

## High Martial 40

Chapter 40: New Traits, Rapid Fire

Target, two hundred meters away, Chen Fan stood firm, raised his bow with his left hand, and nocked the arrow with his right hand. His thumb and forefinger slowly pulled the bowstring back.

"Creak..."

As the sound came from the bow, the hearts of Zhang Ren and Wang Ping, who were standing nearby, jumped to their throats.

Could Chen Fan really pull the bow to full draw?

This was a bow with a hundred pounds of draw weight!

However, in the next moment, their eyes widened in shock as they saw the bow being pulled back like a full moon.

Following that, there was a "snap" sound, like a firecracker exploding.

With a "whoosh", the arrow pierced deeply into the bullseye, its fletching vibrating wildly in the air, producing a buzzing sound.

"That's... That's incredible!"

Wang Ping was stunned.

"He actually pulled it all the way back, and that sound... that sound..."

"Is this really a bow with a hundred pounds of draw weight? How many arrows could a fierce beast withstand?" Zhao Feng was equally shocked, and then he smiled wryly.

He knew it would be hard to keep up with Chen Fan, but he didn't expect to be left so far behind that he couldn't even see his heels. The gap between people was truly astonishing.

"This kid..."

Zhang Ren was also shocked.

The Wei Brothers could also pull a bow with a hundred pounds of draw weight, but their accuracy was much worse. Hitting the fifth ring with two out of three arrows was considered good for them, and hitting the bullseye was almost unheard of.

But Chen Fan...

It was his first time using a bow with a hundred pounds of draw weight, yet he hit the bullseye.

He couldn't help but feel envious. If only he had such archery skills.

Chen Fan didn't know what the people around him were thinking. He eagerly looked at the skill bar,

[Basic Archery: lv5 (26.5%)...]

His eyes narrowed slightly. One arrow increased his skill level by 0.5%? Honestly, not bad. Two times would increase it by 1%, and from 74% to 100% would take 148 times. It seemed like a lot, but it was much faster than practicing Tai Chi Fist.

Of course, it was also much more exhausting, and the threshold of a hundred pounds of draw weight was set. Without enough strength, it was useless.

Tai Chi Fist was different; it only slightly required pile skill and step technique.

"If I use Triple Shot or Quadruple Shot, it'll be even faster."

Thinking about it, he drew a second arrow and nocked it on the string.

A "snap" sound was heard again.

Before the sound dissipated, the arrow nailed into the bullseye, followed by another "snap," and the second arrow arrived in an instant, followed by another "snap."

Triple Shot.

Three arrows in a row, all in the bullseye.

Wang Ping and others, who were watching, were stunned, their mouths half-open, unable to utter a word.

Really?

A bow with a hundred pounds of draw weight could be used for Triple Shot?

In the next moment, Chen Fan drew another arrow.

"???"

Their jaws were about to drop to the ground.

Another?

How much physical strength did this guy have?

But, to their relief, Chen Fan put the arrow back and turned to them with a smile, saying, "Seems like I'm at my limit."

"..."

Wang Ping breathed a sigh of relief, "Brother Fan, you knew you were at your limit. To be able to draw it three times in a row, we struggle to draw it once."

"Not even halfway, I bet."

"Brother Fan, you're really strong."

Several people spoke one after another, sincerely convinced.

"Alright, if you praise me any more, I might get cocky."

Chen Fan joked, though he still had some strength left.

But there was no need to exhaust himself. Triple Shot was intense enough, and it increased his skill level significantly, by close to 3%. In other words, just twenty to thirty more Triple Shots would do the trick.

"Chen... Chen Fan."

At that moment, Zhao Feng blushed and said, "Can... can you teach me archery?"

Immediately, the atmosphere fell silent.

Wang Ping and the others looked at Zhao Feng with surprise. He was known for his strong pride. For him to say this took a lot of courage.

"Sure."

Without thinking, Chen Fan said, "What's there to teach? Anyone who wants to learn can join."

After all, he needed to rest after each rapid fire, and there was nothing to do in the meantime. Moreover, teaching wouldn't take much time.

"Really? Can we too?"

"Wow, me, me."

Everyone got excited, but they still looked at Zhang Ren.

"Why are you looking at me? If you want to learn, then learn."

Zhang Ren was speechless, as if they thought he was preventing them from learning archery. They just didn't have the perseverance.

But there were also objective factors. When Chen Fan wasn't out hunting, food was scarce in the village, and archery training was quite exhausting. Now, at least in the short term, there was enough food, giving them the conditions to train archers.

Of course, it also depended on individual talent.

So, during this break, Chen Fan explained some basic points. Zhao Feng, being ahead, received more in-depth teaching.

Zhang Ren sat to the side, watching Chen Fan constantly demonstrate moves, feeling a bit uneasy.

Could this kid take over my role?

Even if he did, it wasn't a big deal. Practicing archery was good, after all. In a battle where strength wasn't vastly different, having long-range capability was an advantage.

"Should I learn archery too?"

This thought suddenly crossed his mind.

"But wouldn't it be embarrassing to learn from this kid?"

"What's so embarrassing? Everyone has their specialty. Plus, once I learn, I could use a bow even better than his."

"No, it just feels wrong."

Zhang Ren felt like two little voices were arguing in his mind.

The afternoon quickly passed. Chen Fan went back and ate two pounds of meat, accumulating 42 potential points. He didn't rush to enhance his body since he was full of energy from his meal.

He returned to the open area of the warehouse and continued practicing archery.

Shot after shot of Triple Shot, with visible progress in his skill level.

He also enhanced his body once, ensuring he remained fully energetic.

Finally, by ten at night, a surge of heat flowed through him, quickly spreading throughout his body, slightly relieving the fatigue in his arms.

Compared to the upgrade in Tai Chi Fist, the upgrade in [Basic Archery] was much less noticeable. It was, after all, a basic martial art, focusing more on archery skills than physical enhancements.

But besides the physical improvements, there was a new memory surfacing in his mind.

After closing his eyes to feel it, Chen Fan suddenly opened his eyes wide.

This memory contained a new trait!

He quickly looked at the skill bar,

[Basic Archery: lv6 (0%), Traits: Strengthening the Body lv6, Superhuman Arm Strength lv6, Slow Fire lv6, Mounted Archery lv4, Rapid Fire lv1]

"Rapid Fire!"