, I was beyond 100, with 2.3 million points, clearly remember no Chen Fan among top 100."

"Just check his branch, recognize him, past two years, Anshan City Branch warriors never ranking top 100." Someone posted a sneer emoji.

"Could it be Anshan City Branch's trick?"

"Know their chairman."

The speaker mentioned Sun Wei in the group.

Others mimicked, tagging all members.

"Anyone from Anshan City Branch? Chen Fan from your branch shot to fourth, explain?"

Seeing this, He Yejun tightened his fist, excited.

Yes, exactly!

Soon, a lengthy message appeared in the group.

"I'm Sun Wei, chairman of Anshan City Branch, Chen Fan indeed killed two High-level Fierce Beasts, a Violent Bear and a Gray-spotted Snake, solo, totaling 7.5 million contribution points, reported to headquarters, verify with Director Du for confirmation."

Sun Wei angrily replied at his desk.

Chapter 179: Qi Blood Pill Refining Skill? Buy!

"That's right."

A person named Du Song sent a message, "The Violent Bear and the Gray-spotted Snake. Lin Hui and I had a video call and I saw them with my own eyes. Moreover, I will send someone to collect them tomorrow morning. I believe Chairman Sun wouldn't dare to lie about this."

The group chat suddenly became quiet.

It was indeed logical.

Anyone with a bit of intelligence wouldn't play tricks with the headquarters. After all, what's fake cannot be made real, and what's real cannot be made fake.

If the association sends someone over and fails to receive the reported Fierce Beast materials, the consequences would be severe.

"But," someone quickly said, "We're not doubting this point. We're skeptical about whether your branch attributed all the credits to one person."

"That's right, two prey, 7.5 million contribution points. Does it mean that one person, within a day, no, half a day, killed two high-level Fierce Beasts? Chairman Sun, if you were in our place, would you believe it?"

"Chairman Sun, we hope you're not lying."

Many people voiced their skepticism, including some chairmen.

Indeed, they were all members of the Martial Arts Association, but there was also a competitive relationship among them.

Healthy competition is advantageous, but Sun Wei employing such methods undoubtedly breaks the rules.

"I can assure you, you're overthinking it."

Sun Wei said, "Firstly, the association strictly prohibits such actions. As a chairman, I would never knowingly violate this. Secondly, others within the association wouldn't agree to it either. These two beasts were killed by Chen Fan alone using a bow and arrow, without any assistance. Director Du can attest to this as well."

Upon seeing this, everyone in the group was taken aback.

"That's right."

Du Song quickly sent another message.

"I carefully examined the video of the two high-level Fierce Beasts. The fatal wounds on both were caused by arrows to their heads. There were no other injuries."

This statement silenced the group chat.

Sitting on the bed, He Yejun's mouth was wide enough to swallow a whole basket of eggs.

He doubted Sun Wei's words.

But Director Du?

He was a Meridian Refining Martial Artist, known for his impartiality. He had no reason to side with Sun Wei.

So, could this Chen Fan really be so formidable, capable of killing two high-level Fierce Beasts alone within half a day?

"The bow Chen Fan used," Du Song continued, "was sent by my people. There are two bows in total, one with 5,000 jin and the other with 10,000 jin of draw weight. These bows indeed have the power to kill high-level Fierce Beasts with one shot. When I heard from Chairman Sun that Chen Fan was using the 10,000 jin bow, was I right?"

Seeing this line of information, everyone widened their eyes.

Ten, ten thousand jin bow?

"Yes, Director Du."

Sun Wei replied, "As a Martial Artist in the Transforming Force realm, drawing it once is my limit. But for Chen Fan, drawing the 10,000 jin bow is as easy as eating and drinking water. Not just me, but everyone in our branch, including Entry Force Martial Artists, has witnessed this firsthand."

"The chairman is right. Chen Fan shoots twenty arrows with the 10,000 jin bow without breaking a sweat. I used all my strength and couldn't even draw half of it," Xu Jie chimed in.

"I also tried at that time. One-third of the draw weight was my limit. As for attributing all credits to Chen Fan, that's even more nonsense,"

Fan Sui said, "We were in the branch training all morning. We didn't even know Chen Fan had left until you mentioned it."

"Is it so hard to acknowledge someone's excellence?"

Tu Yue sent a sneering emoji, "These two high-level Fierce Beasts have nothing to do with us. If you don't believe it, come over and verify it face-to-face."

The group fell completely silent.

People instinctively found it hard to believe.

Even the strongest Wang Hao had only achieved such high contribution points with assistance.

Could this Chen Fan really do all this alone?

"Honestly, 7.5 million contribution points, even I can hardly achieve that, let alone in half a day. However, Brother Chen Fa is different from us."

Sun Wei slowly typed out a line, "For us, accumulating 7.5 million contribution points in a month is the limit. But for some people, it's just the beginning. Am I right? Let's see what happens in the remaining two days."

