

## High Martial 181

Chapter 181: You Want to Practice Alchemy?

He thought that with a middle-grade trait, there would be no more low-grade pills.

Unexpectedly, there was still a ten percent chance?

Fortunately, it was only ten percent. Even if refining ten batches of pills, there might not be a single low-grade one.

Moreover, the probability of producing high-grade or above had increased from ten percent to twenty percent.

Don't underestimate this mere ten percent increase; it actually doubles the chance.

With a Level 3 Pill Formation Trait, the success rate of pill formation was sixty percent. Even if they were all middle-grade Qi Blood Pills, worth only 30,000 yuan, this was already quite good.

But if a high-grade pill appeared, it would be worth 20,000 yuan. If two high-grade pills appeared, they would be worth more than 10,000 yuan each, and that's not even considering the middle-grade Qi Blood Pills that would form.

"If I'm not mistaken, reaching the Great Success Realm should result in middle-upper grade pills, right?"

A look of anticipation appeared in Chen Fan's heart.

He added some experience points.

This time, he needed 2000 experience points!

He glanced at his over 6500 experience points. If he added these 2000 points, he would only have about 3000 left.

"I wonder if these 3000 points will be enough,"

Chen Fan found the situation both amusing and frustrating. Both the Thirteen Grand Protectors' Cross Training and the Soul-Annihilating Finger were lacking only the final realm, and he originally thought 7500 experience points would be more than enough.

Who would have known that alchemy would turn out to be such an experience-consuming skill?

If it still wasn't enough, he would have to allocate these 3000 experience points to the other two skills.

He added the remaining 1999 points.

A segment of memory flashed in his mind. Though the information was scant, it was still enlightening like a sudden revelation.

[Qi Blood Pill Alchemy: Great Success (0%), Trait: Pill Formation Level 4, Middle-Upper Grade]

[Middle-Upper Grade: Refined pills have a sixty percent chance of being middle-grade, a thirty percent chance of being high-grade, and a ten percent chance of being top-grade.]

Seeing this, Chen Fan let out a long breath.

At last, no more low-grade pills.

And the chance of high-grade pills had also increased from twenty percent to thirty percent.

If you count the ten percent chance for top-grade pills, the actual probability is forty percent.

Don't underestimate this mere ten percent: even a single top-grade pill could equal the combined value of all the other pills in that batch.

"In this case, refining an elixir in the future will always yield at least one top-grade Qi Blood Pill, though the number is very rare and insufficient to supply as merchandise."

Chen Fan looked at the Pill Formation Trait,

If it advanced one more level, it would be a one hundred percent success rate for pill formation.

Moreover, the middle-upper grade trait would become high-grade!

He took a deep breath.

Will 3000 experience points be enough?

Unless there were unexpected circumstances, it should be, but what if it wasn't?

Feeling optimistic, he added one more point.

He immediately felt a sense of relief.

Not a bit more or less, it exactly increased his skill level by one three-thousandth, which was enough.

He added the remaining experience points.

A flash of insight struck his mind.

An unprecedented feeling surged in his heart.

[Qi Blood Pill Alchemy: Perfection (not upgradeable), Trait: Pill Formation Level 5, High Grade]

"High Grade!"

Chen Fan's breathing quickened.

[High Grade: Refined pills have a sixty percent chance of being high-grade, a thirty percent chance of being top-grade, and a ten percent chance of being middle-grade.]

Seeing the trait description, Chen Fan was delighted and speechless.

A thirty percent chance for top-grade pills, nearly a one-third probability, was already very good.

Besides, there was a sixty percent chance for high-grade pills.

As for the ten percent chance for middle-grade pills, it wasn't a big deal; even if they appeared, it didn't really matter.

Because top-grade and high-grade pills are very valuable.

Even if there was a ten percent chance that no pills formed, it wouldn't matter.

Chen Fan calmed down.

Could it be that the high-grade trait also has room for improvement?

He felt it was very likely.

There might even be an ultimate trait that could produce a high probability of top-grade pills and a very low chance of high-grade ones.

The question is, how should the upper limit of this alchemy skill be improved?

Chen Fan frowned slightly.

Generally, martial arts evolve from basic martial arts.

But for alchemy, he had never heard of basic alchemy.

"Forget it, I'll ask others when the time comes."

Anyway, he couldn't hide the fact that he would be refining pills soon, and there was nothing to conceal.

He opened his phone, entered the guild mall again, and found the section for medicinal herbs. After a quick search, he had a clear idea.

Generally, just counting the cost of herbs, refining a batch of Qi Blood Pills costs about 20,000 yuan.

A low-grade Qi Blood Pill has a market price of 1,000 yuan, meaning that even if all the pills in a batch were low-grade, it would still be a loss.

For each batch of pills, there must be at least four middle-grade ones to break even.

And to achieve this, an alchemy skill must be at least at the Small Success level or Entering the Hall level.

This shows that learning alchemy is a costly endeavor for the average person!

But conversely, if one reaches the Entering the Hall level, or even the Great Success Realm, one can almost make money lying down.

Just refining one batch would cover the costs, and at most, one would only need to stoop to pick up money.

If one reaches the Perfection Realm, ten pills, if all calculated as high-grade, would be worth 200,000 yuan, a tenfold profit!

If lucky enough to produce a top-grade Qi Blood Pill, the profit could instantly increase fivefold. To be honest, a thirty percent chance is quite substantial.

Chen Fan glanced at his remaining contribution points, which were close to 2 million. Buying resources at 20,000 yuan per batch without any discounts, he could buy 200 batches.

Successfully, he could produce 2,000 high-grade Qi Blood Pills!

Even though he was currently a Two-Star Member and could get a 20% discount, buying 2,000 high-grade Qi Blood Pills would still cost 3.2 million contribution points!

But his own refining cost how much?

200,000 contribution points.

A sixteenfold difference!

"Indeed, doing it yourself is the best way to ensure plenty."

Chen Fan nodded in satisfaction.

He decided that in the future, not just Qi Blood Pills, but also True Qi Pills, he would buy the pill formulas and herbs himself and refine them.

The significant contribution points saved could be used to purchase cultivation technique weapons.

Before buying, however, he made a phone call.

"Hello?"

Sun Wei's voice came from the phone, "Is this Brother Chen?"

He sounded apprehensive.

Because of the previous incident, the group chat was in an uproar.

Chen Fan certainly must have seen it, and that's why he was calling him.

Being wronged was one thing, but Chen Fan was skilled and was therefore suspected.

He felt very uneasy about it.

"It's me, President."

Chen Fan smiled and said, "I have a question for you."

"Ah?"

Sun Wei was momentarily stunned and then said, "Go on."

"President, does our branch have an alchemy furnace?"

Chen Fan asked.

If not, he would need to buy these pieces of equipment, which would cost tens of thousands of contribution points.

"You mean the alchemy room? Yes, we have one."

Sun Wei responded without thinking, then suddenly realized something and asked in surprise, "Brother Chen, are you planning on refining pills?"

"Yes, President."

Chen Fan laughed, "I just bought the Qi Blood Pill Alchemy technique and thought it didn't look too difficult. So I plan to give it a try. It seems more economical to refine them myself than to buy them from the guild."

"It's definitely more economical."

Sun Wei hesitated for a moment and then said, "But that's only if you can successfully refine them. To be honest, a few years ago, when our branch had more members, someone tried refining Qi Blood Pills. The money was spent like water, and finally, even when a batch of Qi Blood Pills were successfully refined, it turned out to be less cost-effective than buying directly from the guild."

His words obviously contained a warning.

This was one of the better outcomes.

Though that person incurred losses, his talent was recognized by the headquarters, and he was brought there for training.

It's said that over the years, he has been able to refine high-grade Qi Blood Pills, with the headquarters getting nearly half of their supply from him.

Many others who attempted to refine Qi Blood Pills were lost to obscurity.

Eventually, they obediently went to hunt Fierce Beasts for contribution points.

"It's okay, President. I just want to give it a try. A batch of herbs only costs 20,000 contribution points. Even if I fail, it's not that big a deal."

Chen Fan said.

"That's true."

Sun Wei nodded.

Two mere thousand yuan was nothing for Chen Fan, who hunted a high-level Fierce Beast like it was child's play.

"Alright, Brother Chen, you can use the alchemy room anytime you want. We don't have many members, and no one else refines pills, so there won't be any competition."

"Thank you, President."

Chen Fan said gratefully.

It had to be said, the guild provided substantial resource support.

Not to mention the alchemy room, just having so many herbs available was already difficult.

"By the way, Brother Chen..." Sun Wei hesitated.

"What's up?"

Chen Fan asked curiously, "Is there something you want to tell me?"

"Yes, it's about the group chat."

Sun Wei finally decided, "Don't take what they said to heart; they don't know the situation and act based on their own assumptions."

"Ah?"

Chen Fan was puzzled.

"What group chat, and what did they say?"

"?"

Sun Wei was momentarily dazed, then suddenly realized that Chen Fan might not have seen the group chat?

"It's nothing, nothing."

He hastily brushed it off with a laugh, "Brother Chen, it's great that you want to refine pills. Alchemists are very profitable and can gain recognition from the headquarters, potentially leading to entry into a major city like Jiangnan."

"I see."

Chen Fan smiled, "I'll do my best."

"Yes, do your best, Brother Chen. I have high hopes for you."

After hanging up the phone, Sun Wei breathed a sigh of relief, then showed a helpless smile.

Well, he had been thinking about how to bring it up with Chen Fan.

It turned out that Chen Fan hadn't even been paying attention to the group chat.

That was good; he could use the time spent on the chat to do something productive.

Nonetheless, Chen Fan's sudden interest in alchemy surprised him.

"I wonder, can Brother Chen successfully refine pills? It's a pity I don't understand alchemy, or I could help him."

Then a thought struck him.

Oh,

he might not understand alchemy, but he could seek advice from Zhuo Jun?

Back when Zhuo Jun was around, they had a good relationship, and Sun Wei had helped him a lot with contribution points for buying herbs, applying for headquarters subsidies, and even out of his own pocket.

They kept in touch over the years.

If he swallowed his pride and asked for a bit of guidance, it shouldn't be too hard, right?

Chapter 182: First on the Monthly Chart?

Sun Wei thought of this and opened his contacts list, finding a number labeled "Zhuo Jun".

He took a deep breath and tapped on it.

"Beep... beep... beep..."

The intermittent ringing came from the phone, causing Sun Wei's heart to leap into his throat.

Come to think of it, the last time they contacted was over three months ago.

And even then, it was just a brief greeting and a few trivial words before Zhuo Jun said he had an urgent matter and hung up.

This time, who knows whether he's busy again.

"Hello?"

A male voice came from the phone. "Who's this?"

Sun Wei's smile froze, and his heart sank.

But he quickly regained his composure and said cheerfully, "Zhuo Jun, it's me, Sun Wei. Don't you recognize my voice?"

"Sun Wei?" Zhuo Jun was taken aback.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense.

Sun Wei felt like his heart was about to jump out of his throat.

It seemed that the other party had forgotten about him?

But it wasn't surprising. Zhuo Jun lived in Qing City, a place bustling with notable figures, many of whom were much more formidable than himself.

"Oh, it's Chairman Sun." Zhuo Jun seemed to recall and replied politely, "Chairman Sun, what brings you to call me all of a sudden?"

"Well, yes, there is something,"

Sun Wei licked his lips.

Zhuo Jun's tone sounded polite, yet distant.

However, since he had already made the call, he had to see it through, even if it was tough to say.

"Zhuo Jun, our branch just got a new young man with immense talent. At only seventeen, he has already become a Transforming Force Martial Artist."

"Really?" Zhuo Jun sounded a bit surprised.

Such talent could hold a notable place among the young elites of Qing City.

