

High Martial 22

Chapter 22 The Man with a Story

"Do you want to learn Tai Chi Fist?"

Chen Guodong had just sat down. Upon hearing the question, a look of surprise appeared in his eyes.

"Yes."

Chen Fan nodded and explained, "I heard that practicing Tai Chi Fist has the effect of strengthening the body and health. I want to use it to enhance my power so I can draw a heavier bow."

Although he spoke like this, he firmly believed that Tai Chi Fist could enhance attributes.

After all, even Basic Archery could increase constitution and strength attributes. Tai Chi Fist, as a well-known traditional martial art, couldn't possibly be without effect.

"I see."

Chen Guodong showed a look of understanding. He recalled and said, "It seems no one in the village knows it."

"No one?"

Chen Fan was a bit disappointed.

Looking at him, Chen Guodong felt sorry and comforted, "Maybe someone does know it, but we haven't found them. Let's do this, after lunch, I'll ask around. Maybe someone knows it..."

The voice abruptly stopped as he suddenly thought of something, "Maybe your Uncle Zhang knows it?"

Chen Fan was taken aback.

Indeed, could it be so? Since he could teach the village youths spear techniques, he must have some martial arts background. With a martial arts background, it's impossible for him not to know something about traditional martial arts like Tai Chi Fist.

"I remember now," Chen Guodong said again, "After Uncle Zhang came to the village, he tried to teach us some methods to strengthen the body, but everyone was so hungry at that time, busy going out hunting, how could anyone have the heart to practice postures or fists? Later, it was forgotten."

"Is that so? That's great."

Chen Fan was overjoyed.

"Yes, when the Wei Brothers were here, they often visited him, that must have been to seek guidance. Yes," Chen Guodong said reminiscently, "The Wei Brothers, just like you, started with sixty-pound bows, and after about two or three years, they used eighty-pound bows, then a hundred-pound bow before they left. It must have been the result of martial arts training."

"I also heard that before the Wei Brothers left, they sought out Uncle Zhang, seemingly wanting to take him along, but he refused."

Chen Fan took a deep breath; no wonder Uncle Zhang mentioned a few days ago that the Wei Brothers wouldn't stay for long. He was astonished, and it turned out to be this.

Everything made sense.

It seemed that Uncle Zhang indeed was an extraordinary figure. If his leg weren't injured, he would definitely be a mainstay in the Hunting Team.

"Dad, who exactly is Uncle Zhang? How did you meet him?" he asked curiously.

"Well..."

Chen Guodong looked embarrassed, "Actually, he's not from our village."

"What?"

"It began three years ago. At that time, I was with your Uncle Liu and the Wei Brothers, returning from hunting. We encountered a man covered in blood, lying on the grass. The blood had attracted one or two Desert Wolves, glaring at him nearby.

At that moment, I thought he was dead, but Uncle Liu ran to check and found he still had breath, so we carried him back. His constitution was extraordinary, to survive such serious gunshot wounds."

"Gunshot wounds!"

Chen Fan exclaimed.

"That's right."

Chen Guodong also showed a look of fear, "I've never seen a person with over a dozen bullets in him. Because of this, there was disagreement. Some thought we shouldn't have kept him."

"But you kept him in the end," Chen Fan said.

Chen Guodong, crying and laughing, said, "Yes, since we saved him, we couldn't just abandon him. He was lying by the road, no one saw who took him, so I decided to keep him.

Fortunately, he indeed had a big life. After he woke up, he stayed in the village until today. At first, we were wary of him, but later, it proved he was reliable."

"Right."

Chen Fan nodded.

Now he understood why the Wei Brothers wanted to take Uncle Zhang with them but he disagreed.

Though his father's management style and personality couldn't retain ambitious and capable people, the upside was that he gathered a group of devout followers around him.

"What are you talking about with such focus?"

A woman's voice sounded. She placed a pot-boiled rabbit meat on the table. It was simple with just salt seasoning, but the aroma was mouth-watering.

"Let's eat first."

Chen Guodong smiled, "Xiaofan, this time it's all thanks to you, eat to your heart's content."

Chen Fan giggled, didn't rush to eat, picked up several pieces of meat, and put them in his brother's bowl, whose mouth was watering like a waterfall.

"Wow, thank you, brother!"

Chen Chen cheered joyfully.

Chen Guodong and the woman both smiled warmly at the scene.

Chen Fan then picked up a piece of rabbit meat and started to chew it.

Although he was impatient to increase his potential points through eating Fierce Beast Meat, the process of eating itself was an enjoyment.

When he swallowed the meat, a message appeared in his mind.

"Potential Points +0.1."

Time passed slowly, Chen Fan ate about a pound of meat before he felt seventy percent full.

"Dad, Mom, I'm full," he said, putting down his chopsticks and satisfied, patting his belly.

Honestly, this was the fullest he had been since he arrived.

As for why he didn't eat till full, it was because his parents hadn't touched their chopsticks at all.

"You're full already?" the woman smiled with her eyes narrowing, "There's still half left, eat a bit more."

"Yes, you'll need strength for archery practice later."

"I'm really full," Chen Fan giggled, "I'm off to find Uncle Zhang."

Saying this, he dashed off.

"This kid seems to have become much more sensible," the woman sighed.

"Yes,"

Chen Guodong nodded with relief.

Chen Fan walked along the muddy road to the warehouse and looked at his attribute panel.

Potential Points: 5.6 (1 point/day)

Indeed, with so many potential points, it was enough to enhance his body once more.

But he wasn't in a rush to enhance.

Having eaten lunch, he was now full of energy. Enhancing immediately would waste an opportunity for his body to recover. It would be better to wait until he was exhausted from practicing archery.

Of course, it wasn't just archery practice.

When he reached the open space in front of the warehouse, it caused quite a sensation.

Wang Ping and a few others surrounded him excitedly, chattering away.

"Brother Fan, awesome! I heard that the prey this time was all shot by you? That's amazing!"

"I knew it, with your amazing archery skills, you'd shine in the wild!"

"Brother Fan, you're simply my idol! Teach me!"

"Brother Fan, if I were a girl, I'd definitely have your children!"

"Alright, alright."

Chen Fan almost spit out his recent meal, asking, "Where's Uncle Zhang?"