

## High Martial 58

Chapter 58: Power of Qi and Blood?

Half an hour later, Zhang Ren looked at the row of people in front of him, his mouth twitching slightly, and slowly spoke, "Guodong, have you all decided that you want to practice martial arts?"

"That's right!"

Gao Yang seemed energized, or perhaps had just finished eating, full of vim and vigor, "Old Zhang, we've all heard from Xiaofan that after becoming a martial artist, strength can increase by a factor of two! If we reach the Body Tempering Second Layer, strength can increase by a factor of three!"

"Yeah, yeah! If each of us could be as formidable as Xiaofan, we would bring back more game every time."

"Old Zhang, previously you wanted to teach us, but we didn't practice. We sincerely apologize. This time we're serious, teach us!"

Everyone's eyes were sincere, and their tone genuine.

Wang Ping and a few others standing nearby were stunned.

What's going on here? Why did Uncle Guodong suddenly decide to come over to Uncle Zhang to learn how to strengthen body and health?

Could it be, that from now on we all line up together to practice posture stance and boxing?

The thought of it was quite amusing.

"Cough, cough."

Zhang Ren glanced nonchalantly at Chen Fan. He thought to himself, there was no way Guodong and the others suddenly decided this on their own; Chen Fan must have had a hand in this!

Chen Fan shot him a smile, as if to say, Uncle Zhang, go for it.

Zhang Ren withdrew his gaze, fixing it on Chen Guodong and the others.

"Guodong, I am naturally willing to teach you martial arts, but let's be clear, becoming a martial artist is not as simple as you might imagine. It requires an indomitable will,

and moreover, you are not young anymore. Compared to Wang Ping and the others, you need to exert much more effort to achieve it. Are you mentally prepared for this?"

As he spoke, he squinted his eyes, a commanding aura emanating from him.

A group of middle-aged men immediately felt the pressure.

Yet, having already promised Chen Fan, they couldn't back out now, especially with Wang Ping and the others watching.

"Zhang Ren, I am ready."

Chen Guodong took a deep breath and said.

"Me too."

"I'm also up for it."

"Then let's do it."

Liu Yong and the others also spoke eagerly.

"Alright, we'll start now. Line up with a meter gap between you..." Zhang Ren stopped wasting time and began teaching the fundamentals, starting with posture stance, just like he taught Chen Fan and the others.

Chen Fan nodded, thinking that when the people from Gu Family Stronghold arrived, he'd have them join in, especially Gu Ze.

It must be said, this guy's superpower combined with martial arts even made him feel pressured.

If he could be trained, it would be ideal.

"Brother Fan, well done!"

At this point, Wang Ping and the others gathered around, giving him thumbs up.

"You managed to convince Uncle Guodong and the others to practice martial arts. Impressive."

"Not just impressive, downright visionary. Imagine, if our Hunting Team were all martial artists, wouldn't hunting be a cinch?"

"Exactly."

Chen Fan couldn't help but laugh, "It's not as simple as you think. Even as martial artists, hunting isn't easy."

"Ah?"

Wang Ping and others' smiles faded.

Even as martial artists, hunting isn't easy?

"You'll realize when the time comes."

Chen Fan shook his head and didn't elaborate further.

"By the way, Chen Fan, what about Gu Ze?"

Zhao Feng's expression was a bit complex, "I heard from you guys earlier that Gu Ze, who is about your age, can pull an eighty-pound bow? Is that true?"

Instantly, Wang Ping and the others held their breath, staring at Chen Fan with wide eyes.

"Yes."

Chen Fan nodded.

"..."

Zhao Feng and others inhaled deeply.

Uncle Zhang said that Chen Fan is a martial arts prodigy, one in a hundred years, comparing oneself to him is asking for trouble.

But Gu Ze looks about their age, how could he also pull such a heavy bow? Could he be another martial arts prodigy?

Are prodigies in martial arts everywhere nowadays?

"His situation is a bit unique."

Seeing their reactions, Chen Fan couldn't bear it and added, "Don't compare yourselves to him, just focus on doing your best."

Zhao Feng and the others smiled bitterly.

Indeed, the other party is a martial arts prodigy!

Now they understood why Uncle Guodong quickly agreed to Gu Family Stronghold's joining; Gu Ze alone was enough of a reason.

"By the way, Chen Fan, I encountered some difficulties while practicing archery today. Can you teach me?"

Zhao Feng asked.

"Sure."

Chen Fan nodded, glanced at Zhang Ren, then led Zhao Feng and the others to the side.

He initially wanted to ask Zhang Ren about activating the power of Qi and blood. But seeing Zhang Ren was busy, he decided to wait.

According to his father's plans, the Hunting Team wouldn't go hunting tomorrow but rather welcome the people from Gu Family Stronghold. Then, the day after tomorrow, they'd all head to Song Family Castle to exchange food.

This would give him an extra day to accumulate potential points. Ideally, reaching the Muscle Refining Realm before departure; if not, at least increase his power to handle a 200-pound draw bow.

Compared to a 100-pound draw bow, the range would double, and the damage would be greater.

Additionally, there's the Meteor Arrow Technique, currently about a third completed, likely to be finished by tomorrow morning.

A stronger bow paired with enhanced archery skills would undoubtedly increase the success of the trip to Song Family Castle.

After giving Zhao Feng and the others a few pointers on archery, Chen Fan was ready to practice Basic Archery.

He had a lot of experience points but didn't plan to use them on basic martial arts.

Partially because these basics consumed a substantial amount of experience yet offered limited improvements; however, skill level increased quickly and suited practice.

On the other hand, Tai Chi Fist, as advanced martial arts, had a limit but slow progress, yet significant improvement, making it better for point allocation.

As he thought this over, a figure limped towards him.

"Good evening, Uncle Zhang."

Chen Fan greeted proactively.

Zhang Ren looked at him quietly.

Chen Fan smiled awkwardly, "Sorry, Uncle Zhang, I should've discussed it with you in advance. But I came back late today, so..."

"I didn't blame you."

Zhang Ren shook his head, turning to watch the people persisting in their practice. "Convincing them is good, but I hope they are mentally prepared. Not everyone can become a martial artist as quickly as you."

The Wei Brothers, for example, took two to three years to accomplish it.

Of course, nowadays food supply might expedite the process, but how much, he was uncertain.

"Take it slowly."

Chen Fan saw it clearly, "Admiring fish from the abyss is no better than retreating to weave a net. Progressing slowly is better than doing nothing at all, right, Uncle Zhang?"

"Haha."

Zhang Ren chuckled.

"By the way, Uncle Zhang, there's something I wanted to ask you about the power of Qi and blood. What does it mean?" Chen Fan asked.

"What!"

Zhang Ren abruptly turned, astonished, "You can use the power of Qi and blood???"