"Yes." Sun Wei smiled, "He's really impressive. He can single-handedly shoot and kill high-level Fierce Beasts. Ahem, now he wants to learn how to refine Qi Blood Pills. Zhuo Jun, your Alchemy is excellent. Could you perhaps give him a few pointers to avoid detours?"

"I'm sorry, Chairman Sun,"

Zhuo Jun politely declined, "I'm really busy here, and everyone is waiting for me. How about next time, okay?"

Before Sun Wei could respond, Zhuo Jun hung up the phone.

"Who was that?"

A man across the dining table asked curiously, "I heard you calling Chairman Sun just now."

"Sun Wei," Zhuo Jun put down his phone, picked up his chopsticks, and said casually, "He was my Chairman at the Anshan City Branch, but that was years ago."

"Oh, him." The man suddenly understood, his eyes showing a hint of disdain.

After all, everyone knew that among the thirty-plus branches, the Anshan City Branch was the bottom of the barrel.

"I heard the development there is poor. Most Entry Force Martial Artists have joined others. The headquarters is even considering whether to abandon that branch. Why did he call you?" the man asked curiously.

Zhuo Jun let out a cold laugh.

"He asked me to give some pointers to a newcomer in their branch's Alchemy."

"What? Instruct a newcomer in Alchemy?"

The man across the table gaped, then said, "Is Chairman Sun out of his mind? Asking you to instruct a newbie in Alchemy—how could he make such a request?"

"Who knows?" Zhuo Jun shrugged.

"I really don't have the time to waste on these people. Besides, everyone wants to try Alchemy, but how many succeed?"

"Exactly. Forget about them. When they waste their money and accomplish nothing, they'll learn their lesson."

On the other side,

Sun Wei looked at his phone in front of him, listening to the busy signal. After a while, he sighed.

He had done his best.

But unfortunately, the outcome was not as expected.

"It'll have to depend on Brother Chen's own luck."

...

In the lounge, Chen Fan was naturally unaware of Sun Wei's kind intentions. He had already spent all of his over two million contribution points on purchasing medicinal herbs.

In total, 125 sets.

"They'll arrive tomorrow,"

Chen Fan smiled.

He seemed to see a multitude of Potential Points beckoning to him.

He glanced at his account; the millions of contribution points were nearly gone.

"Looks like I have to go hunting again."

Chen Fan stood up.

He originally planned to upgrade his Realm or raise the level of his Basic Leg Techniques first.

But with [Burst], he believed that even if he encountered an Awakener, he could escape without much trouble.

Once he accumulated enough Experience Points, he planned to come back to practice his Basic Leg Techniques at night and learn all the Leg Technique Martial Arts, then upgrade his Realm.

As he pushed the door open, Tu Yue and a few others were approaching.

They were momentarily stunned to see Chen Fan coming out of the room.

"Good afternoon, everyone,"

Chen Fan closed the door and smiled at them.

"Good afternoon."

"Good afternoon."

They looked groggy as if they hadn't fully woken up from a nap.

Chen Fan nodded at them and walked forward. As they were about to pass each other, Tu Yue couldn't help but ask, "Brother Chen, are you going out to hunt?"

Xu Jie and the others turned around.

"Yes." Chen Fan nodded.

"What's up?"

"Nothing, nothing,"

Tu Yue smiled wryly.

To be honest, if it hadn't been for the intense discussion in the group, she wouldn't have known that Chen Fan had hunted two high-level Fierce Beasts.

7.5 million contribution points.

If each of them could earn 2 million contribution points a month, they would be overjoyed.

The key was, Chen Fan managed it in half a day.

"Well, if there's nothing else, I'll be off,"

Chen Fan seemed to understand something, waved at them, and walked away.

Once his figure disappeared into the elevator, the few began to discuss.

"Brother Chen is even more impressive than we imagined," Gao Shan lamented.

"Yeah, a single morning to kill two high-level Fierce Beasts—what kind of power is that? And both with one shot; his Archery is truly incredible."

"I really envy him. If only we could go hunting with him," Zhao Xuewen said longingly.

"Oh, come on," Fan Sui eyed him, "If I were him, I wouldn't bring a bunch of burdens along."

"Fan Sui, you still talk as harshly as ever," Xu Jie grinned.

But it was the truth.

If they went along, they might help a bit, but they could also become burdens.

The key issue was that Chen Fan would have to share the contribution points earned from killing Fierce Beasts with them.

Only a fool would do that.

"It looks like the top of the monthly ranking will be his this time."

"Yes, and that's good news for our branch. When Brother Chen's contribution points reach the top, let's see what others have to say."

"Exactly, I can't wait to see their reaction."

They exchanged glances and laughed.

Chen Fan stepped out of the city, once again feeling several gazes from the crowd.

He smirked inwardly.

If those from the merchant association wanted to keep causing trouble, so be it.

More than an hour later, Chen Fan appeared in everyone's view again, dragging a piece of prey.

This time, it was a Shadow Cat.

Compared to typical high-level Fierce Beasts, it was smaller, just over three meters tall, and weighed just over two tons.

It was extremely fast and adept at hiding. With its sharp claws, it could easily kill a Transforming Force Martial Artist.

Of course, compared to Violent Bear and Gray-spotted Snake, it was still weaker, with a purchase price of only 2.5 million.

Another hour passed, and Chen Fan's figure appeared once more.

This time, he was dragging a Gale Wolf King.

More than an hour later, he dragged another prey.

People outside Anshan City, initially stopping to watch Chen Fan drag his prey into the stockade, soon grew indifferent.

Time passed bit by bit.

Soon, the sky darkened.

Lin Hui and some others stood outside the stockade, gazing into the depths of the wilderness.

"It's getting dark. Why hasn't Brother Chen come back?"

He asked anxiously.

The last time Chen Fan returned, Lin Hui had specifically instructed him that there were only half an hour left until nightfall.

The wilderness at night was more dangerous than other places.

With bad luck, encountering an Elite-level Fierce Beast wasn't impossible.

Evidently, Chen Fan hadn't listened.

"Brother Lin, I think since Brother Chen dared to go, he should be fine,"

"Yes, Brother Chen may seem reckless, but he is confident in his abilities. I'm sure he'll be back soon."

Others chimed in.

"Hmm." Lin Hui nodded.

Just then, a figure gradually appeared from afar.

"There he is!"

He exclaimed and ran over.

As the distance closed, his eyes widened in shock.

He saw that Chen Fan had returned, dragging two high-level Fierce Beasts!

"Brother Lin, why are you here?"

Chen Fan smiled at the approaching Lin Hui.

"Brother Chen, you, you..."

Lin Hui pointed at the preys Chen Fan was dragging.

One was a Mad Lion Dog, four or five meters high, with long fur, especially around its face, from which it got its name. Its size matched that of a Violent Bear, and its strength was comparable.

The other was a Gray-spotted Snake.

"Oh,"

Chen Fan glanced back, shrugged, and said, "I was going to return after hunting the Mad Lion Dog, but this Gray-spotted Snake attacked me from behind as it got dark. I had no choice but to bring it back."

"Are you okay?" Lin Hui asked urgently.

"I'm fine,"

Chen Fan smiled. "Brother Lin, what's the purchase price for this Mad Lion Dog?"

"Three and a half million,"

Lin Hui smiled wryly, "And the Gray-spotted Snake is three and a half million too, totaling seven million."

"Seven million,"

Chen Fan nodded. If he counted the previous high-level Fierce Beasts, his contribution points should put him at the top of the monthly ranking, right?

Chapter 183: Is This Guy Even Human?

However, what Chen Fan didn't know was that a few hours earlier, when he brought back his first prey, the chat group of Entry Force Martial Artists in the association exploded.

"Damn! Did I see that right? That martial artist from the Anshan City Branch, his contribution points increased again? And it went up to 10 million?" said a martial artist named Gao Wei.

"What did you say? Ten million?"

"Are you joking?"

"You won't believe it unless you see it for yourself. Check it out."

"No need, I've got a screenshot." Someone said and posted a picture.

In the picture, Chen Fan had already jumped from fourth to second place with ten million contribution points, stepping over both the former second and third place holders.

At the same time, the number of fierce beasts killed had increased from 2 to 3.

For a moment, everyone who witnessed this scene in the group was stunned.

"If I remember correctly, he only killed two high-level fierce beasts this morning, right? It's only been a few hours? He killed another one?"

"I was about to ask the same question. He just finished lunch, and his contribution points skyrocketed by another 2.5 million?"

"This Chen Fan, isn't he terrifying?"

Someone couldn't help but say, "Wang Hao's contribution points are just below 12 million, and this Chen Fan, in less than a day, surged to 10 million. Do you think he might push Wang Hao off the top spot?"

As soon as these words came out, the group fell into silence.

"Maybe it's possible? Wang Hao's team may be strong, but they can't kill a high-level fierce beast every day, right? Where did this Chen Fan come from, killing three in one day? Even if all the martial artists in the Anshan City Branch went out, they couldn't do that."

"Yeah, I used to suspect that the Anshan City Branch was putting all the credit on one person, but now it seems unlikely."

"If they were really that capable, they wouldn't have been at the bottom for two consecutive years."

Little did they know that several martial artists from the Anshan City Branch were also lurking in the group, getting infuriated by those comments.

"These guys are too insulting, aren't they?" Xu Jie gritted his teeth.

"Aren't they just stating the obvious?" Fan Sui quietly said.

"Fan Sui, whose side are you on? Why are you helping the other branches?"

"Exactly, you're boosting their morale and crushing our own spirit," the Zhao Brothers said angrily.

"Alright, that's enough."

Gao Shan mediated, "From some perspective, this also clears up misunderstandings, doesn't it."

"Look quickly, the rankings have changed," Tu Yue pointed at the big screen in front of them.

Everyone looked up.

They saw Wang Hao at the top, with his contribution points suddenly skyrocketing by 3.5 million, almost reaching 16 million.

The gap between him and second place, which was initially 2 million, had increased to nearly 4 million.

"It seems that not only is Brother Chen Fan striving to catch up, but others are also working hard to widen the gap," Gao Shan sighed.

"Yeah, it's obvious that Wang Hao's team has passed all their contribution points to him," Xu Jie said, feeling indignant.

"Sigh, in such situations, one party is willing to take it, and the association can't investigate everything."

"True, let's see if Brother Chen Fan can catch up."

The group also noticed the changes.

Contrary to the attitude of the Anshan City Branch, most people were overjoyed.

"Look, Wang Hao's contribution points are close to 16 million!"

"Wow, an impressive 6 million point gap. That guy would need to kill two more high-level fierce beasts just to catch up. Two high-level fierce beasts, can you believe it!"

"Two? Haha, if he manages to kill one more in the next two days, we'd thank the heavens. Does he think high-level fierce beasts are as common as cabbages on the roadside?"

"Look, Cheng Wei's ranking has also gone up!"

Someone posted a screenshot.

Originally in third place with 9 million contribution points, Cheng Wei had suddenly jumped to 12 million, moving up to second place.

As for Chen Fan, who was in second place, he was naturally pushed down to third.

"What the hell is going on? Did Cheng Wei's side also have a harvest?"

"It looks like their team is giving all their contribution points to one person, just like Wang Hao's team."

"Everyone's giving it their all."

Everyone held their breath and watched the rankings.

Although Cheng Wei was now in second place, there was still a significant gap between him and Wang Hao. Unless he could hunt a high-level fierce beast each day for the next two days, it would be difficult to catch up.

Besides, Wang Hao's team wasn't just sitting around either.

Going by the current situation, there seemed to be no suspense about who would end up in first place.

"I wonder if Chu Qiao's contribution points will go up," someone said.

"Probably. Wang Hao and that Chen Fan both had gains, Chu Qiao's team won't just sit by idly. Just wait, his contribution points will rise soon enough."

