

High Martial 33

Chapter 33: The Mysterious Woman

[Tai Chi Form: Level 3 (0%), Traits: Robust Level 3, Powerful Level 1]

After two upgrades, the [Tai Chi Form] has reached Level 3, which explains why he was able to shoot two more arrows after exhausting his strength.

"No wonder I feel like my power has increased a bit. It turns out there's an additional trait of power."

Chen Fan suddenly realized.

The only flaw is that this powerful trait seems to increase only one point of strength attribute per level, while the robust trait increases two points of constitution per level.

He felt somewhat regretful inside, then looked at the attribute panel. Realm: Body Tempering First Layer

Level: 4 (0/8)

Constitution: 26.6

Power: 18.51

agility: 11.45

Spirit: 7.32

Potential Points: 6 (3 points/1 day)

Constitution increased by four points, power increased by one point, and besides that, potential points also accumulated to 3 points.

Since reaching the Body Tempering First Layer, the growth rate of potential points has also accelerated, but the interval hasn't reached 24 hours yet. By evening, actually without waiting until evening,

after a meal at noon, the level could be increased by another level.

"With my current strength attribute, using a bow with a hundred pounds of draw weight shouldn't be a problem."

Chen Fan's eyes gleamed.

If I go hunting later with a hundred-pound bow, I can shoot and kill troublesome fierce beasts from 150 meters away. If I encounter weaker low-level fierce beasts like the Desert Rabbit, I can kill them from 200 meters away in one shot without worrying about alarming them and failing.

Obviously, if I could use a bow with a draw weight of two hundred pounds, or even three hundred pounds, that would be amazing. Just thinking about it makes Chen Fan drool.

"Right, how is my basic archery?"

He snapped out of it and quickly checked,

[Basic Archery: Level 5 (25%)...]

"Holy crap!"

Chen Fan's eyes widened in surprise. Before setting out, the skill level was less than 10%. Now it suddenly increased by nearly 16%. Even if you subtract the 1% for shooting the Wild Bull, it still reached 15%.

If this continues...

Thinking of this, Chen Fan quickly stopped himself. If this happens a few more times, he might be exhausted.

It's alright now, honestly.

Although practical combat increases skill level the fastest, it is also dangerous. Without the support of people in the village, if he faced a pack of wolves alone, he would run as fast as he could.

Practicing in the village grows skill level slowly but is much safer.

Chen Fan sighed, indeed, there is no perfect solution.

...

In the village, people gathered in small groups, basking in the sun and chatting to pass the time.

Not far away, children also gathered in several groups, playing hopscotch and having a great time.

"Sister Meng, Sister Meng," at this moment, a girl of six or seven years old with twin ponytails walked up to a solitary young woman, tugged at her clothes, and said in a childish voice, "Come play with us."

The woman appeared to be in her early twenties, with a heart-shaped face and long hair draped over her shoulders, staring blankly towards the village gate. She noticed the commotion, looked down with gentle eyes at the young girl, and said, "Yaoyao, you go ahead and play."

"No,"

the young girl tugged at her sleeve coquettishly, "Sister Meng, play with us, play with us."

A few other boys and girls also ran over.

The woman had no choice, smiled bitterly, and said, "Alright, alright, I'll play with you for a little while, just a little while."

"Yay!"

The children instantly cheered excitedly.

Meng Yu shook her head slightly. Yesterday, the hunting team returned with a full load, and even the mood in the village turned optimistic. The elderly people stopped sitting at home all day, and the children regained their youthful energy.

However, if her dream was correct, today's hunting team wouldn't have much success until dusk, only bringing back a big chunk of beef and a Desert Rabbit.

With such little prey, it's obvious there isn't enough to share among everyone in the village.

People were happy too early; they should conserve their energy by sitting more and moving less.

However, the next moment, a figure came running from afar, shouting excitedly, "The hunting team is back! Guodong and the others are back! So much prey! So much prey!"

Instantly, everyone present was shocked, then all, whether children or elderly, hurriedly rushed to the village gate.

"!"

Meng Yu froze in place, her face showing an expression of disbelief.

How is this possible?

Before long, the village gate was crowded with people again. Wang Ping and others, of course, ran over as soon as they heard the news. To their surprise, Zhang Ren also came over. Before getting close, they heard bursts of exclamations from the crowd.

"My goodness, one, two, three, four, five, six! Six Desert Wolves! The hunting team is incredible!"

"Yes, these are Desert Wolves! If you get bitten carelessly, the consequences would be unimaginable, yet these wolves were taken down as a pack. How did Guodong and the others do it, killing so many?"

"Hahaha."

The bald man laughed loudly upon hearing this and said, "Of course, they were shot with arrows."

For convenience in transportation, the arrows on the Desert Wolves' bodies had all been removed, so at first glance, people didn't notice.

Sure enough, exclamations erupted once more from the crowd.

"What? They were shot with arrows?"

"It seems so. Look at these wounds; they are fine and don't look like they were inflicted with spears."

"Arrows, arrows? Wait a minute, are you saying that these wolves were all shot by Brother Fan?" Wang Ping's eyes were about to pop out.

Everyone else realized this belatedly, looking at Chen Fan in shock.

To them, Chen Fan shooting down a huge prey like the Wildebeest yesterday was already incredibly impressive.

But today, he shot down Desert Wolves that are far more ferocious than the Wildebeest, and not just one but six. That's too impressive!

Feel a bit embarrassed from everyone's gaze, Chen Fan coughed twice and said, "It was a team effort; how could I have managed this alone?"

"Alright, Xiaofan," someone from the hunting team laughed and said, "Other than providing moral support, the rest of us didn't do much."

"Exactly, if it weren't for your high skills and bravery, suggesting we circle back, how could we have caught so much today?"

"Enough with the modesty."

After some back-and-forth, everyone gradually pieced together what had happened, their eyes shifting from admiration to awe when looking at Chen Fan.

Especially Wang Ping and a few others, they were utterly awestruck.

This guy must have nerves of steel to turn back under the wolves' eyes, remain calm under pressure, and execute perfectly. Otherwise, any mistake would...

Chen Fan wished he could find a crack to hide in. He anticipated this scene upon returning but underestimated everyone's praise.

"This kid has some skills. This tactic works against low-level fierce beasts, but facing mid-level or high-level fierce beasts won't be effective."

At the edge, Zhang Ren muttered to himself with a smirk, then turned and left.

"It's Uncle Zhang."

Chen Fan saw the familiar figure and was about to follow when he sensed something, turning his body left and caught the gaze of a black-haired woman.