

## High Martial 39

### Chapter 39: Breakthrough! Body Tempering Second Layer

At first glance, the experience points consumed seem a bit much, 20 points, just for a beginner level, many times that of Basic Martial Arts, but if you calculate it based on cost-effectiveness, it's much higher.

For example, the "Tai Chi Form," it requires 16 experience points to upgrade from Level 2 to Level 3, which only increases Constitution by 2 points and Power by 1 point, a total of 3 attribute points, roughly translating to about 5 experience points per attribute point.

Whereas Tai Chi Fist, consumes 20 points for an 11 attribute points increase, each attribute point costs less than 2 experience points, the deal is clearly much better.

"Looking at it this way, the upper limit of Basic Martial Arts is far inferior to these Advanced Martial Arts?"

Temporarily labeling these as Advanced Martial Arts, although not sure how the martial artists outside call them, Chen Fan thought to himself, and then glanced at the remaining 16 experience points.

He somewhat regretted upgrading Tai Chi Form to Level 3; wouldn't it be better to use the saved experience points on Tai Chi Fist? Unfortunately, the situation at that time did not permit it.

Shaking his head, his gaze fell back on Tai Chi Fist.

Despite knowing that the remaining 17 experience points would not be enough to upgrade Tai Chi Fist to the next level, he couldn't resist trying at least to know how much experience is needed to upgrade to the next level.

So, he added a point.

The skill level of Tai Chi Fist reluctantly jumped a little, then refused to move any more.

"2%."

He breathed a sigh of relief.

Judging from this, 50 experience points would suffice, meaning 34 more points are needed.

Fortunately, with luck, it could be managed in one or two hunting trips.

For today, Tai Chi Fist practice is enough, he thought, looking at the attribute panel expectantly, if he guessed correctly, his Constitution should now be over 30 points and he can make another breakthrough in realm.

Realm: Body Tempering First Layer

Level: 5 (0/16)

Constitution: 34.26

Power: 23.36

Agility: 15.59

Spirit: 8.05

Potential Points: 20 (3 points/day)

Experience Points: 16

Sure enough, a plus sign appeared next to Body Tempering First Layer.

"Breakthrough? Success rate 100%."

"Still 100%."

Chen Fan's breath quickened.

He was a bit worried that other attributes not keeping up would result in a success rate less than 100%.

It turns out, reaching the threshold in Constitution alone is sufficient.

Why hesitate then, just breakthrough first.

He clicked on it.

Suddenly, in his mind, the sound of something shattering came again, a huge heat flow surged through his limbs and bones in an instant, making a slight crackling sound.

Not only that, but his five senses also became much sharper.

"It should be the effect of the Spirit attribute being enhanced?" Chen Fan thought, feeling his attention more focused.

After a few breaths, everything returned to calm.

Realm: Body Tempering Second Layer

Level: 5 (0/16)

Constitution: 37.68

Power: 25.69

Agility: 17.14

Spirit: 8.85

Potential Points: 20 (5 points/day)

Experience Points: 16

Chen Fan looked at his attributes, his lips curled up slightly.

Especially the Constitution attribute, approaching 38 points, only 3 points away from the next breakthrough threshold.

However...

His gaze fell on the Power attribute, by comparison, it was too low. How come the gap between Constitution and Power attributes suddenly widened?

Fortunately, with 25 points, he could handle a bow with a 100-pound draw strength easily, right?

So, after a few minutes.

"What?"

Zhang Ren exclaimed.

Wang Ping and others who were practicing spearmanship were also startled, looking over in confusion.

"It's none of your business, practice your spear well."

The few of them looked at each other and then withdrew their heads.

"Kid, what you just said, is it true?"

Zhang Ren's voice was trembling as he asked.

"Are you sure you heard a sound like glass shattering in your mind just now?"

"Yes."

Thinking it over, Chen Fan nodded emphatically, "Uncle Zhang, I'm very sure, and what's more, I feel much stronger now. Uncle Zhang, what exactly is going on?"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Ren's pupils gradually returned to normal, heaved a sigh of relief, and said, "Kid, you have made a breakthrough!"

"Breakthrough!"

Chen Fan's voice trembled, "Uncle Zhang, do you mean I, I am now a martial artist?"

"What? Martial artist!"

"Brother Fan is now a martial artist?"

"Body Tempering First Layer martial artist? Like Uncle Wei?"

Wang Ping and Zhao Feng couldn't stay calm hearing this.

Reaching Body Tempering First Layer means he could draw a 100-pound bow? How many days has it been?

From 40 pounds to 60 pounds, 80 pounds, and now, 100 pounds?

Brother Fan progresses too fast!

"That's right."

Zhang Ren nodded, his expression complex.

Indeed.

Someone who can master Tai Chi Fist at the beginner level in two or three days would naturally progress fast with ample food.

Although, the speed is a bit too quick.

But, a martial arts prodigy cannot be judged by common sense.

Chen Fan was also stunned; it seemed like he was a bit overwhelmed by the immense good news.

After a while, he tentatively asked, "Uncle Zhang, am I now at the same level as Uncle Wei, a Body Tempering First Layer martial artist, and can I draw the 100-pound bow?"

"Yes, come with me."

Having said that, Zhang Ren turned and walked towards the warehouse.

For some reason, he had a hunch that the next two bows with 200-pound and 300-pound draw strength would soon be drawn by Chen Fan as well.

"If he can draw them, it's a good thing."

He thought to himself.

The world is full of dangers; an oversight can cost your life. The stronger you are, the better your chances of survival.

"Here you go."

Chen Fan took the bow; it was heavier than the 80-pound bow. The bowstring was tight, and a pluck produced a sharp vibration.

Zhang Ren handed over a quiver, "Stop using arrows you used before; these arrows are two ounces each, perfect for the bow in your hand."

"Two ounces..."

Chen Fan looked and saw arrows about 90 cm long in the quiver, the shafts as thick as a pinky, arrowheads about 5 cm long, and 2 cm wide, gleaming coldly.

Such arrows shot from a bow over 100 pounds would have unimaginable power.

"Uncle Zhang, I'm going to try it now."

He couldn't wait.

"Although you're now a martial artist, you've only just made the breakthrough, don't overdo it."

Zhang Ren said, concerned.

"Yes, Uncle Zhang, I know my limits."

Chen Fan nodded with a smile.

With this bow, he could hunt fierce beasts from 200 meters away; even if he encounters mid-level fierce beasts like the Iron Armor Rhinoceros, he would stand a chance.

Of course, he could also quickly upgrade his "Basic Archery" to Level 6. If possible, would there be new traits unlocked this time?