"Definitely."

Many people agreed.

Although it wasn't explicitly said, deep down, they didn't want Chen Fan to get into the top three.

If they had to give a reason, it was probably just because they found it unpleasant.

Ten minutes,

Twenty minutes,

A half-hour passed,

There were no changes at the top of the rankings.

This was normal; after all, it usually took martial artists two to three days to hunt a high-level fierce beast. Running into one was easy, but killing it was a matter of luck.

With bad luck, they might not only fail to kill it but also face casualties.

Time flew, and another ten or twenty minutes passed.

People in the group chatted casually.

"It's changed! It's changed!"

Suddenly, these words popped up in the group, bewildering everyone, and then a screenshot appeared.

Everyone stared at it and gasped.

They saw that Chen Fan, who was previously third, had his contribution points rise again to 13 million, returning to second place.

As a result, Cheng Wei was naturally pushed back to third.

The contribution points for the fourth place, Chu Qiao, remained unchanged.

"This, this..."

Someone couldn't believe their eyes. "How did Chen Fan's points go up again? They're at 13 million?"

"Isn't the conclusion obvious? His number of kills went from three to four, which means he killed another high-level fierce beast within the last hour."

"What the hell!"

Someone burst out swearing.

Killing one in an hour?

Is this guy even human?

"Director Du, did this Chen Fan really kill two high-level fierce beasts this afternoon?" Someone couldn't help but tag Du Song.

Others, seeing this, stopped typing.

A few seconds later, Du Song replied, "Yes, the first was a Shadow Cat, worth 2.5 million points. The second was the Gale Wolf King, worth 3 million points, totaling 5.5 million."

"I know it's hard to accept this, but honestly, I was also surprised. By the way, here are some photos for you to see."

He posted two pictures of the Shadow Cat and the Gale Wolf King, showing their wounds.

"These are from the morning."

He posted two more pictures, one of a Violent Bear and one of a Gray-spotted Snake.

Wang Hao and his team were also resting at the base, looking at the pictures posted in the group.

"Brother Wang, if this continues, won't we be overtaken by this kid?"

"No way, right? High-level fierce beasts are not easy to deal with," someone else said. When they dealt with the Gale Wolf King earlier, if Wang Hao hadn't saved him at the critical moment, his chest would have been pierced.

Wang Hao stared at the leaderboard.

He also felt the pressure, even having the absurd thought that in an hour, this Chen Fan guy might increase his contribution points again.

But he didn't dare take his team out hunting again.

Typically, hunting once a day was considered high frequency because every outing was a brush with death. Frequent attempts would eventually lead to mishaps.

More importantly, the three of them had just returned from hunting. If they went out again, their physical and mental condition would be far from optimal, exponentially increasing the risks.

"Let's rest first."

He glanced at his teammates. Rankings were important, but life was even more precious.

Besides, it wasn't certain that Chen Fan could catch up.

Although the possibility seemed low.

At another base,

Cheng Wei and his team looked at the leaderboard with resentful expressions.

"What's with this Chen Fan? Is he specifically targeting us?"

"This is too much. Brother Cheng, why don't we go hunting again? We must push Chen Fan down!"

"Agreed!"

"Don't be impulsive."

Cheng Wei smiled wryly, "Honestly, making it into the top three already satisfies me. Let Chen Fan and Wang Hao compete for first place."

"Brother Cheng?"

Cheng Wei waved his hand, saying, "One should learn to be content. And I have a feeling that 13 million contribution points may not be Chen Fan's limit. Remember the time intervals? I guess his points will increase again in an hour."

"Increase again!"

"If they increase again, won't he be very close to Wang Hao? Does he plan to compete for first place?"

"Impossible, right? It can't be that easy."

His teammates expressed disbelief.

"I'm just guessing."

Cheng Wei smiled, looking at the big screen.

Almost an hour later,

The leaderboard changed once again.

Chen Fan, who was in second place, saw his contribution points surge by 3 million, pushing Wang Hao down and taking first place.

The number of fierce beasts killed also increased from four to five.

At that moment, all the martial artists watching the screen were stunned.

In their minds, one thought echoed,

This Chen Fan, got first place?

Chapter 184: Meridian Refining Martial Artist

In the group chat, Du Song sent out another message with pictures.

However,

One or two minutes passed, and no one said anything.

"What's wrong?"

Xu Jie typed, "Has everyone gone silent? Weren't there many people doubting Brother Chen Fan's strength this morning? Why isn't anyone speaking now? Keep doubting, huh?"

Everyone who saw this message was infuriated.

But they couldn't refute.

Because the proof was right in front of them.

Saying that the headquarters favored the Anshan City Branch was even more baseless.

"Also," Xu Jie continued to show off, "you guys said that our Anshan City Branch attributed all the achievements to one person. Laughable. We've all been staying at the base since the beginning; we haven't left at all. If you don't believe it, ask HQ to check the surveillance."

If you ask me, the current second and third place are the ones who've attributed their whole team's achievements to one person, right?"

Once this message was sent out, everyone in front of their screens wanted to go through the network and give him a beating.

Especially Wang Hao and the few people around Cheng Wei, who were even more enraged.

But they couldn't refute, as this was something obvious to anyone with eyes.

"Alright, Xu Jie," Tu Yue rolled her eyes and said, "they didn't provoke you, so why say all this?"

"Yes, Xu Jie, quickly take those words back, don't set up Brother Chen for hostility." Gao Shan chimed in.

"Fine, I was just impulsive, got angry remembering how they mocked our branch this morning," Xu Jie grumbled, retracting his last statement.

"We admit, your Anshan City Branch's Chen Fan is indeed impressive, but there are still two days left in the month. You don't think he's secured first place, do you?"

"That's right, the game's not over. Let's see who wins in the end."

"Don't get too smug, be careful not to capsize."

Everyone added their comments in succession.

"Alright, then we'll just wait and see," Xu Jie replied, not willing to back down, especially since he had faith in Chen Fan's strength.

The group chat fell silent again.

Almost everyone started to focus on the top few names on the leaderboard, or more specifically, on Chen Fan.

In less than an hour, under everyone's watchful eyes, Chen Fan's contribution points suddenly surged by 4 million, reaching 19 million points!

Everyone in front of their screens had their mouths wide open, their throats seemingly stuck.

Someone even checked the time.

Yes, it had been less than an hour since the last change.

"Brother Cheng, what's this?"

Several people looked at Cheng Wei, too shocked to speak.

"I just got lucky," Cheng Wei forced a bitter smile, "At this rate, his contribution points might continue to rise in an hour."

"Continue to rise..."

This time, no one doubted it. They looked at the screen and licked their lips.

If it continues to rise, his contribution points might reach 20 million, right?

If memory serves, the highest score an Entry Force Martial Artist had ever had in a monthly ranking was just over 20 million?

An hour later, Chen Fan's contribution points surged another 3 million, reaching 22 million, breaking the record.

Du Song again added the picture evidence, but the group chat remained silent.

"Brother Wang."

A Martial Artist looked at the screen, then at Wang Mang, swallowing hard.

A 6 million point gap, that's like the difference caused by two high-level Fierce Beasts.

With only two days left, could they really do it?

Wang Hao remained silent.

A sense of powerlessness rose within him.

Even if in the next two days he had a burst of luck and hunted two high-level Fierce Beasts, would this Chen Fan just watch and let himself be overtaken?

If it were him, he wouldn't allow it either.

Moreover, Chen Fan's speed at hunting high-level Fierce Beasts was too astounding?

Was he really a Transforming Force Martial Artist?

The sky had already darkened.

The leaderboard hadn't changed.

Everyone in front of their screens unconsciously breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed Chen Fan's hunting had paused for the day?

Although everyone thought so, they still didn't dare to relax, as the hour was almost up.

At that moment, Chen Fan's contribution points on the leaderboard suddenly surged by 7 million, from 22 million to 29 million!

Even more shocking was that the number of high-level Fierce Beasts hunted had increased from 5 to 7.

Everyone in front of the screen felt as if they had been struck by lightning, stunned in place.

Two high-level Fierce Beasts?

This guy, had actually hunted two high-level Fierce Beasts this time?

Someone, still in disbelief, looked at the group.

Soon, Du Song sent out two pictures, one of a Mad Lion Dog and one of a Gray-spotted Snake.

"Hiss..."

Even Wang Hao took a deep breath at that moment.

How terrifying was this strength?

Wasn't it said that if you meet a high-level Fierce Beast, you had to fight to the death, and if you encounter something like a Violent Bear, you would retreat as fast as possible?

As for two high-level Fierce Beasts?

Whether it's hunting one and encountering another or encountering two at the same time, it's extremely dangerous. A single mistake could lead to the team being wiped out!

But this Chen Fan, he could actually hunt two in one go?

"Let's give up on the first place," Wang Hao smiled bitterly, "This time, let's just aim to keep second place."

The other two looked at each other and nodded helplessly.

If giving up isn't an option, what else can we do? We can't compete.

Not just Wang Hao and his group, Cheng Wei, Chu Qiao, and others also looked at the screen in silence.

million contribution points!

In their best month, they hadn't even reached 20 million, and now they were just over 10 million. With only two days left, how could they reach an additional 16 million points?

Better to give up on dreaming about first place and aim for the top three instead. More realistic.

"Chen Fan has returned to the camp, today's hunting is over. Also, be cautious while hunting high-level Fierce Beasts, don't act recklessly," Du Song advised, placing his phone on the desk and exhaling deeply.

The Anshan City Branch seems to have gotten an incredible guy, right? But as an Entry Force Martial Artist, his combat power was already comparable to an Early Stage Meridian Refining Martial Artist?

What will his performance be like once he reaches the Meridian Refining Realm?

In the group chat, everyone responded, acknowledging the message, and stopped talking about anything else.

Many were intensely embarrassed.

They had previously told people from the Anshan City Branch not to get cocky, as there were still two days left, and no one knew who the top spot would belong to.

Then reality gave them a hard slap.

million contribution points, even if Chen Fan did nothing but stayed at the base eating and waiting to die for the next two days, no one could surpass him, right?

Not to mention if he goes out hunting again, wouldn't the contribution points surge towards 50 or 60 million?

"These guys."

Xu Jie glanced at the group chat, grinning, "Earlier when the chairman said that 7.5 million contribution points were just the beginning for Chen Fan, they all mocked loudly. Now that Chen Fan's points are close to 30 million, everyone has gone silent."

"Can you stop mocking them," Tu Yue glared at him.

After all, they were just bystanders in the whole situation.

"Don't worry, I'm not stupid," Xu Jie closed his phone and sighed, "Chen Fan has really earned our branch a lot of face."

"Yeah, if not for him, our branch wouldn't even make a mark among the 20 or 30 branches, and even if it did, it'd be a negative one."

"I bet the chairman is so happy, he won't be able to sleep tonight."

"Most likely."

In fact, as they had predicted, Sun Wei sat in his office beaming, feeling an overwhelming sense of relief and triumph.

While very happy, there was also a hint of sadness.

He had a gut feeling that Chen Fan might not stay here for long.

"By the way, Brother Chen should be back now. I wonder what the commerce faction is up to. I should go check."

He stood up and walked out.

...

Rewind to a few minutes ago.

"Brother Chen, did your contribution points get credited?"

Lin Hui, who had just finished a call with HQ, asked with a smile.

"Yes, they did, thank you, Brother Lin," Chen Fan replied quickly. He glanced at his account; the previously cleared points had surged to nearly 26 million.

Based on the price for high-level Fierce Beasts, it should only be just over 22 million.

But since the number reached three, he got a 10% bonus, and if it surpasses five, he gets 15%, for ten or more, it's 20%, and that's the cap.

