

High Martial 25

Chapter 25: He is Different from You All

Chen Fan made up his mind, with a thought, he added a bit of experience points.

It seemed like a flash of inspiration passed through his mind, followed by a strange yet profoundly familiar memory.

[Infinite Form: lv0 (54%)]

"Just as expected."

Chen Fan's lips curved into an imperceptible arc. One experience point increased the progress by half; if he added another bit, wouldn't it level up?

By then, new traits would surely be unlocked, right?

Thinking of this, he added another bit of experience points.

In an instant, a warm current flowed through, and the soreness all over his body immediately reduced a lot.

This feeling was familiar.

"Could it be Strengthening the Body?"

He murmured to himself, looking at the panel.

[Infinite Form: lv1 (1%), Trait: Strengthen Body Level 1]

Indeed, it was as expected, Level 1 Strengthen Body trait increased the Physical Attribute by 1 point.

It wasn't a surprise, but it wasn't bad either. It couldn't compare to the improvement brought by [Basic Archery], which was expected since the difficulty was quite different.

"I wonder if Level 1 Infinite Form meets Uncle Zhang's requirement."

He didn't continue adding points, but slightly adjusted his posture and used the corner of his eye to observe Zhang Ren's reaction.

"Hmm?"

The next moment, as the limping man's gaze fell on Chen Fan, his pupils contracted, obviously somewhat surprised.

"This kid indeed has some talent."

He thought to himself, generally, for someone to get beginner level in Infinite Form, it would take at least a week, and even for those with high talent, it would take two or three days.

This kid, during his first stance, unexpectedly looked quite decent.

With a few more practices, he could probably teach him the complete Tai Chi Form.

He was pleasantly surprised, diverting his view to Zhao Feng.

This child had commendable perseverance; it was evident that he was competing internally with Chen Fan. Unfortunately, his talent was a bit lacking, but hard work could compensate for clumsiness.

"Hey?"

Chen Fan slightly furrowed his brow.

Still not enough?

Then there's no choice.

He looked at the remaining 14 experience points, with a thought, added another point to [Infinite Form].

This time, 1 point of experience increased the progress by a third.

He decided to go all-out, quickly adding two more points.

In an instant, the warm current surged through his body again, the fatigue instantly swept away.

[Infinite Form: lv2 (0%), Trait: Strengthen Body Level 2]

Not only was there an improvement in Constitution, but also in the experience with Infinite Form.

At this moment, standing still was no longer a torture but a brand new way to relax, even his mind felt relaxed.

"This kid!"

The limping man's eyes widened instantly, showing an expression of disbelief.

If it weren't for the people watching him nearby, he would have rubbed his eyes.

"How on earth did he do it?"

There seemed to be a voice shouting in his mind.

Earlier, he was barely at beginner level; how did he suddenly achieve Small Success? Even for him, it took more than a month to reach this Realm!

Is this kid a monster? His comprehension is extraordinarily amazing!

Wang Ping and others naturally didn't know what the limping man was thinking, they just found it strange that he was staring intently at Chen Fan.

"It seems it's enough. Good thing I didn't impulsively continue upgrading."

Chen Fan snapped back to reality, noticed the shocked expression on the limping man's face, and pretended to look puzzled, "Uncle Zhang, what's wrong? Is there something on my face?"

"Cough, cough."

The limping man coughed twice, retracting his gaze, "Nothing, just stand your stance properly."

"Oh."

Chen Fan curiously glanced at him, enjoying the relaxing sensation brought by the Infinite Form. He suddenly thought, practicing archery till exhaustion, then standing in Infinite Stance for an hour might be a good choice?

Finally, an hour was over.

Zhao Feng collapsed on the ground, his body aching all over.

Chen Fan looked perfectly fine, in better shape than before.

"Brother Fan, aren't you tired?"

Wang Ping couldn't help but ask.

"Yeah, Brother Fan, you seem to be more spirited?"

"Really?"

Chen Fan scratched his head, looking puzzled, "I don't really know, but I felt quite comfortable while standing."

"Really?"

They looked at each other, surely he was lying? They were almost dead tired, how could he feel comfortable? If they hadn't experienced it, they might have believed him.

"He's different from you."

The limping man's voice sounded, "You haven't reached beginner level yet, of course you felt tired. This kid," his mouth twitched, "is qualified to learn Tai Chi Form."

"What!"

Zhao Feng and others' mouths gaped, petrified.

"!"

Chen Fan also showed a shocked expression, his voice trembling, somewhat excited yet incredulous, he looked at the limping man, "Uncle Zhang, what did you say? I, I have reached beginner level and can learn Tai Chi Form?"

"Yes."

The limping man nodded, "After teaching you basic gestures and steps, I will teach you Tai Chi Form separately."

"Thank you, Uncle Zhang, thank you so much."

Chen Fan was incredibly excited, partially exaggerated but mostly genuine.

"Wow, Brother Fan reached beginner level already?"

"No way, Uncle Zhang said generally people need one or two weeks to reach beginner level?"

"So envious, we couldn't even last half an hour, and Chen Fan can already learn Tai Chi Form, I also want to learn Tai Chi Form."

They said with a tinge of jealousy.

The limping man hearing this, felt like telling them it wasn't beginner level but Small Success that allowed learning Tai Chi Form. Yet considering this might make Chen Fan arrogant, he decided to remain silent.

Zhao Feng looked at Chen Fan with complex emotions, a bitter smile on his lips.

He thought he could catch up to Chen Fan by enduring for an hour, but it turned out the gap was immense.

But, he couldn't give up.

"Alright, next I'll teach you basic gestures like punches, palms, claws, etc. Once familiar, that's a solid foundation to practice Basic Fist Technique, Basic Palm Technique, Tai Chi Fist, and so on."

After saying that, he glanced at Chen Fan discreetly, thinking this kid might remember everything after just seeing it once?

They stood in a row.

This introduction to basic gestures was a bit more interesting than the stance training, but just a bit. Soon, the numerous jargons spun them into confusion.

Who would have thought, just one type of palm could be divided into five gestures: Yang Palm, Yin Palm, Vertical Palm, Reverse Palm, and Horizontal Palm? The most absurd part was, Vertical Palm split into two kinds.

Chen Fan also felt overwhelmed.

With so many things, if relying on repeated practice to master it, a week would be considered short.

He looked at the skill bar where a new line of text appeared.

[Basic Gestures: lv0 (0%)]

To be or not to be, let's add more points.