At this moment, everyone in the group chat was dumbfounded, unable to look away.

How arrogant!?

Are you saying 7.5 million contribution points is just the beginning?

What, you want to break ten million? Or even twenty million?

In just two days!!!

"Alright, let's end this matter here. Everyone, disperse."

Du Song said.

The group chat instantly returned to its usual tranquility.

He Yejun put down his phone and snorted. This Anshan branch is too arrogant!

Fine, it's just two days, right?

Let's see how much contribution this Chen Fan can accumulate!

His thoughts echoed those of most Entry Force Martial Artists in the group.

...

In a certain room.

"Brother Wang," a burly man holding a phone asked, "what do you think? Can this Chen Fan really be that formidable?"

"Yeah, Brother Wang. Even Director Du supports him. It seems like it's true, doesn't it? Drawing a 10,000 jin bow and killing a high-level Fierce Beast with one shot. Is there really such a monster in the Entry Force Realm?"

Wang Hao answered nonchalantly, "True or not, the first place is mine."

"Hmm!"

The other two nodded.

Indeed, they wouldn't give anyone else the chance to take the first place.

...

"7.5 million contribution points is just the beginning?"

A four-person team of martial artists walked through the forest. One of them looked at the message Sun Wei sent and sneered, "What a big mouth! Do you really think high-level Fierce Beasts are that easy to kill?"

"Probably just got lucky?"

"What are you afraid of? We'll just push ourselves harder and kill a couple more high-level Fierce Beasts. Then we'll give the contribution points to Brother Cheng."

"Thanks, brothers."

Cheng Wei said gratefully.

He currently had 9 million contribution points, ranking second, but there was a big gap with the first place, and the third place was close behind.

"Brother Cheng, we're like brothers. This time, we must get the first place!"

"Right! We must get it!"

...

"Chen Fan?"

Chu Qiao frowned slightly.

"Brother Chu, do you believe this is true?"

A martial artist next to him asked.

"Impossible, isn't it? How can someone be that strong? One arrow kills one, two arrows kill two?"

"I don't know."

Chu Qiao shook his head, "In any case, we'll just do our best. Even if I don't make it into the top three, it doesn't matter. There will be next time."

...

In a branch office, in the lounge.

Chen Fan was oblivious to what happened in the group chat.

Or even if he knew, he wouldn't be interested in clearing things up.

He laid out the ten or so bottles of Qi Blood Pills in front of him.

First, he opened the Top-grade Qi Blood Pills and consumed all 132 pills.

Potential points soon rose from over 2,000 to 1.58 million!

"Let's see what the Top-grade Qi Blood Pill does."

Chen Fan eagerly opened the bottle of Top-grade Qi Blood Pills and took one out to swallow.

A medicinal power many times stronger than that of Top-grade Qi Blood Pills spread through his body, a warm current flowing through his whole body.

Internally, his qi and blood became agitated, sounding like ocean waves.

But soon, the turbulence subsided.

[Potential Points +80,000]

A message appeared in his mind.

"80,000 points!!!"

Chen Fan was overjoyed.

One Top-grade Qi Blood Pill, priced at 100,000 yuan, could provide 80,000 potential points, meaning 1 yuan could exchange for 0.8 potential points.

In contrast, a Top-grade Qi Blood Pill, priced at 20,000 yuan, only provided 12,000 potential points, with 1 yuan only being able to exchange for 0.6 potential points.

The Middle and Low-grade pills were even lower.

He then consumed the remaining 35 Top-grade Qi Blood Pills all at once.

Including the previous one, potential points rose to 2.88 million.

Potential Points: 4.46 million (500 points/1 day)

Experience Points: 7,500

Chen Fan looked at the potential points required for enhancement, just 350,000.

Raising to Level 28 with a 100% breakthrough probability was very easy.

As for after Level 28,

According to the chairman, the difficulty of Body Refinement would increase tenfold, even a hundredfold.

"So, the potential points required to reach Level 29 might explode?"

Chen Fan muttered, "In contrast, Qi Refining will be much simpler?"

He couldn't wait to see what the situation would be like.

But before that, there was something important to do.

Chen Fan laid out the various fist and kick martial arts techniques he had obtained, except for the Tiger Subduing Fist.

He browsed through them all, then opened his phone and entered the cultivation technique page.

He first searched for fist techniques and bought all that he hadn't practiced.

A total of 15 techniques, costing nearly 2 million contribution points.

Then he found palm techniques, a total of 12 techniques, costing 1.5 million contribution points.

Leg techniques, 8 techniques, costing 1 million contribution points.

Body techniques, 5 techniques, costing 1 million contribution points.

In a blink of an eye, 10 million contribution points were almost gone.

Chen Fan felt a bit of heartache.