"26 million..."

Chen Fan pondered. If he spent it on Top-grade Qi Blood Pills, he could buy 260 pills, worth 20.8 million Potential Points!

What if he spent it all on herbs?

At 20,000 per herb, without discounts, he could buy 1,300 portions. Even if each yielded ten Top-grade Qi Blood Pills, that would be 1.5 billion Potential Points!

That's 7 to 8 times more!

Not only that, his Experience Points, which only had a few dozen left, had now increased to over 5,000.

What a yield.

"Brother Chen, you really pushed yourself today. I think you should rest well for the next two days. Rest assured, the top spot this month will be yours," Lin Hui said sincerely.

He mainly worried about Chen Fan's safety.

"Alright, I'll take a break then," Chen Fan smiled.

He would probably be busy tomorrow and the day after.

Because once the herbs arrive, he needs to do alchemy. While getting more contribution, potential, and experience points is good, he needed to transform them into his strength quickly.

"Good." Lin Hui nodded, feeling relieved.

Chen Fan is still quite reasonable, he thought.

Just then, hurried footsteps sounded.

Two or three Martial Artists ran over, their faces full of panic. "Brother Lin, something's wrong, the commerce faction is here. They look like they're coming this way."

"What?" Lin Hui was shocked.

Chen Fan was also taken aback.

The commerce faction came over?

Heading here?

Outside, hurried footsteps echoed, and a group of more than ten people appeared in sight.

The leader was a tall man with a prominent raised forehead, narrow eyes, giving an extremely deep and unfathomable feeling.

And behind him was Lu Yang.

Chen Fan squinted his eyes immediately.

This leader felt very different from the others, probably a Meridian Refining Martial Artist.

Chapter 185: You Should Feel Lucky

"Qin Ye, what are you doing here?"

Lin Hui stared at the leading person, a trace of fear flashing deep in his eyes.

Because this person was a genuine Meridian Refining Martial Artist!

In Anshan City, there were several Meridian Refining Martial Artists, with none acting outside of the limits of the Awakened Association.

"I warn you, this is the territory of the Martial Arts Branch. If you cause any trouble here, even the person backing you won't be able to protect you." He took a step forward to shield Chen Fan behind him and warned.

He vaguely guessed that it must have been Lu Yang who, seeing that he hadn't received any news from the two squads he sent out, had realized something was wrong and had reported the matter to Qin Ye, leading to the current situation.

There was no doubt that the other party had come for Brother Chen Fan!

Chen Fan was touched by Lin Hui's gesture. He pushed Lin Hui's arm, but the latter shook his head repeatedly, signaling him not to act impulsively and to stay behind him.

"Why I'm here? Haven't you figured it out?" Qin Ye's lips curled slightly. Looking at Chen Fan with interest, he said, "You must be the newcomer Lu Yang mentioned, right?"

"Brother Qin, it's him!"

From behind, Lu Yang glared at Chen Fan and said, "Elder Feng, Jiang Xiong, they must have died at his hands!"

He realized something was amiss around three or four in the afternoon.

Successful or not, there should have been someone returning to report. In the end, not a single one returned.

Instead, this guy kept showing up in his sight, and each time he came back, he brought with him a High-level Fierce Beast.

With such a conclusion, it became evident that the two teams he sent out had probably all met their demise.

In a hurry, he went to the city to report the matter to Qin Ye.

As for the Awakened, if this matter alarmed them, his position as a business chief wouldn't be secure.

"Lu Yang, what are you talking about?"

Lin Hui's heart sank, but he pretended not to know anything. "What Elder Feng, Jiang Xiong, they're not here. If you're looking for someone, go elsewhere, don't cause trouble here."

"Shut up."

Qin Ye shot him a cold look.

Lin Hui immediately felt a chill spread throughout his body, trembling uncontrollably.

"Brother Lin, let me handle this."

Chen Fan took a step forward, shielding Lin Hui behind him.

This matter had nothing to do with the latter anyway.

Besides, even if this person was a Meridian Refining Martial Artist, what of it? If he unleashed all his strength, he could still put up a fight.

"Such courage."

Qin Ye stared at Chen Fan, "Did you kill Jiang Xiong and the others?"

Upon hearing this, the people behind Lu Yang cast hateful glances at him.

Of course, that was only in Qin Ye's presence; otherwise, they wouldn't dare come forward at all.

"Chen..." Lin Hui just opened his mouth but was glared back by Qin Ye.

"So what if it was me?"

Chen Fan said coldly, "They wanted to kill me; they should be prepared to be killed by me."

"Brother Qin, did you hear that? This bastard killed our people!" Lu Yang gnashed his teeth, eager to jump up and kill Chen Fan.

"Brother Qin, you must stand up for Elder Feng and the others!"

"This guy is too arrogant. Brother Qin, you must kill him to show these people a lesson!"

"All of you, shut up!"

Qin Ye turned around, shouting angrily.

More than a dozen people were immediately scared, shivering like quails.

He turned back to look at Chen Fan. After a few seconds, he actually smiled and said, "Well done."

"???"

With that one sentence, not only Lu Yang and his men, even Chen Fan was a bit stunned.

This guy, did he take the wrong medicine?

"Hard to understand?"

Qin Ye asked, "My business doesn't keep useless trash. If so many of them couldn't even handle one of you, what's the use of keeping them?"

Those words made the group behind him turn pale.

Even Lu Yang was trembling.

Lin Hui and the others felt a chill rise in their hearts.

This guy was so ruthless to his own people, let alone to others.

"You have great strength. How about joining my business?" The next moment, Qin Ye said something that shocked everyone present.

Lu Yang's lips moved; he wanted to say something but didn't dare.

If he angered this boss, even if he killed him, there would be no repercussions.

Chen Fan locked eyes with him.

"I'm not joking with you."

Qin Ye said with an air of superiority, "I've heard your strength is quite something, killing High-level Fierce Beasts with ease. So, a person like you should join us, not stay in this Martial Arts Branch.

If you just nod, I promise what happened before won't be a problem, and you can even take this guy's position."

Saying that, he grabbed Lu Yang's shoulder, pushing him forward.

"Brother Qin..."

Lu Yang's face showed a pleading look.

His regret was overwhelming. Had he known it would turn out like this, he wouldn't have reported it to the other party.

"Sorry, I'm not interested in your business."

Chen Fan refused without hesitation.

Though he had no fondness for Jiang Xiong and the others,

it couldn't be denied that they had no personal grudge against him. Coming to kill him was merely under the business's orders.

Now, this Qin Ye turned around and abandoned them, even calling them trash.

"I advise you to think again."

Qin Ye said indifferently, "Staying in the Martial Arts Association will be a waste of your talent. Join us and serve the masters, I guarantee you'll gain much more."

Chen Fan laughed.

"What are you laughing at?"

Qin Ye frowned.

"I'm laughing at your ignorance."

"What did you say?"

Qin Ye's face darkened.

"If you were a member of the Awakened Association, inviting me to join, I might consider it. But you're not; you're just serving a few C-level Awakened."

Chen Fan looked at him, "In the end, you're just a tool in their hands. If I'm not mistaken, those people order you around as they please, right?"

Unexpectedly, Qin Ye wasn't angered. Instead, he looked at Chen Fan with pity. "Stupid thing, you will never know how honored it is to serve those masters. What if I'm their tool? You people don't even qualify to be tools."

Chen Fan was momentarily stunned.

Then he understood.

Uncle Zhang had once told him that Anshan City had several Transforming Force Martial Artists under Mind Control, willing to give their all for the Awakened, even their lives.

Two or three years later, those Transforming Force Martial Artists had grown to become Meridian Refining Martial Artists because, with the resources those people possessed, it wasn't difficult.

And Qin Ye here was one of them.

Thus, he deduced that this person, even as a Meridian Refining Martial Artist, was only at the Early Stage. Even without using Secret Techniques, he could probably defeat him with one strike.

"I'll give you one last chance."

Qin Ye looked at Chen Fan, "Are you willing to join the business?"

"Qin Ye!"

Lin Hui was furious, "What do you think you're doing? Where do you think you are? This is the Martial Arts Association, not your business! Do you dare to make a move here?"

"Martial Arts Association?"

Qin Ye sneered, "What a joke. This is Anshan City! Even if your president were here, so what?"

"You!"

Lin Hui clenched his fists.

What he said was true. Even if the president were here, no one could stop him if he wanted to act.

Chen Fan felt a surge of killing intent, but reason told him not to act unless absolutely necessary.

If he did, the news would quickly spread to those Awakened, and for safety, he would have to leave the city quickly.

If he left, the others in the association might also get implicated if they didn't leave.

However, if Qin Ye truly made a move here, he would have no choice but to retaliate, killing Qin Ye and Lu Yang's group, also avenging Uncle Zhang.

"Is that so?"

At that moment, a voice sounded.

"President!"

"President!"

"It's the president!"

Lin Hui and the others looked excitedly upon hearing this voice.

Chen Fan also looked over, seeing Sun Wei arriving.

Qin Ye and his men's faces turned ugly.

Sun Wei walked over slowly, and even facing the Meridian Refining Martial Artist Qin Ye, he held his ground.

"Qin Ye, I didn't expect you to change so much over the years."

He walked up to Qin Ye and locked eyes with him. "I remember you weren't like this before going to the City Lord's Mansion."

Qin Ye frowned, impatiently, "That's all in the past. Why bring it up?"

"Fine, let's talk about the present." Sun Wei nodded, "I heard you wanted to harm someone from my branch? Sorry, but as long as I'm here, you can't touch anyone from my branch."

"Really?" Qin Ye's voice cooled.

The two faced off, time seemingly standing still.

Lin Hui and the others felt tense.

If it turned into a fight, the president might not last a single round against him.

Lu Yang and his men felt bitter.

Killing a Martial Artist from a branch was nothing,

but Sun Wei was the president of the branch.

Killing him would mean challenging the whole Jiangnan District Martial Arts Association. If they tolerated this, it would be surprising.

They would be thrown under the bus, including Qin Ye.

"President, let me handle this. They're here because of me."

Chen Fan stepped forward.

If something happened to Sun Wei, he would feel guilt for life.

Being discovered, so be it.

"I am the president."

Sun Wei didn't turn back.

"Enough."

Qin Ye frowned, glancing at Chen Fan, "I gave you a chance. Remember, today is just a warning. Next time, you won't be so lucky."

He took a deep look at Chen Fan, seemingly memorizing his figure, then turned to leave with his men.

Chen Fan watched his retreating figure, putting away his dagger with a cold smile.

Lucky?

You should thank yourself for finding me in public. Otherwise, you would be a corpse by now.

Chapter 186: Traits, Hidden

Watching Qin Ye and his group leave, the martial artists from the branch office present all breathed a sigh of relief.

Sun Wei was no exception.

Despite his previous tough stance, his back was already drenched with sweat.

"President, thank you."

Chen Fan expressed his gratitude.

Though he wasn't afraid of that group, truly having to fight would undoubtedly disrupt future plans.

Sun Wei waved his hand and turned around, saying, "There's nothing to thank for. You are a martial artist of the association, and this is the territory of my association. If I can't even guarantee your safety, then who would dare join our branch in the future?"

Everyone present exchanged glances and nodded.

"Even so, Brother Chen, for the next few days, you should stay low, stay within the association, and try not to go out."

Sun Wei sighed and said, "You also heard what that guy said before leaving. This time, they came just to warn us. From now on, if there's no accident, your movements will be monitored by them. If you go out hunting like today, that guy will definitely come to find you personally. He won't dare to touch you in Anshan City, but if outside, even if I'm by your side, I won't be able to protect you. Understand?"

Not only Chen Fan, but the other entry force martial artists in the branch office should also not go out in the next few days.

Including Sun Wei himself.

