

High Martial 18

Chapter 18: Unexpected Joy

After a while, the bald man's voice rang out, "Am I, am I dreaming?"

"Probably not."

The sound of gulping came from around, one after another.

Such a big Desert Rabbit lay there with an arrow through its body, dead as a doornail.

Chen Guodong's face was also full of shock, but having seen Chen Fan's archery last night, he was the first to react among the crowd. The shock on his face quickly turned into pride.

Someone couldn't help but run over and pick up the Desert Rabbit, saying with some effort, "It's almost catching up to the one from the day before yesterday, at least forty pounds."

Everyone retracted their gaze and focused on Chen Fan, their eyes filled with disbelief.

"Kid, how did you do it?" the bald man couldn't help asking.

Impression-wise, only the Wei Brothers could achieve such archery, right?

Chen Fan, feeling a bit embarrassed by the attention, scratched his head, "Uncle Liu, I didn't expect to hit it either, maybe just got lucky?"

"Luck?"

Everyone took a look at the arrow, it went through the neck, hitting a vital spot. Could luck explain that?

"You're not honest, not telling the truth."

The bald man didn't believe him, "Did you secretly practice?"

"I did practice, but not secretly," Chen Fan was speechless.

"Really practiced?"

This time the crowd was even more shocked, buzzing with questions.

"When did you practice archery? We didn't know at all."

"Yeah, Xiaofan, you must have practiced for at least two or three years, right? To kill in one shot from such a distance, my goodness, that's too impressive."

"You really hid well, fooling all of us. If you hadn't shown this today, we'd still be in the dark."

"Old Liu even said earlier to let him shoot an arrow. Good thing you didn't listen to him, otherwise the rabbit would've run away."

The bald man blushed, touching his bald head.

He didn't know Chen Fan's archery was so powerful. If he did, he wouldn't have said those words earlier. Thinking back, it was quite embarrassing.

Chen Fan glanced at Chen Guodong not far away, who shook his head slightly, so he vaguely said, "Indeed, I've been practicing for a while."

"That's what I said!"

"Really impressive, kid. Used to underestimate you at the village gate."

They joked and laughed together, genuinely happy inside.

The usually reticent Chen Guodong also showed a rare smile. He had just shaken his head at Chen Fan to signal not to tell the full truth.

Otherwise, if the crowd knew Chen Fan achieved such archery in just two or three days, it would cause a great sensation.

As for himself, besides being shocked, he was also curious. However, this world has never lacked geniuses. Perhaps his son was just such an archery genius?

Like those Awakeners, before awakening, they were no different from ordinary people, but once awakened, their powers advanced rapidly, even capable of flying and escaping.

In comparison, Chen Fan seemed quite normal.

"Alright, let's move on," he said.

"Yes, yes." Everyone woke from their stupor.

Having one prey was indeed worth celebrating, but one alone wasn't enough for the village.

But anyway, it was a good start, more importantly, they witnessed Chen Fan's archery. If they encountered more Desert Rabbits next, wouldn't it be great?

The atmosphere in the team visibly grew eager.

Chen Fan was still surrounded in the middle, being more securely protected, feeling like the shooter to be protected in a game.

During this time, Chen Fan checked the information that flashed in his mind earlier.

"Experience Points +3."

Looking at this line, he wondered, Experience points? What is it? Could it be a system reward for killing the Desert Rabbit?

Probably, but for what use?

His eyes turned to his attribute panel and widened immediately.

Under the Potential Points, a new line of small text appeared.

Experience Points: 3

At the same time, behind the Basic Archery, a plus sign appeared, which wasn't there before.

A flash of insight hit him; these experience points were for increasing skill proficiency?

"Wait, why has the Basic Archery proficiency increased?"

He was puzzled, as he stopped practicing once Basic Archery reached Level 4, so the proficiency should be 0%, yet it suddenly jumped to 3%.

To know, at Level 3 Basic Archery, hitting a stationary target didn't even increase proficiency by 1%, let alone a shocking 3%.

That's a lot of information...

He took a deep breath and sorted his thoughts, finally concluding:

In actual combat, skill proficiency growth is greater, far greater than from regular practice.

Killing Fierce Beasts grants experience points.

Experience points can't replace Potential Points for body enhancement but seem usable for skill proficiency.

The first two have been verified.

As for the third, he would need to test it.

With a thought, he tried clicking the plus sign. Instantly, the experience points dropped from 3 to 2, and proficiency rose from 3% to 4%.

"It's true!"

Chen Fan's breath quickened.

If that's the case, there is now another way to increase skill proficiency.

By killing Fierce Beasts and earning experience points.

But from earlier, this experience point increase seems low, far behind the proficiency gained from hitting with the arrow, likely due to the higher level of Basic Archery.

If these few experience points were used for learning other skills in the future, it would probably save a lot of time.

One's energy is limited, daily practice proficiency has a cap, and the higher it goes, the harder it gets, otherwise, there'd be no bottlenecks, but with enough experience points, any skill can be learned.

Moreover, Desert Rabbit is the least threatening among Low-level Fierce Beasts. If it's something fiercer or a Mid-level Fierce Beast, there should be more experience points.

Chen Fan thought to himself, recalling the Iron Armor Rhinoceros he encountered before. If he could kill such a Fierce Beast, the experience points must be considerable.

"Xiaofan? Xiaofan?"

At this moment, a low voice called in his ear.

Chen Fan snapped back to reality, about to speak.

The bald man gestured for silence and directed him to look southeast.

Chen Fan focused, it was a completely black, glossy Black Rat, the size of a washbasin, half poking out of a hole, seemingly checking its surroundings.

This was a low-level Fierce Beast called Black Rat, not aggressive, but skilled at digging, making it hard for people to catch it.

"Confident?" the bald man asked.

Not just him, the rest also fixed their hopeful gaze on Chen Fan.