

High Martial 27

Chapter 27: Quadruple Shot

After consuming one experience point, the skill level of [Tai Chi Form] directly increased by one-quarter.

Chen Fan breathed a sigh of relief.

He glanced at the remaining six experience points and added three more points in one go.

Immediately, a clear memory surfaced in his mind, as if he had been practicing for a month.

At the same time, a more immense warm flow than before spread throughout his body, as if soaking in a hot spring, his whole body felt warm.

[Tai Chi Form: Level 1 (0%), Traits: Robust Level 1]

"Huh, a new trait?"

Chen Fan suddenly widened his eyes. This trait was easily guessable as an increase in physical attributes, could it be an upgraded version of Strengthening the Body?

[Robust: Each level increases physical attribute by 2 points]

"It really is."

Chen Fan felt thrilled.

Judging from the situation, his guess was correct. Advanced skills provide higher attribute bonuses, but soon, his excitement faded slightly.

Because the experience points required for upgrading were much more! Moreover, it seemed that using the same amount of experience points on [Infinite Form] would provide a slightly higher attribute bonus.

"Perhaps there's something else I haven't discovered?" He thought to himself. In any case, this was still good. When he had enough experience points, he would upgrade both [Infinite Form] and [Tai Chi Form], since the higher the physical attributes, the better.

Children only make choices; adults should have it all!

"I have two experience points left, not enough for much, let's check the attributes first."

Chen Fan looked forward to it.

Realm: None

Level: 3 (0/4)

Constitution: 17.78

Power: 13.57

Agility: 9.47

Spirit: 6.05

Potential Points: 5 (1 point/day)

The physical attribute had increased by 4 points, which was the largest increase among all attributes.

Power and agility each increased by one point.

Spirit attribute remained unchanged.

The realm, likewise, stayed the same.

He couldn't help but frown slightly. Was his attribute still insufficient? According to Uncle Zhang's division of the Body Tempering Realm, muscle strength reaching 100 kilograms is considered Body Tempering First Layer, so his power attribute needs to reach at least 20 points, still far from it.

Fortunately, there were still 5 potential points unused.

"Let's practice archery first. Strive to level [Basic Archery] up to Level 5 tonight!"

Chen Fan stared at the distant archery target, determination shining in his eyes.

Minute by minute passed. Everyone knew Chen Fan was now the hope of the entire village, so they practiced with great effort. Instead of controlling the launch speed, they exerted maximum force to throw the target into the air, increasing the difficulty.

This way, the skill level increased faster upon hitting the target, but everyone's physical strength was depleted quickly as well. Few moments later, they were all exhausted.

"Brother Fan, really sorry, we'll continue after a brief rest." Wang Ping panted heavily.

Everyone here had basically trained all day and was starving, not to mention, throwing the target high was exhausting work.

"It's alright, don't worry."

Chen Fan waved his hand with a smile. After nearly two hours, the skill level increased by about 20%. Can the remaining 20% be completed? What happens after leveling up to Level 5? Can manpower still work under such pressure?

It was still necessary to go out hunting to increase skill levels faster.

"Kid."

Just then, the exhausted Zhang Ren also said, "Maybe you could try practicing rapid fire."

"Rapid fire?"

Chen Fan was stunned.

"Yes, shooting as many arrows as possible within the shortest time. Your accuracy at aiming at moving targets is good; further practice would show little improvement. If you can shoot two or even three arrows within a few seconds, your accuracy would greatly improve." Zhang Ren said, looking at Chen Fan.

Chen Fan suddenly understood. When aiming at the wildebeest in the morning, shooting three arrows in succession increased the skill level by almost 10%. If only hitting a moving target, the skill level would be 6% at most, so where did the extra 4% come from?

"Uncle Zhang, I get it!"

He got excited and looked towards the distant archery target.

He shot one arrow first, hitting the bullseye.

However, the increase in skill level was pitifully low, not even one-thousandth.

"What is Chen Fan doing?"

Zhao Feng watched Chen Fan standing still and couldn't help but ask.

Zhang Ren shook his head, "Probably finding his state, just keep watching."

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a swoosh, an arrow flashed by, hitting the bullseye precisely.

However, just then, the second sound of something breaking through the air followed.

Then came the third arrow.

Wang Ping and the others were shocked to see Chen Fan didn't even check whether the first arrow hit the target. As soon as the arrow was released, his right hand reached back to the quiver, drawing the second arrow, followed by the third.

Oddly enough, all three hit the targets!

"Thump! Thump! Thump!"

After the third arrow was released, Chen Fan felt his heart pounding like a drum, similar to when he shot at the wildebeest, but he still had excess power!

The fourth arrow, at this moment, his face turned red, veins on his forehead bulging, as he fully drew the bow and released the string, feeling a sense of relief.

"Bang!"

A muffled sound, the fourth arrow also hit the bullseye, and Wang Ping and the others were completely speechless.

They almost couldn't see Chen Fan's movements, from the first arrow release to the fourth hitting the bullseye, it might have been ten seconds, or maybe not.

"Is this kid's limit?"

Zhang Ren was equally dumbfounded.

In comparison, though the Wei Brothers could draw a hundred-pound bow, they couldn't shoot four arrows in such a short time, not even three.

In terms of archery mastery, he had left the Wei Brothers far behind.

"Is this the benefit of enhanced constitution? Indeed, even practicing basic pile skills has enormous benefits."

Chen Fan's heart was pounding, breathing heavily.

He had indeed improved, from triple shots to now quadruple shots.

Suddenly, he thought of something and hurriedly looked at the skill bar.

[Basic Archery: Level 4 (75.01%)]

The skill level had directly increased by 5%!

At this moment, he smiled. If he aimed at moving targets again, the skill level increase would be even higher, right?

But this was already enough.

He knew the method to rapidly improve his skill level.

However, as a price, using rapid fire once left not only his entire right arm but his whole body feeling as if it were on fire, his lungs burning.

"Can you still hold on?"

Zhang Ren came over with a bowl of water, "I only wanted you to try it out, not to push yourself to the limit."

Chen Fan gave him a goofy smile and took the bowl.

Pushing himself to the limit?

Actually, it wasn't that bad.

He could still enhance his body once more. After another enhancement, rapid fire should not be that difficult.