"Understood, President. I'll keep a low profile for the next two days."

"Hmm."

Only then did Sun Wei show a hint of a smile, saying, "Don't worry, I'll report this matter to the headquarters later. After a few days when the situation calms down, it'll be fine."

Hearing this, Chen Fan smiled.

After chatting for a while, they returned to the base. As soon as they stepped out of the yard, a few gazes from around directed at them.

These people were very blatant, showing no intention to hide, staring at them directly, some even had a smirk on their faces.

"Ignore them, pretend you didn't see them."

Sun Wei frowned and said.

If Chen Fan were provoked and fought, that would give the enemy a handle, and the headquarters would find it difficult to deal with it.

The two left the village and entered the city. Only when they returned to the base did the feeling of being watched disappear.

"Brother Chen, it's getting late. You should rest early."

Sun Wei said, glancing outside and reminding again, "You saw it on the way here, Anshan City is almost entirely filled with their people. These two days, unless absolutely necessary, don't go out."

"Hmm, I understand, thank you, President."

Chen Fan nodded, and after sending Sun Wei off, he walked towards the elevator.

He didn't care about a few meridian refining martial artists.

The concern was that killing them would attract those few C-level Awakened.

Just in time to spend these two days refining pills and converting all contribution points into potential points.

Regarding experience points, 5000 wasn't sufficient.

Going upstairs, he greeted Xu Jie and others, and entered a training room with his member card.

He planned to improve his basic leg technique level overnight, to learn those leg technique manuals and then break through.

Standing on the empty floor, Chen Fan kicked forward a few times.

Soon, he unlocked a new skill.

[Basic Leg Techniques: Level 0 (0.8%)]

Immediately, he added some experience points, and a new memory appeared in his mind.

The movements of basic leg techniques are roughly divided into four types:

Four straight-leg techniques: front kick, side kick, inward kick, outward kick, primarily attacking the opponent's abdomen, chest, and head.

Three bending leg techniques, including snapping leg, stomping leg, and kicking leg, compared to the straight-leg techniques, they also target the opponent's thigh.

Three striking leg techniques: slapping foot, inward striking with sound, and outward striking with sound, plus two sweeping rotation techniques: front and back sweeps.

Chen Fan glanced at the skill:

[Basic Leg Techniques: Level 1 (0.8%), Trait: Swift Level 1]

Increased agility.

Closing his eyes, he recalled the correct posture for these ten-plus leg techniques then began practicing.

Perhaps due to his high constitution, the skill level increased quickly, upgrading within minutes.

Several minutes later, it reached Level 3.

[Basic Leg Techniques: Level 3 (0%), Traits: Swift Level 3, Powerful Level 2, Strengthening the Body Level 1]

Agility, power, and constitution increased, which was normal, whether it was fist, palm, or leg techniques, practicing long term could have strengthening and health benefits.

Time slowly passed, two hours later, the basic leg techniques reached Level 10, and the speed slowed down.

Completing a standard move only increased by less than one ten-thousandth.

Though he could kick several times a second, it still took about half an hour to level up once.

"I need someone to practice with."

Chen Fan stopped, wiped the sweat from his forehead, and thought.

Uncle Zhang wasn't here, naturally he would find the martial artists in the branch.

After thinking, he posted a message in the branch group,

"Is anyone proficient in leg techniques? I'd like some guidance, there's a reward."

As soon as he wanted to put down his phone, someone replied in the group.

"Gao Shan is proficient in leg techniques, Twelve Stages of Tan Legs, almost perfected."

Tu Yue said and mentioned Gao Shan.

"Brother Gao, Brother Chen is looking for you."

Xu Jie was also there, thoughtfully posting Gao Shan's phone number.

"Thank you."

Chen Fan responded, just then, Gao Shan joined in.

"Brother Chen, looking for me?"

"Yes, Brother Gao. Sister Yue said you are proficient in leg techniques. I'd like to spar with you, there's a reward, how about one top-grade Qi Blood Pill for the night?"

Seeing this reward, Tu Yue and others were astonished.

"Brother Chen, you're too courteous. Sparring with you would be my pleasure, no need for a reward."

Gao Shan directly asked, "Where are you? I'll come find you."

Chen Fan sent the room number.

Soon, Gao Shan came in, asking with interest, "Brother Chen, you're also interested in leg techniques?"

"Yes, Brother Gao, let's spar later. Please guide me."

Chen Fan smiled.

"No need to be polite."

Gao Shan looked around and said, "Shall we begin now?"

"Sure."

Chen Fan welcomed it.

They stood opposite each other.

"Here I come."

Chen Fan said, suddenly moved forward, a simple side kick with a whooping sound came at Gao Shan.

This was naturally him controlling his power, otherwise, it would have produced a sonic boom instead of just wind.

Gao Shan squinted with a smile, effortlessly blocking it.

A skilled hand knows immediately.

Chen Fan's leg techniques were mediocre.

It seemed tonight's spar might not bring much improvement.

But using this opportunity to get closer to Chen Fan, who would inevitably enter the headquarters in the future, was beneficial.

After two or three rounds, Chen Fan glanced at the skill bar and found that the skill level increased significantly through sparring.

A minute,

Ten minutes,

Half an hour passed.

Gao Shan gradually felt something was off.

If half an hour earlier, Chen Fan's leg techniques were mediocre, half an hour later, they showed some skill.

He squinted, thinking perhaps Brother Chen was testing his strength at first.

After realizing Gao Shan could handle his techniques, he slowly started to use full power?

Thinking this, he became more serious.

Another hour passed, Gao Shan felt the pressure.

"Slap!"

A collision sound, and they separated.

"Brother Chen, I'll start using my full strength now."

Gao Shan's expression turned serious.

He was certain Chen Fan had been hiding his strength from the start, or his leg techniques had reached a high level.

If he kept using basic leg techniques, he'd soon be overwhelmed.

"Okay."

Chen Fan smiled.

Soon, he felt Gao Shan's true power.

Previously, Gao Shan focused on leg techniques, using arms for blocking. This time, both upper and lower body attacks.

Upper attacks were powerful and heavy, lower moves were small and fast, like a storm.

The combination was unpredictable, hard to defend.

Many times, Chen Fan was forced to retreat, looking distressed.

But the skill level increased incredibly fast.

Another hour passed, the shock in Gao Shan's heart was indescribable.

His Twelve Stages of Tan Legs nearly perfected; his usual moves couldn't affect Chen Fan anymore.

Note that Chen Fan had been using basic leg techniques all along!

Of course, he hadn't used secret techniques. This was a spar, not a life-and-death battle, and such means weren't necessary.

"So Brother Chen was just being modest earlier,"

Gao Shan smiled bitterly inside.

This was the basic leg techniques.

If Chen Fan used more advanced techniques, Gao Shan wouldn't have any resistance.

Nonetheless, he was excited.

This was an excellent learning opportunity!

Another half hour passed,

Chen Fan glanced at his skill level; it had slowed to a staggering pace.

It would take two or three hours to level up.

Opposite, Gao Shan was already panting, his speed and power declining significantly.

"Brother Gao, shall we end the sparring here?"

Chen Fan leaped back and smiled.

"Ah, okay."

Gao Shan, sweating and exhausted, replied with a smile and honored Chen Fan respectfully:

"Brother Chen, sparring with you tonight was immensely beneficial."

Chen Fan smiled and said, "I also gained a lot from sparring with Brother Gao tonight."

"Brother Chen, you're too polite."

Gao Shan's old face reddened.

He knew how much Chen Fan benefited.

Luckily, his leg techniques were decent, otherwise, there wouldn't be this learning opportunity.

After seeing Gao Shan off, Chen Fan closed the door, with a slight smile.

He glanced at the wall clock – past midnight.

"It's already the next day unknowingly."

Chen Fan sighed, looked at the skill bar, his eyes filled with joy.

Overnight, basic leg techniques went from Level 0 to Level 25!

[Basic Leg Techniques: Level 25 (0%), Traits: Swift Level 25, Powerful Level 24, Strengthening the Body Level 23, Stable Level 20, Sensitivity Level 17, Mighty Level 14, Flexible Level 10, Hidden Level 3]

Chapter 187: Breakthrough, Meridian Refining!

Chen Fan looked forward from the left.

He didn't need to read the explanations to know the effects of the first six traits.

When he reached the seventh, his eyebrows furrowed slightly.

Flexible?

He looked at the Sensitivity trait in front of him.

[Sensitivity: Each level increases leg speed by 30%]

What about Flexible?

He looked again,

[Flexible: Each level increases leg flexibility by 30%]

"Increased flexibility?"

Chen Fan was a little surprised.

The effect of increased flexibility naturally meant that high-difficulty movements could be performed.

For example, in the seated forward bend, some people are very fast or very strong, but doing this might make them feel intense pain.

Calling it flexibility also works.

He looked further back,

[Hidden: Each level increases the stealth of leg attacks by 30%]

"Stealth?"

Chen Fan touched his chin.

With his high level of Basic Leg Techniques, he was well aware of its characteristics.

Compared to fist and palm techniques, the most well-known trait of leg techniques is their long attack range.

Secondly, leg techniques provide numerous ways to attack, forward, backward, left, right, even when falling to the ground one could use grounded leg techniques.

Thirdly, leg attacks are powerful, as the legs are the body's pillars, used for walking, running, squatting, jumping, and carrying heavy objects.

The last trait is stealth.

The legs are beneath the body, away from the opponent, especially in fist techniques, a sudden leg attack often achieves a surprising effect.

So, unlocking the Hidden trait made sense.

Chen Fan glanced at his other basic martial arts; apart from Basic Archery, Basic Leg Techniques had the highest level.

"In the next two days, I'll see if I can find others to improve my proficiency in Basic Fist Technique and Basic Palm Technique."

He then turned his gaze to Basic Body Technique.

This is where the Gravity Room would come into play.

Even if it's only twice the gravity, it's enough.

For instance, now he's carrying five tons; doubling that could be fatal.

Chen Fan glanced at the empty room, walked to the door, turned off the lights, and headed to the rest area.

After returning, he elevated all eight or nine leg techniques to the Perfection Realm, and even half of them reached the Pinnacle of Attainments.

He also integrated three explosion traits into the martial skills.

[Burst: Active Skill, consumes significant power, spirit activation, temporarily boosts strength by up to 6.5 times and agility by 5 times. If power and spirit are insufficient, only partial effects are achieved.]

Compared to before, strength burst gained an extra 1.5 times, and agility burst an extra 1 time.

Chen Fan breathed a sigh of relief.

At this point, he had learned the martial arts suitable for Entry Force Martial Artists.

Even if something was missed, it wouldn't matter much.

If he wanted to further enhance the Burst skill, he would need to delve into Meridian Refining Martial Arts.

"I wonder what the cultivation techniques that require True Qi are like."

He was looking forward to it.

Unintentionally, he remembered Qin Ye's face from a few hours ago.

He practically finished everything; it was time to break through to the Meridian Refining Realm.

But before that, there were still two martial arts to improve.

[Thirteen Grand Protectors' Cross Training: Great Success (0%), Traits: Imposing Build Level 4, Invulnerable Level 4, Breaking Bricks and Shattering Stones Level 2]

[Soul-Annihilating Finger: Great Success (0%), Traits: Gathering Spirit Level 4, Soul-Annihilating Finger Level 3]

Chen Fan looked at the remaining experience points. He still had over 4500, clearly more than enough.

He first added 256 experience points to the Thirteen Grand Protectors' Cross Training.

Almost instantly, a strange feeling welled up inside him.

He quickly looked,

[Thirteen Grand Protectors' Cross Training: Perfection (Not Upgradeable), Traits: Imposing Build Level 5, Invulnerable Level 5, Breaking Bricks and Shattering Stones Level 3, Horizontal Golden Body Training Level 1]

[Horizontal Golden Body Training: Active Skill, upon activation, consumes significant spiritual power, triples physical defense for a duration, with each level doubling the Physical Attribute]

"Triple!"

