

High Martial 38

Chapter 38: Tai Chi Fist, Initial Glimpse

It's difficult, at least in Zhang Ren's opinion.

Practicing Tai Chi Fist, even for those with talent in the circle, it takes at least three years to reach the beginner level. To enter the hall, it takes another five years. To achieve the next level, the Great Success Realm, it's unrealistic to take less than ten years.

Calculating it this way, eighteen years have passed, and this is actually fast. Achieving mastery in thirty years is already quite remarkable.

After achieving the Great Success Realm, only a few masters were able to reach the pinnacle. They, despite having white hair, still possessed great Spirits and voices like a bell, thanks to long-term practice.

As for the higher Realm of Perfection, it probably only exists in legends.

Therefore, after progress slows in one fist technique at the Great Success Realm, many people will take a different path to practice a second fist technique, such as Xingyi Fist or Eight Trigrams Palm.

On one hand, this helps them integrate and understand better. Unintentionally, their skills might break through. On the other hand, those who can practice a fist technique for decades truly love martial arts. Practicing other martial arts, experiencing the differences among various fist techniques and appreciating their unique charms is also a joy.

Of course, with today's change in the world, whether the past's martial arts experience still applies is questionable. But Chen Fan hasn't even reached the beginner level yet, thinking about practicing a second fist technique is truly too simple-minded.

He shook his head, walked to Wang Ping and a few others, and began instructing them on spear techniques.

Chen Fan looked at his Skill Bar and, with a thought, added some Experience Points.

The proficiency in Tai Chi Fist increased by 5% directly.

At the same time, his understanding of Tai Chi Fist deepened a bit. Movements that previously seemed in place now seemed to be full of flaws.

"Adding Experience Points is truly quicker."

Chen Fan sighed, feeling a bit pained.

Does Tai Chi Fist really consume too much Experience Points? Does it require 20 points just to reach beginner level?

But Tai Chi Form only consumes 4 points for the beginner level.

"This is probably just the beginning; after reaching the beginner level, more Experience Points will be needed."

Thinking of this, Chen Fan felt both happy and troubled.

Oh well, take one step at a time. As the saying goes, there's always a way out when the cart reaches the mountain, and a boat will straighten itself at the bridge. Given how hard it is to reach the beginner level, the improvement it brings must be significant as well.

Though he was looking forward to it, there must be a gradual process, even if this gradual process is like a rocket's.

He took a deep breath, relaxed his body, and practiced Tai Chi Fist again.

This time, the increase in proficiency reached 0.03%.

"It seems it's not necessarily going to take three years to reach the beginner level. The more proficient the movements, the greater the proficiency increase, but I still prefer adding Experience Points."

Chen Fan added another point of Experience, and the Tai Chi Fist proficiency soared another 5%.

Like this, time passed by the minute and second.

"Hiss..."

Watching from the side, Zhang Ren couldn't help but take a deep breath.

He watched Chen Fan practicing Tai Chi Fist several times. At first, he didn't pay much attention, but later he felt something was off. This kid's movements were getting more standard and precise each time! Describing his progress as rapid is an understatement!

If this speed continues, with maybe a dozen more times, he might reach the beginner level on the spot!

But how is this possible? This isn't possible, right?

Reaching the beginner level of Tai Chi Fist in a day, no, in a few hours?

Unheard of!

Could it be... He shuddered, his pupils dilated, did he really encounter the legendary martial arts genius who could learn anything instantly?

Seeing this, Chen Fan felt secretly pleased.

Yes, this is exactly the effect he wanted.

When it comes to Tai Chi Fist, there was no need to practice repeatedly here. He could just go back and add Experience Points directly. However, his goal wasn't merely Tai Chi Fist. In the future, to practice other fist techniques, he had to pass Uncle Zhang's inspection.

If he suddenly went to him one day and said, "I've mastered Tai Chi Fist," it would be hard for him to accept.

Thus, he could only practice in front of him, showing his progress. Although his progress was extraordinary, it was indeed his true cultivation speed!

Thinking this, Chen Fan looked at Zhang Ren with confusion, asking, "Uncle Zhang, why are you looking at me like that? Is there something wrong with my movements?"

Zhang Ren coughed twice violently, saying, "No, continue, continue."

After saying this, he turned and left, occasionally glancing back at them.

One time, two times, three times...

Zhang Ren's heart was slowly rising to his throat. Yes, this kid was still progressing, could he really reach the beginner level in a day?

At this moment, Chen Fan finished his movements and walked slowly in the open space.

"Phew..."

Zhang Ren felt as if a burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

Fortunately, not reaching the beginner level in a day, but seeing his progress, it seemed like reaching it in two or three days, how is this different from one day?

In an instant, he was stunned.

Yes, it seemed, there was no difference?

This kid, probably, might truly be a martial arts genius?

Shouldn't I be happy? The stronger this kid becomes, the safer the fortress will be, but why do I feel a sense of loss?

Zhang Ren looked up at the sky at a forty-five-degree angle, and it seemed there were tears at the corners of his eyes.

"It seems Uncle Zhang is somewhat mentally prepared."

Chen Fan breathed a sigh of relief and quietly retracted his gaze.

He wasn't planning to stop the progress in Tai Chi Fist here. He needed to go outside the fortress tomorrow, and naturally, the stronger the better. With a thought, he added over ten points of Experience.

"Boom!"

It felt like his heart suddenly trembled, everything went silent.

Immediately, a huge stream of heat surged from it, several times that of the Tai Chi Form upgrade, washing through his entire body, his bones making cracking sounds, and even his steps felt lighter.

At the same time, an extra segment of memory appeared in his mind, as if he had practiced Tai Chi Fist hundreds or thousands of times, engraved into his bones.

This process lasted for a full five seconds, and when the heat flow disappeared, Chen Fan was still immersed in the previous feeling.

It was only a few seconds later that he took a deep breath and then slowly exhaled. The feeling from his body told him that this advancement was not simple.

[Tai Chi Fist: Initial Glimpse (1.2%), Traits: Life Extension Level 1, Powerful Level 1, Light Spirit Level 1]

"Three traits!"

Chen Fan suddenly exclaimed, no wonder it took so many Experience Points, and they were all new traits.

He looked at them one by one.

[Life Extension: Increase 5 points in Constitution Attribute per level up]

[Powerful: Increase 3 points in Strength Attribute per level up]

[Light Spirit: Increase 3 points in Agility Attribute per level up]

"5 points of Constitution, 3 points of Strength, 3 points of Agility, which means an increase in proficiency adds 11 Attribute Values?"

Chen Fan's lips trembled. Compared to this, Tai Chi Form was nothing, completely incomparable.