But this was necessary.

Learning all these fist and kick martial arts would increase a lot of attribute points.

Enhancing them would yield impressive results.

But he didn't stop there. Instead, he searched for Qi Blood Pills.

"Found it!"

He saw the words Qi Blood Pill Refining Skill and his eyes lit up.

But seeing the price, he gasped.

million!

Chen Fan looked at his remaining millions of contribution points. If he bought this,

he'd have less than 2 million contribution points left out of more than 10 million.

"Buy it!"

After a moment's hesitation, Chen Fan made up his mind.

What's 3 million contribution points anyway?

Going out in the afternoon and casually killing a high-level Fierce Beast would make up for it.

Moreover, if he really learned the Top-grade Qi Blood Pill Refining Method, the return would be at least in the millions, possibly tens of millions, or even hundreds of millions!

Chapter 180: Self-Created Martial Arts: Burst!

Nearly half an hour later, Chen Fan had upgraded the thirty or forty fist techniques, palm techniques, and body techniques he had bought to the Perfection Realm, with a few even reaching the Pinnacle of Attainments.

Each consumed about 10-30 experience points and improved his basic attributes by roughly the same range. Overall, the improvements couldn't match those gained from Tai Chi Fist.

But that's no surprise; Tai Chi Fist's widespread popularity and renowned reputation are certainly well-earned.

Besides, most of the traits enhanced the power of fist and palm techniques, with very few offering beneficial states like a 30% agility attribute increase or a 50% strength attribute increase.

Chen Fan calculated that if he activated all these martial arts traits, his strength would increase fivefold, and his agility fourfold from its current state.

For a typical Entry Force Martial Artist, perfecting dozens of martial arts is nearly impossible, and even if accomplished, they wouldn't have enough power to utilize them.

"It would be great if I could combine all these enhancement traits together," Chen Fan thought.

After all, activating them one by one is quite troublesome.

As for those that enhance power, combining them doesn't make much difference since they can't stack and are limited to specific martial arts techniques.

Suddenly, a message popped into his mind.

[Do you want to fuse the eight burst traits including Far and Wide, Water Floating? A new martial technique will be formed after fusion.]

[Note: The more traits fused, the higher the energy required for activation. If energy is insufficient, only some traits will be effective.]

Chen Fan was stunned, hardly believing his eyes.

His lips trembled slightly as he read the words "a new martial technique."

Does this mean he could create his own unique cultivation technique?

Like the founders of Tai Chi Fist and Eight Extremes Fist?

Could he be the founder of his own technique?

With an excited and nervous heart, he clicked "yes."

Soon, a large and indistinct memory emerged in his mind, which became clearer and clearer until it felt indelible.

[Fusion completed.]

[Nameless Martial Technique: Active skill, consumes massive energy, and spirit activation; in a short time, increases strength up to fivefold and agility up to fourfold. If energy and spirit are insufficient, only partial effects are gained.]

"!!!"

Chen Fan was overjoyed.

Without a doubt, this was a cultivation technique unique to him, even though it was just a martial technique.

However, martial techniques aren't necessarily weaker than cultivation techniques.

Once activated, this Nameless Martial Technique could increase his strength attribute to 15,000 from 3,000!

And his agility attribute to 9,600 from 2,400!

What does this mean?

Such basic attributes could crush any Meridian Refining Martial Artist, right?

Even if an average Refining Martial Artist uses True Qi, he could still fight them.

But when he reaches the Meridian Refining Realm, he'll also have True Qi.

With these basic attributes and additional True Qi, even that kind of Meridian Refining Martial Artist who enhances attributes tenfold, as the guild leader mentioned, would be a match for him.

The most crucial point is,

could it be that a fivefold increase in power and a fourfold increase in agility are the limits of this Nameless Technique?

He had a feeling that this Nameless Technique could grow as he learned more martial arts.

Currently, it's a fivefold increase in strength,

but in the future, it could be tenfold,

even a hundredfold!

It's entirely possible.

Chen Fan's mouth curled into a smile.

Looking at the words "Nameless Martial Technique," he furrowed his brow and, with a thought, renamed it "Burst!"

Yes, this technique shall be called "Burst," concise and powerful.

"With my current spirit attribute, activating it should be possible, but my energy might still be insufficient."

Chen Fan thought to himself.

Based on previous energy consumption calculations, he could only activate about 50%, meaning the effect would be halved.

If he wants to fully activate it, he needs to enhance his body or find other means to restore energy.

"Maybe when I reach the Meridian Refining Realm and my True Qi is sufficient, I can fully activate it all at once."

Thinking about this, Chen Fan nodded, feeling quite satisfied with this martial technique.

A technique this powerful, if sold at the guild, should fetch millions, or even billions of contribution points, right?

"No."

He immediately shook his head.