Chen Fan's eyes widened immediately.

His current physical attribute was over 3000 points; activation would mean a physical defense equivalent to 12,000 points!

And Invulnerable's passive effect also applied.

Actually 15,000 points!

Chen Fan's eyes fell on the martial skills, generating a bold idea.

That is, he could integrate the Horizontal Golden Body Training trait into the martial skill.

Imagining the full activation of the martial skill had already become more significant.

Fortunately, his spiritual power was very strong.

With a thought,

[Burst: Active Skill, Consumes significant power, tremendous spiritual power activation, temporarily boosts strength by up to 6.5 times, agility by 5 times, physical defense by 3 times. If power and spiritual strength are insufficient, only partial effects are achieved.]

Chen Fan nodded with satisfaction.

Maybe it would have other effects in the future.

In any case, everything could be added at that time.

This martial technique might become one that only he could fully utilize.

He then turned his eyes to Soul-Annihilating Finger,

Adding 384 experience points to it.

However, nothing new emerged, meaning no new traits were unlocked.

Looking at it, it indeed was so.

[Soul-Annihilating Finger: Perfection (Not Upgradeable), Traits: Gathering Spirit Level 5, Soul-Annihilating Finger Level 4]

Of course, there were benefits; Spirit Attribute increased by 30%, and the active skill of Soul-Annihilating Finger became more powerful.

"Perhaps Spirit Secret Manuals are still very rare, even if there is one, it would have limited power."

Chen Fan consoled himself.

The old man probably didn't have a second Spirit Secret Manual.

Fortunately, he had joined the association, hoping that when his access rights were opened, the association's mall would have plenty of Spirit Secret Manuals.

At this point, he had learned almost all the martial arts he could.

Chen Fan looked at the attribute panel.

Realm: Transforming Force

Level: 25 (0/350,000)

Constitution: 3358.41

Power: 3534.19

Agility: 2712.52

Spirit: 30694.3

Potential Points: 4,460,000 (500 points/1 day)

Experience Points: 4200

His physical, power, and agility attributes had generally increased by 300-500 points.

Spirit Attribute increased by 30%, rising nearly 10,000 points.

Potential Points hadn't changed since the last time.

Chen Fan adjusted his breath and focused on the plus sign next to his level. It was time to break through.

[Potential Points - 350,000]

[Potential Points - 600,000]

[Potential Points - 1,000,000]

After the third enhancement's noise settled down, Chen Fan clicked breakthrough.

"Crack!"

A shattering sound louder than ever before echoed.

A surge like a river or sea of heat flowed from his heart, engulfing every part of his body in the blink of an eye.

It felt as if his whole body was soaking in a hot spring, very pleasant.

In addition, Chen Fan felt an itch inside his body, as if something was wandering aimlessly.

"Could it be True Qi?"

Chen Fan exclaimed.

Gradually, he felt the energy within him growing stronger.

From one strand to one stream,

From one to two streams,

Finally to five streams.

At this moment, the warmth inside him subsided.

He could clearly feel and even control the energy within him, gathering it in specific parts like his arm, palm, leg, or sole.

Although slow, he could indeed do it.

"It must be True Qi."

Chen Fan was overjoyed and suddenly thought of something. He looked at the attribute panel and was stunned by the significant changes.

Realm: Early Stage of Meridian Refining (0/100,000)

True Qi: 52

Level: 28 (0/10,000,000)

Constitution: 6128.51

Power: 6466

Agility: 4949.53

Spirit: 56018

Potential Points: 2,510,000 (1000 points/1 day)

Experience Points: 4200

Overall, it was like before, except for one additional line.

Chen Fan's gaze quickly fell on True Qi.

It was a new section, showing 52 points.

"Does this mean my total True Qi is 52?"

Chen Fan felt the five strands of True Qi within him, then realized,

Five strands of True Qi,

meaning each strand represents 10 points of True Qi?

As for the extra two points, he did feel two thin threads of True Qi, although much smaller than a strand.

"I wonder how five strands of True Qi compare among newly breakthrough Meridian Refining Martial Artists?"

Chen Fan thought.

He recalled the guild president's words earlier,

that as long as one felt even a trace of Qi, they were a Meridian Refining Martial Artist,

and a trace of Qi corresponds to 1 point of True Qi?

The more Chen Fan thought about it, the more likely it seemed.

With 52 points of True Qi, he believed he was among the best of newly breakthrough Meridian Refining Martial Artists.

But compared to those who had broken through a while ago or were in the Mid Stage of Meridian Refining, the gap should be significant.

His eyes moved upward,

Seeing a plus sign right next to the realm.

0/100,000.

Meaning he could keep upgrading as long as he had enough Potential Points?

Meanwhile, he also noticed,

the Potential Points needed to enhance Body Enhancement Level had spiked!

Meaning, to reach Level 29, he needed 10,000,000 Potential Points, while a single realm upgrade cost only 100,000 Potential Points.

Chen Fan took a deep breath,

This must be the difference between Body Refinement and Qi Refining.

The guild president was right, as was the headquarters.

After reaching the Meridian Refining Realm, the difficulty in Body Refinement could be ten or even a hundred times greater than Qi Refining based on individual constitution. Stronger bodies have a harder road, while Qi Refining starts similarly for all, with gaps widening based on insight and resources.

He was one of the extreme cases.

Chapter 188: Start with Qianyuan Skill

Chen Fan looked it over twice.

As expected, the plus sign after the realm indicates that consuming potential points will only increase the True Qi attribute.

The plus sign after body enhancement indicates that consuming potential points will only increase the constitution, power, agility, and spirit attributes, and cannot increase the True Qi attribute.

Chen Fan's gaze fell on the 10 million.

Ten million.

Ten million can only strengthen once.

And the remaining potential points I have are only 2.5 million...

Turning back to look at the number of potential points needed to increase True Qi, it's really cost-effective.

"Why not give it a try."

Chen Fan thought to himself.

He also understood the benefits of body enhancement.

For example, in the Entry Force Realm, each enhancement increases by 1.15 times.

And the last breakthrough earlier, all attributes increased by 1.2 times.

So, how much will the increase be for Qi Refining?

Chen Fan's gaze fell on the realm, adding one hundred thousand points of potential value.

Instantly, he felt a huge surge of True Qi within his body, like a vast river, and his few threads of True Qi within him seemed insignificant like dust.

This huge surge of True Qi surged towards an acupoint, without any hesitation, directly hitting it.

"Boom!"

A loud bang.

The surge of True Qi flooded in like a river breaking its banks.

Then, it rapidly flowed back and disappeared where it appeared before.

The few threads of True Qi in his body rushed over eagerly.

Furthermore, a wisp of True Qi seemed to have appeared, and a slight warm current flowed within his body.

Chen Fan was quite surprised and quickly looked at the information in his mind.

[Consumed 100,000 potential points, opened the Jinmen Acupoint of the Yangwei Meridian]

[True Qi +1]

[Constitution +3]

[Power +2]

"Jinmen Acupoint of the Yangwei Meridian?"

He looked at the realm bar again.

Realm: Early Stage of Meridian Refining (0/120,000)

True Qi: 53

The realm was still in the Early Stage of Meridian Refining, unchanged, but the next consumption of potential points had increased to 120,000.

And the True Qi attribute had also increased from 52 to 53 points.

The constitution and power attributes below had indeed changed.

Chen Fan understood.

Adding points to the realm was not what he thought to be a breakthrough, but rather opening up the Eight Extraordinary Meridians.

The first meridian being impacted was called the Yangwei Meridian.

The Jinmen Acupoint was the first acupoint on this meridian.

And the situation that occurred in the body before should be the process of True Qi impacting the meridian.

Evidently, with such a large amount of True Qi, it should be no issue to open more than just one acupoint; perhaps even open the first meridian, and if bold enough, it might be sufficient to break through the Eight Extraordinary Meridians.

"It seems that the Qi Refining in the Meridian Refining Realm is about opening the Eight Extraordinary Meridians, increasing True Qi, enhancing True Qi while also improving body attributes. Additionally, it appears that it can also be enhanced through cultivating the Inner Power Heart Method."

Chen Fan looked at the Qianyuan Skill in the skill bar.

He wondered how this Inner Power Heart Method increases True Qi?

Is it like opening the meridians and increasing point by point?

Or is it like the earlier fist and kick martial arts, increasing by several times?

If it's the former, then it can be learned at any time, but if it's the latter, naturally the higher the True Qi value, the greater the increase.

"No rush, let's use up all these potential points first."

Chen Fan's mind moved, and he added 120,000 points of potential up.

In his Dantian, the huge surge of True Qi that had disappeared appeared again, flowing rapidly through the opened Jinmen Acupoint, arriving in front of the second acupoint, with no hesitation, it crashed into it.

Like crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood, the second barrier was instantly broken with no resistance against this level of True Qi.

[Consumed 120,000 potential points, opened the Yangjiao Acupoint of the Yangwei Meridian]

[True Qi +2]

[Constitution +3]

[Power +2]

"How fast."

Chen Fan marveled.

His body's True Qi increased by two more strands.

He continued to click the plus sign, and instantly, the huge surge of True Qi appeared again, breaking through the third Shu Acupoint as before.

Next was the Celestial Width Acupoint, Jianjing Acupoint,

Counting the previous two times, the potential points consumed were 700,000.

The True Qi value increased by 15 points, and the original five strands of True Qi had now become six strands.

Constitution, power, including agility attributes, also increased, and the range was quite significant, generally approaching 30 points.

"It seems this Qi Refining is not as simple as imagined."

Chen Fan thought to himself.

The growth rate was too slow, opening an acupoint only added a few points of True Qi,

Although the potential points consumed were indeed not much.

"Keep going."

Chen Fan looked at the remaining potential points, more than 1.8 million, at this rate, opening a few more acupoints was not difficult.

[Consumed 200,000 potential points, opened the Touwei Acupoint of the Yangwei Meridian]

[True Qi +6]

[Constitution +5]

[Agility +3]

220,000 potential points, opened the Ben Shen Acupoint,

240,000 potential points, opened the Yangbai Acupoint,

...

[Consumed 320,000 potential points, opened the Chengling Acupoint of the Yangwei Meridian]

[True Qi +12]

[Constitution +5]

[Power +6]

[Agility +5]

"Surprisingly, three basic attributes increased at once?"

Chen Fan was a bit surprised, then wanted to click the plus sign again, only to find that the potential points were gone.

More than 2.5 million potential points were used to open twelve acupoints, and the True Qi value increased by 78 points.

Constitution, power, and agility attributes increased by nearly 200 points.

Spirit attribute remained unchanged.

He looked at the panel,

Realm: Early Stage of Meridian Refining (0/340,000)

True Qi: 131

The next time breaking through the meridian needed 340,000 potential points.

Chen Fan frowned, the required potential points didn't seem much, but accumulated, it was quite a number.

It was just like at the beginning, only needing 100,000 potential points to break through meridian once.

Now, it had become 340,000.

"I wonder how many acupoints are there in the Yangwei Meridian in total?"

Chen Fan thought to himself, if it's only half of the progress, then the potential points required to open the last acupoint would likely be over 500,000.

Keep in mind, this Yangwei Meridian is the first of the Eight Extraordinary Meridians, and the remaining seven must undoubtedly require more potential points.

Especially the Ren and Du Meridians.

Although he didn't know the exact location of these two meridians, considering previous wuxia novels, many people did not manage to open these two meridians in their lifetime.

Now that the potential points were exhausted, breaking through the meridian had to stop here.

"Not necessarily."

