

High Martial 41

Chapter 41 Body Tempering Third Layer!

[Rapid Fire: Each increase by one level increases shooting speed by 30%]

Seeing this, Chen Fan's eyes lit up, and he was overjoyed—this trait came just at the right time.

In his view, archery speed is related to two factors.

One is the shooter's own agility. The higher the agility attribute, the faster the shooting speed.

The other is proficiency, loading arrows and then shooting them out with higher efficiency.

The two factors work together to determine the final shooting speed.

This Rapid Fire trait is undoubtedly the latter.

"With Basic Archery upgraded, I've recovered some physical strength. Let's try the upgraded Triple Shot."

Chen Fan was eager to try.

"Pa!"

"Pa!"

"Pa!"

Three explosive sounds in quick succession spread far through the quiet night sky.

Chen Fan, gasping for breath, exclaimed in surprise, "Three seconds, a little over three seconds."

Previously, trying to perform a triple shot with a hundred-pound bow took him at least five seconds, and that was in a good state. If not, even six seconds was possible.

Now, with the improvement from the Rapid Fire trait, he could almost do it in three and a half seconds, nearly one arrow per second.

Don't underestimate the improvement of these few milliseconds. A small difference can lead to a big miss. Sometimes, hitting the target might just need a tiny bit of extra time.

Moreover, facing a charge, a higher shooting speed can eliminate more living forces—its importance cannot be overstated.

"This is just Level 1. What about Level 2 or Level 3? Nearly double the shooting speed?"

Chen Fan took a deep breath, thinking that it might be possible to shoot two or even three times in one second. This seemingly legendary feat could actually be achieved.

After all, in this world, there are Awakeners who can destroy everything.

Having achieved his goal, drowsiness set in.

"It's getting late. Let's call it a day."

He yawned, glancing around, noticing that even Uncle Zhang had left for rest without him knowing, leaving the place empty except for himself.

But before heading back, he looked at the attribute panel, a smile appearing on his face.

If counting the improvement from Basic Archery, the average of his physical strength, agility, and power attributes should be around 30 points, right?

Then he could break through again!

Realm: Body Tempering Second Layer

Level: 6 (0/32)

Constitution: 42.44

Power: 29.25

Agility: 18.85

Spirit: 9.75

Potential Points: 30 (5 points/day)

Experience Points: 16

During this period, he enhanced his body once, reaching Body Enhancement Level 6.

As for the Potential Points, he was two points short of the experience points needed for the next enhancement level. Fortunately, it wasn't a problem. He could just eat some meat porridge in the morning. He planned to keep this enhancement opportunity as a trump card to recover his state at a critical moment.

The key was that there was a conspicuous plus sign behind the realm.

Actually, this plus sign appeared when his Body Enhancement Level went from 5 to 6. He got excited at that time, thinking he could break through to Body Tempering Third Layer. Breaking through twice in one day was a bit too thrilling. But when he clicked on it, his smile disappeared instantly.

Because the breakthrough probability wasn't 100%, but 98%.

Although it was nearly 100%, he didn't dare to try. According to the system's explanation, if the breakthrough failed, some attributes would be deducted as a price. It seemed reasonable.

To reach 100%, the average of physical strength, power, and agility attributes needed to reach 30 points. After the enhancement, the average value was only a bit over 29 points. But after upgrading Basic Archery, everything changed.

"30.18 points, haha, what a coincidence."

The next moment, he decisively chose to break through.

"Crack!"

A louder cracking sound than the previous two echoed in his mind, and a massive warm current instantly swept through his body, dispelling all the fatigue and drowsiness.

An unprecedented sense of power surged through him.

Realm: Body Tempering Third Layer

Level: 6 (0/32)

Constitution: 46.68

Power: 32.17

Agility: 20.73

Spirit: 10.72

Potential Points: 30 (7 points/day)

Experience Points: 16

"Phew..."

Chen Fan breathed out heavily.

Breaking through twice in one day, he didn't expect it, but he actually did it.

With a Constitution Attribute of 46 points, even a quintuple shot wouldn't be a problem.

A Power Attribute of 32 points, only 8 points away from being able to draw a 200-pound bow. A hundred-pound bow was a piece of cake.

Just that agility and spirit were a bit low.

"I wonder what the conditions are to break through from Body Tempering to Muscle Refining Realm. It won't be that easy, I guess. Well, take it step by step. With such a significant improvement today, it will be much safer to exchange supplies at Song Family Castle."

Chen Fan looked up at the round moon in the night sky, hoping for good luck tomorrow and to hunt plenty of prey.

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Early the next morning, at dawn, amidst the thin morning fog and faint beast roars, the villagers had already risen, preparing for the hunt.

The women were lighting fires and cooking, their eyes filled with both anticipation and worry.

As the first rays of sunlight pierced the clouds and shone on the village walls, the hunting team was already on the drawbridge, ready to depart.

The village entrance was crowded with people, which had almost become a habit.

"Be careful on the road!"

"Watch out for your safety."

"Come back early."

Voices of reminders rose one after another.

Zhang Ren was also standing among the crowd, silently watching Chen Fan. With Chen Fan's skills, as long as he didn't take unnecessary risks, the probability of danger was low.

Of course, there's always an exception in everything. In this world, sometimes humans are more dangerous than fierce beasts.

"Brother Fan, go for it! I believe in you!" Wang Ping shouted at the top of his voice.

This made others shout too.

Zhao Feng slowly moved his steps, trying to distance himself from them.

"Got it,"

Chen Fan couldn't help but smile wryly. Wang Ping's shout had almost drawn everyone's attention to himself.

Including.

He looked toward a black-haired girl at the corner of the crowd. She immediately lowered her head.

"She must be looking at me, right?"

Chen Fan murmured to himself. Could it be that she really likes him?

No matter, now is not the time for romance. Body Tempering Third Layer isn't weak, but it's not exceptionally strong either.

Under everyone's gaze, the hunting team slowly left the village. Meng Yu also shyly raised her head, thinking about almost getting caught earlier. Her face turned red.

"I hope you can all come back safely as usual,"

she prayed silently.

"Xiaofan, honestly, did you fall for a girl in the village?"

Not far away, the bald man looked at Chen Fan with a teasing face.

"Huh?"

Chen Fan opened his mouth wide, looking puzzled.

"Stop pretending, Uncle Liu saw it all!" The bald man snorted, looking smug. "It's that long-haired girl, right?"