This martial technique should be his trump card. Selling it for mere millions of contribution points would be a huge loss.

He could teach it to others, but only after he enhances it to tenfold increases. Then, selling the fivefold increase version as a contribution to the guild would be worthwhile.

For now, it's too premature.

"I still have nearly ten leg technique manuals. But since my Basic Leg Techniques are not yet unlocked, learning them now would cost too much in experience points. I should find a training room to practice Basic Leg Techniques first. Before that..."

Chen Fan looked at the skill bar.

[Qi Blood Pill Refining Skill: Completely Ignorant (0%)]

If it's logged into the system, it must be eligible for experience point enhancements.

He decided to max out this alchemy skill first.

"I wonder how many experience points it will cost?"

Chen Fan was a bit anxious. Alchemy is known to be a technical skill, likely harder than martial arts.

The fact that the guild has been unable to figure out how to refine a Top-grade Qi Blood Pill for years is telling.

As usual, he tested the waters with a few experience points.

Under his anxious gaze, the skill level of alchemy increased by 1%.

"What?"

Chen Fan's mouth gaped.

Is this a joke?

Only a 1% increase?

Does that mean it takes 100 experience points just to reach the beginner level?

"That's a lot!"

Chen Fan felt a twinge of pain.

Not for the 100 points themselves,

but knowing that if beginner level costs this much, what about the higher levels?

"Well, I already bought it for three million contribution points."

Chen Fan gritted his teeth.

He added the remaining 99 experience points.

A flash of white light and a new segment of memory emerged in his mind.

The information was extensive, covering everything from herb varieties and properties to the production process and even the control of heat.

Chen Fan took a deep breath.

Mastering all this information would take at least three to five years.

Identifying herbs was just the beginning; the real challenge was yet to come.

Alchemy is difficult because of "refining."

Not only is the process complex, but every step is crucial. Any misstep could ruin the elixir or severely degrade its quality.

"Let's see what traits have been unlocked."

Chen Fan checked the skill bar,

[Qi Blood Pill Refining Skill: Initial Glimpse (0%), Trait: Pill Formation Level 1, Low Grade]

[Pill Formation: Each level increases pill formation probability by 20%]

"Increased pill formation probability?"

Chen Fan's eyes lit up.

Beginner level grants a 20% probability,

so Perfection Realm should be 100%?

He looked at the second trait.

[Low Grade: 90% chance of producing low-grade elixir, 10% chance of middle-grade or above elixir]

"A 90% chance of low-grade elixir? A 10% chance of middle or higher?"

Chen Fan was surprised.

He had assumed the "Low Grade" trait meant all elixirs would be low grade.

But it makes sense; probabilities can work that way.

It's possible for a newbie alchemist to occasionally get lucky and produce a middle-grade elixir.

They might even create a top-grade elixir!

Of course, that would be a stroke of incredible luck, better suited for winning the lottery, assuming there were lotteries in this city.

"Hmm..."

Chen Fan pondered for a moment. A standard alchemy furnace typically produces ten pills in a batch. If he tried now, achieving two pills would be good.

Moreover, it's highly probable they'd be low-grade.

Which is normal for a beginner level.

Chen Fan smiled slightly and added another point of experience.

He wanted to see if the pill quality would change at the Small Success Realm.

His eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

The skill level of alchemy increased by only 0.2%!

Meaning, it would take 500 points to reach the Small Success Realm.

"That's a lot."

Chen Fan murmured.

He glanced at his remaining experience points: 6500.

Would they suffice?

After some hesitation, he added the remaining 499 points.

This time, a ton of new memories surfaced in his mind.

Comparing them to the previous ones, he found many errors.

Chen Fan quickly checked the skill bar,

[Qi Blood Pill Refining Skill: Slight Achievement (0%), Trait: Pill Formation Level 2, Middle-Lower Grade]

"Middle-Lower Grade?"

Chen Fan was delighted.

Middle-grade pills!

[Middle-Lower Grade: 30% chance of middle-grade, 60% chance of low-grade, 10% chance of top-grade or above]

"This looks promising?"

Chen Fan thought.

While the chance of a middle-grade pill is 30%, it's essentially 40%.

And a lucky 10% chance of a top-grade pill equates to four middle-grade pills.

"Such a big improvement justifies the many experience points spent."

Chen Fan nodded, deciding to continue upgrading.

This time, it consumed 1000 experience points as expected.

With a flash in his mind, Chen Fan was eager to check the skill bar,

[Qi Blood Pill Refining Skill: Entering the Hall (0%), Trait: Pill Formation Level 3, Middle Grade]

Chen Fan was stunned. Does this mean no low-grade pills now?

[Middle Grade: 70% chance of middle-grade, 20% chance of top-grade or above, 10% chance of low-grade]

"???"

Reading the trait description, Chen Fan had a mixed expression on his face.