Chen Fan suddenly had an idea.

Not everyone has a panel; the Meridian Refining Martial Artists in the association should be relying on the True Qi within their bodies to break through the meridians.

When True Qi is exhausted, either they will sit in meditation to restore True Qi or take True Qi pills to replenish True Qi and continue to break through the meridian.

Then maybe he could also try this method?

He closed his eyes, feeling where the next acupoint to be opened was.

He then carefully controlled a thread of True Qi within him, and attacked the acupoint.

With a "boom,"

The thread of True Qi struck the dam and disappeared without a trace.

"Gone?"

Chen Fan was somewhat surprised, and carefully sensed again, indeed he could no longer feel the thread of True Qi.

And the acupoint being attacked had loosened quite a bit, a few more impacts with True Qi and it would be broken.

"Let's go again."

Chen Fan controlled two threads of True Qi to attack the acupoint fiercely.

The acupoint suddenly loosened a lot.

Chen Fan was delighted and quickly activated another thread of True Qi.

"Crack!"

The acupoint was instantly broken through, and a strand of True Qi came into being.

"Success!"

Chen Fan rejoiced.

It seemed his guess was correct, this method was feasible.

Total consumption of less than four strands of True Qi, successfully broke through the thirteenth acupoint.

It went smoother than expected.

The panel showed the changes again.

Realm: Early Stage of Meridian Refining (0/360,000)

True Qi: 108/144

"So it consumed 36 points of True Qi?"

Chen Fan looked at the True Qi section, corresponding to the previous consumption.

Therefore, the 108 in front is the usable True Qi, and the 144 behind should be the total amount of True Qi.

"It looks like the True Qi within me can break through another one or two acupoints?"

Chen Fan's lips curved slightly, gaining experience, this time he directly controlled three strands of True Qi and charged forward.

True Qi fiercely collided with the acupoint.

Within a breath, three strands of True Qi disappeared without a trace, and the fourteenth acupoint loosened considerably.

Chen Fan again controlled three strands of True Qi.

"Crack!"

A crisp sound.

The fourteenth acupoint was broken.

Realm: Early Stage of Meridian Refining (0/380,000)

True Qi: 70/158

"It consumed 52 points of True Qi."

Chen Fan took a glance.

And the total True Qi increased to 158 points.

"I wonder if seventy points of True Qi can break through the next acupoint, anyway I'm free now, might as well try."

After resting for a bit, he controlled three strands of True Qi once again and attacked the next acupoint.

The three strands of True Qi were quickly exhausted, and the acupoint only loosened by approximately one-third.

"Looks like it's not enough."

Chen Fan muttered, nonetheless, he used the remaining 40 points of True Qi, the acupoint significantly loosened more.

True Qi exhausted.

"I wonder if this acupoint remains in this state, next time 30 points of True Qi will break it, or will it gradually recover."

Chen Fan thought.

If it's the former, it'll be much better.

But intuition told him the latter had a higher probability.

Luckily, he had enough time to observe.

Additionally, breaking through the meridian using True Qi wasn't easy.

His amount of True Qi could at most break through three acupoints, and to completely recover would likely need a day.

Furthermore, the difficulty increases with each subsequent break through.

Ordinary Meridian Refining Martial Artists might find breaking through one acupoint a day remarkable, and it's unknown if breaking through the meridian bears the risk of failure.

"We'll see step by step, now that potential points are exhausted, the next step is to improve martial arts."

Chen Fan's gaze fell on the skill bar, there were a total of four martial arts that could be cultivated in the Meridian Refining Realm.

Heart method, [Qianyuan Skill],

Archery, [Cloud-piercing Arrow Technique],

Fist technique, [Tiger Subduing Fist],

And one body refining martial art, [Golden Bell Shield].

The first three martial arts could be cultivated immediately; Golden Bell Shield required a three-day unlocking period.

"Let's start with Qianyuan Skill."

Chen Fan thought.

Chapter 189: True Qi Body Protection!

"I wonder how much experience points this Qianyuan Skill will consume."

Chen Fan muttered and invested a bit of experience points.

The next moment, the proficiency of Qianyuan Skill increased by one-sixtieth.

Chen Fan squinted his eyes; this was still with a 20% experience reduction.

If it takes 200 points just to reach the beginner level, the amount of experience points needed to improve to the Perfection Realm is not a small number.

He added the remaining necessary experience points.

A warm current immediately flowed throughout his body.

In his mind, there was a new piece of memory.

However, Chen Fan frowned because he felt that the True Qi inside his body had not changed.

"Isn't it a heart method?"

With doubts, he looked at the skill bar,

[Qianyuan Skill: Initial Glimpse (0%), Trait: Blood Nourishing Level 1]

"Blood Nourishing?"

Chen Fan was taken aback, recalling the warm current just now. It seemed to enhance his constitution?

He clicked on it,

[Blood Nourishing: Each level increases physical attributes by 30 points permanently]

"30 points of constitution..."

Chen Fan took a deep breath.

Although 30 points were nothing compared to his six or seven thousand constitution, the constitution of a typical Meridian Refining Martial Artist might only be a bit over 1000.

Training to the Perfection Realm, the five levels of Blood Nourishing trait can provide a 150-point physical attribute enhancement,

which is more than a tenth of the improvement for an average Meridian Refining Martial Artist.

"No wonder it's martial arts that only Meridian Refining Martial Artists can cultivate. The attribute enhancement brought by just the beginner level surpasses most Entry Force martial arts."

Chen Fan sighed.

Although the beginner level did not unlock traits related to True Qi, presumably the Small Success Realm will do?

He invested a bit of experience points, and as expected, this time it required 320 points.

The moment the experience points were added, he felt an additional stream of True Qi in his body, which made him immediately open his eyes wide, showing a look of surprise.

Previously, due to the Chong Meridian, the True Qi in his body had already dried up.

But now, several streams of True Qi appeared out of thin air in his meridians,

it was not difficult to guess how they came.

[Qianyuan Skill: Slight Achievement (0%), Traits: Blood Nourishing Level 2, Qi Cultivation Level 1, Breath Regulation Level 1]

"Two traits?"

Chen Fan was somewhat surprised, but his gaze quickly fell on the first one,

instinctively thinking the change in True Qi in his body was related to this trait.

[Qi Cultivation: Each level of skill increases a certain amount of True Qi, the amount is one-tenth of the Primordial True Qi]

It was indeed to increase True Qi value, but the words "Primordial True Qi" made Chen Fan a bit puzzled.

However, when he looked at the True Qi bar, he understood after a little thought.

True Qi: 15.8/158 (+10%)

The +10% in the parentheses was clearly the enhancement brought by Level 1 Qi Cultivation trait.

And the 158 True Qi value was the Primordial True Qi, not the total True Qi amount.

Multiply 158 by 1.1, and that is the current total amount of True Qi in his body.

The 15.8 in front perfectly matched the additional stream of True Qi that appeared in his body.

Chen Fan's hands trembled with excitement.

Previously, he guessed the enhancement from the heart method might be a fixed number or a fixed percentage.

A fixed number could be cultivated anytime,

but if it was a fixed percentage, the order mattered.

But what he never expected was that the actual enhancement was a percentage based on the Primordial True Qi.

For instance, his current True Qi is 158 points, so Level 1 Qi Cultivation trait can only increase by 15.8 points.

But if he opens one meridian and his Primordial True Qi rises to 300, then Level 1 Qi Cultivation trait can increase by 30 points.

Similarly, if the Primordial True Qi is 1000 points, the enhancement is 100 points,

the higher, the more the increase in value.

Undoubtedly, this was the best situation; he no longer needed to worry about cost-effectiveness, and just needed to raise Qianyuan Skill to the Perfection Realm.

"Looking at it this way, the amount of True Qi in a martial artist's body is influenced by two factors: one is the Primordial True Qi, and the other is the True Qi enhancement.

The Primordial True Qi probably has a limit; after all, there are only eight extraordinary meridians, and it seems there's no other way to increase it?

For True Qi enhancement, naturally cultivating Inner Power Heart Methods, the higher the realm and the higher-level Heart Methods, the more enhancement."

Chen Fan pondered.

As for cultivating multiple Heart Methods, whether True Qi enhancements can stack, he was uncertain and could only observe later.

His gaze shifted to the second unlocked trait.

Breath Regulation,

one look and he knew what it did.

[Breath Regulation: Active skill. When activated, consumes double mental power. During this period, True Qi recovery speed increases by one fold. Each level increases mental power consumption and True Qi recovery speed by an additional fold. The mental power consumption speed can be freely controlled. Note: Cannot move during Breath Regulation state]

"True Qi recovery speed doubles."

Chen Fan was momentarily stunned; he had no idea of his own True Qi recovery speed.

If that's the case, then let's give it a try.

Following the memory in his mind, he sat cross-legged and activated the Breath Regulation skill.

Apart from feeling his mental power slowly depleting, he felt no other changes.

Until a minute later, Chen Fan felt a strand of True Qi in his body!

He hurriedly looked at the panel,

True Qi: 15.9/158 (+10%)

Yes, the existing True Qi in his body went from 15.8 to 15.9.

"In other words, if I don't use Breath Regulation, my body's True Qi recovery speed is one point every two minutes?"

Chen Fan was shocked,

glanced at the total True Qi, about 170 points.

Calculating at one point every two minutes, it would take 340 minutes to fully recover, around six or seven hours.

If the total True Qi reaches seven or eight hundred points, it would take a day to recover fully.

Chen Fan looked again at the Breath Regulation trait, suddenly feeling that this trait is very strong!

With his current True Qi, Level 1 Breath Regulation would take just over three hours to fully recover.

If it's Level 2 Breath Regulation, an hour and a half.

Level 3 Breath Regulation, 45 minutes.

Of course, the corresponding mental power consumption would be three times as fast.

But,

currently he had an abundance of mental power.

So, other martial artists, even if their heart method realm is high, might be concerned about the mental power consumption speed and can only double their True Qi recovery speed, while he could maximize his recovery speed.

"Having strong mental power is great."

Chen Fan smiled.

Nowadays, the potential points needed for body enhancement were too many, and unless it's a breakthrough in a small realm, it doesn't achieve a full-state effect, equating to losing a trump card.

Fortunately, his mental power was strong, allowing his True Qi recovery speed to far exceed that of ordinary martial artists, saving a lot of time.

"Blood Nourishing, Qi Cultivation, Breath Regulation, I wonder what the fourth trait will be?"

Chen Fan's heart grew even more expectant.

This time, he consumed 640 points of experience value to upgrade the realm.

Another stream of True Qi appeared in his body.

A faint warm current flowed over his body again,

but unfortunately, no new traits were unlocked.

[Qianyuan Skill: Entering the Hall (0%), Traits: Blood Nourishing Level 3, Qi Cultivation Level 2, Breath Regulation Level 2]

Chen Fan glanced at the remaining experience points, there were 3080 points left, estimating it was unrealistic to raise the heart method to the Perfection Realm.

After consuming 1280 points of experience, a strange feeling welled up inside him.

[Qianyuan Skill: Great Success (0%), Traits: Blood Nourishing Level 4, Qi Cultivation Level 3, Breath Regulation Level 3, Body Protection Level 1]

[Body Protection: Active skill, when activated, consumes True Qi applied to the surface of the body. Increases physical defense by one fold. The more True Qi consumed, the larger the defensive area. Each level increases physical defense by one fold]

Seeing this skill, Chen Fan was somewhat surprised.

This was somewhat like a body refining technique, but different, each had its pros and cons.

First, the range was not large.

For example, the invulnerable trait could cover the whole body, including vital areas.

But this Body Protection could only cover a small area, a thousand-fold difference!

However, the Body Protection effect was stronger. The area covered by True Qi could increase physical defense by one fold, an effect higher than Level 3 invulnerable trait.

Moreover, each level increased physical defense by one fold! Equivalent to a seven-fold invulnerable trait.

The best part was, the description didn't mention doubling the True Qi consumption, which was quite significant.

The same amount of True Qi could exert a two-fold effect.

"This is the power of True Qi."

Chen Fan murmured.

It seemed that though the protective range of Body Protection was limited, it was actually unlimited.

Because theoretically, if there was enough True Qi in the body, it could entirely cover the whole body.

Out of curiosity, he tried the effect and found that one point of True Qi could only protect an area of 1 square centimeter.

A hundred points, equivalent to ten streams of True Qi, could protect an area the size of a palm.

Assuming an average body surface area of 1.6 square meters, it would take at least 16000 points of True Qi to protect the whole body.

"Over ten thousand points of True Qi, even for me at present, it is not an easy goal to achieve."

Chen Fan thought, not sure if the total True Qi quantity of those in the late stage of Meridian Refining Martial Artists was this much.

Of course, for actual combat, covering the whole body with True Qi might be a waste.

Protecting the vital areas would suffice.

In addition, being a heart method, having such a defensive power was quite impressive.

Chen Fan experimented by adding another bit of experience points, and upon seeing the increased proficiency, he smiled bitterly.

As expected,

raising it to the Perfection Realm required 2560 points of experience.

And the remaining experience points were only 1799.

"This heart method consumes so many experience points."

He sighed, nearly 5000 points in total.

It was likely one of the most challenging to cultivate among the various martial arts.

With the remaining over a thousand experience points, he naturally didn't plan to leave them idle. Since he couldn't maximize the heart method, he would invest them in martial arts.

He was eager to see what effect the True Qi-enhanced martial arts would have.

## Chapter 190: Cloud-piercing Arrow Technique Achieves Perfection

There are actually only two martial arts left to cultivate.

[Cloud-piercing Arrow Technique]and[Tiger Subduing Fist].

After hesitating for a moment, Chen Fan chose the former.

Firstly, his [Basic Archery] level is very high, and his [Basic Fist Technique] level is relatively low. If he fully upgrades the [Tiger Subduing Fist], it might consume a lot of experience points in vain.

Secondly, archery is currently his main offensive method, so its priority should be above other types of martial arts.

"Then let's cultivate the Cloud-piercing Arrow Technique."

Chen Fan added a point of experience.

He saw the skill proficiency increase by one-fortieth.

Forty points, still acceptable.

Chen Fan thought.

Qianyuan Skill beginner level, requires 200 points of experience.

After investing a total of forty experience points, Chen Fan felt a strange sensation from his arms, which quickly spread throughout his body.

"It seems to be enhancing my strength attribute."

He looked towards the skill bar.

[Cloud-piercing Arrow Technique: Initial Glimpse (0%), Trait: Powerful Level 1]

[Powerful: Each skill level increases strength attribute by fifty points permanently]

"Fifty points, no wonder it's called Powerful."

Chen Fan thought.

The weight of a typical cauldron is about four or five hundred kilograms.

Fifty points of strength, which is exactly five hundred kilograms of muscle power.

This made him sigh again at how many attributes Meridian Refining Realm martial arts add.

Just the beginner level attribute enhancements surpass ninety percent of Entry Force martial arts.

If it reaches the Perfection Realm, the 250 points of strength enhancement is a twenty percent increase for an average Meridian Refining Martial Artist.

"Next, I should be able to unlock some powerful traits."

Chen Fan added eighty points of experience.

The muscles in his arms felt again, and a strange sensation surged in his mind.

[Cloud-piercing Arrow Technique: Slight Achievement (0%), Trait: Powerful Level 2, Wind-Chasing Arrow Level 1]

[Wind-Chasing Arrow: Active skill, consumes 1000 points of true qi upon activation, doubling the arrow's flight speed in a very short time. Each skill level up, flight speed increases by an additional one time.]

"One, one thousand points?"

Chen Fan thought he was mistaken.

He looked at his total true qi amount, only above two hundred, less than three hundred points.

In other words, even if he learned this active skill, he couldn't use it.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but show a wry smile.

Each skill level up, flight speed increases additionally by one time, meaning if it reaches Perfection, the arrow's flight speed under the influence of true qi increases fourfold, totaling five times the previous.

But,

the requirement of one thousand points of true qi is too high.

"Could it be, this is the true qi release requirement?"

A flash of insight appeared in Chen Fan's mind.

The president said that once a Meridian Refining Martial Artist's true qi reaches a certain level, it can be released and used offensively and defensively.

Defensively, it can form a shield to block heavy weapons' attacks.

Offensively, it can hit enemies two or three meters away, or form sword qi and blade aura to sweep an area.

An arrow is also a type of weapon.

And for true qi to act on an arrow, the practitioner's true qi must be able to leave the body first, otherwise, it cannot work.

Second, the true qi amount must be sufficient. The trait's description of doubling the arrow's flight speed in a very short time is likely due to massive true qi consumption.

"Although my true qi is still far from using this move, the headquarters' herbs will arrive tomorrow. By then, refining a large number of Qi Blood Pills to break through the seven meridians and eight channels should not be difficult to increase true qi to 1000 points."

After thinking about it, Chen Fan decided to continue adding.

So, he added another 160 experience points.

This time, besides physical changes, there was nothing else.

[Cloud-piercing Arrow Technique: Entering the Hall (0%), Trait: Powerful Level 3, Wind-Chasing Arrow Level 2]

"No new traits unlocked."

After a slight pause, Chen Fan added another 320 points of experience.

Again, no new traits were unlocked.

Chen Fan looked at the remaining experience points, 1199 points.

It would definitely be enough to reach the Perfection Realm.

"It should have Perfect Traits."

He took a deep breath and added 640 points of experience.

At this moment, a flash of insight appeared in his mind.

He hurriedly looked,

[Cloud-piercing Arrow Technique: Perfection (Not Upgradable), Traits: Powerful Level 5, Wind-Chasing Arrow Level 3, Cloud-piercing Stone-shattering Level 1]

"It's here!"

Seeing the four words Cloud-piercing Stone-shattering, Chen Fan held his breath and clicked on it.

[Cloud-piercing Stone-shattering: Active skill, consumes 3000 points of true qi upon activation, increasing arrow power by threefold. Each skill level up, arrow power increases by an additional one time.]

"Threefold arrow power."

Chen Fan took a sharp breath.

Take the bow with ten thousand pounds draw weight in his hand, with just muscle strength, it can pierce through a 150 cm steel plate within a hundred meters.

With true qi, the power would be threefold increased.

Within a hundred meters, it can pierce nearly five meters of the steel plate!

And elite-level fierce beasts' defenses are only slightly stronger than heavy tanks. Hit by a 150mm howitzer shell would pose a mortal threat to them.

The power of a 150mm howitzer shell can only penetrate a concrete wall more than a meter thick, and the yield strength and ductility of steel are much stronger than concrete, not to mention five times the thickness.

So, if an elite-level fierce beast gets hit by this arrow within a hundred meters, there's no suspense in being penetrated.

It's just that the true qi consumption is too high.

Estimated that a late-stage Meridian Refining Martial Artist could only manage to shoot one arrow as the limit.

"True qi amount, the more the better."

Chen Fan sighed.

If the true qi is insufficient, even powerful skills cannot be used.

Looking at the remaining experience points, only about three hundred to four hundred points were left.

"Let's stop here for now."

Compared to experience points, he currently lacked potential points.

So, there's no need to rush out for hunting. Utilizing potential points within these two days, the aim is to break through true qi to one thousand points, preferably three thousand!

Then he could go deeper into the wilderness to hunt elite-level fierce beasts!

"Before this, let's get a new bow first."

With nearly 7000 points in strength, his pure muscle strength reached 70,000 pounds.

A ten thousand pound bow is indeed too light.

Upon entering the mall and browsing, he found that there are many bows, some with over a hundred thousand pounds draw weight, with prices in the range of tens of millions.

For bows with draw weight between ten thousand and hundred thousand pounds, the prices ranged from several hundred thousand to several million.

Chen Fan's eyes fell on a bow with seventy thousand pounds draw weight, priced at five million along with ten arrows.

"Not too expensive."

He thought.

After the twenty percent discount, the price comes to four million.

If Xu Jie and others knew what Chen Fan said, they would probably spit out blood.

Four million for a weapon and still says it's not expensive?

"Let's buy twenty more arrows and hold off on buying the war saber for now."

He planned to use the remaining contribution points for purchasing herbs.

Not for Qi Blood Pills, but True Qi Pills.

Since he is already a Meridian Refining Martial Artist, once he passes the assessment, he will have permission to purchase Meridian Refining resources.

Placed an order, and settled the payment.

Then he went to wash and prepare to rest.

...

The next morning, in the restaurant.

Xu Jie and others looked at Gao Shan, who was full of energy, exchanged glances, and were a bit surprised.

"Brother Gao, why are you so happy this morning? Anything good happened?" Tu Yue asked curiously.

"Not really."

Gao Shan carried his food over and said with a smile.

"Don't say nothing?"

Xu Jie took a bite of his bun and said, "You almost have the word 'happy' written all over your face."

"Exactly."

The others echoed.

Gao Shan scratched his head and said, "Actually, it's nothing big."

"Brother Gao, that's not cool."

"Yeah, we've known each other for years, what kind of friendship? You have good news but you're hiding it from us, it's too hurtful."

"Ugh, the world is becoming worse, people's hearts are not what they used to be."

They all chimed in.

Gao Shan had no choice but to say, "Since you want to know, I'll tell you. Don't blame me afterwards."

"Say it, say it."

They urged.

Feeling inexplicable.

If it's really good news, they would be too happy for Gao Shan.

"It's my Twelve Stages of Tan Legs," Gao Shan looked at everyone's eager eyes, "I made a breakthrough."

"So that's it, no wonder, Brother Gao, congratulations!"

Xu Jie subconsciously said.

Soon, he realized something was wrong.

"Brother Gao, I remember, your Twelve Stages of Tan Legs was at Great Success Realm before, right? By breakthrough, you mean?"

As the words fell, everyone held their breath, staring at Gao Shan without blinking.

"Yes."

Gao Shan said embarrassedly, "I've reached Perfection."

"!!!"

At this moment, everyone was so shocked that they couldn't speak. Their bodies were as if they had been hit by a Body-Stabilizing Technique, unable to move.

"I didn't want to say it."

Gao Shan said helplessly, "You insisted on making me say it, so I said it."

He looked innocent.

Xu Jie and the others looked at each other, their facial expressions seemed to say, how, how could this be?

For ordinary people, not to mention practicing a martial art to Perfection, even reaching Great Success is extremely difficult and capital for boasting.

Perfection is not only about effort but also talent!

The former can still be achieved, the latter is destined.

Gao Shan had been stuck at Great Success Realm for several years, and suddenly had an epiphany and perfected it?

For a moment, everyone was both envious and jealous.

"Brother Gao, how did you manage it? Can you share with us?" Tu Yue couldn't help but ask.

Although she practiced palm technique, it's all about fists and feet, learning from others' strengths is beneficial.

"Yes, Brother Gao, with our relationship, don't hide anything. Share your experience, please."

Even Fan Sui showed eagerness in his eyes.

"Actually, there's not much to it."

Gao Shan sighed with a bitter smile, "Honestly, I think my breakthrough has something to do with the sparring with Brother Chen last night."

"What?"

"Brother Gao, you mean?"

Everyone showed disbelief on their faces.

"Yes, Brother Chen's expertise in leg techniques far exceeded my expectations. Even when using the most basic leg techniques, he could surpass my Great Success Twelve Stages of Tan Legs. Because of this, I was inspired, and after some practice, I suddenly broke through."