

## High Martial 64

Chapter 64: This Kid's Block is Outrageous

Hearing these words, Chen Fan was taken aback. He opened his mouth and said, "Uncle Zhang, do you mean that you're going to make a move next?"

"That's right."

Zhang Ren nodded slightly.

"Your progress is faster than I imagined. If you keep defending like this, it's only a matter of time before you get hit by my spear."

Chen Fan chuckled.

This could be considered a backhanded compliment?

"Don't get too happy too soon."

Zhang Ren saw through his inner pride with a single glance. "The best defense is a good offense. When your offense suffocates your opponent, forcing them to purely defend, that's something to be proud of. But you're clearly not there yet."

"I understand."

Chen Fan said helplessly.

As expected, this was Uncle Zhang's character.

"Take a break, and by the way, let me remind you, it won't be this easy later." Zhang Ren said lightly.

Inwardly, he was extremely shocked.

What kind of monster is this kid?

Even for himself to reach this level, didn't it take him two or three years?

And this kid, just a few hours?

If he hadn't experienced these changes firsthand, he wouldn't believe it even if he was beaten to death.

"If he has enough time to grow, his future is limitless."

He sighed internally.

After a short rest, the two stood opposite each other again.

"Before we begin, I want to ask you something."

"Sure, Uncle Zhang, go ahead." Chen Fan nodded.

"Are you at Body Tempering First Layer now?"

Chen Fan's face changed slightly.

Darn it, he had been too focused earlier, and unleashed every strike with full force, without holding back his strength at all.

A look of realization appeared in Zhang Ren's eyes.

"If I didn't estimate wrongly earlier, your power should have reached Body Tempering Third Layer. So, I will use the power of Body Tempering First Layer to spar with you."

As he said this, his gaze returned to calm.

Did Chen Fan break through again after the last breakthrough? Or had he already broken through from the beginning but didn't tell him the truth?

Maybe the first one, maybe the second one, it's meaningless to be entangled in these.

Getting stronger is the most important thing.

"Body, Body Tempering First Layer."

Chen Fan was startled, he originally thought the other would say, I will use the power of Body Tempering Third Layer.

But then he understood, perhaps if Uncle Zhang used the power of Body Tempering Third Layer plus his rich experience, he could completely overwhelm him.

"Yes, Uncle Zhang, I understand."

He licked his lips, feeling a bit nervous.

"Here I come!"

As the words fell, Zhang Ren's long spear trembled, and his whole aura suddenly changed.

"Swoosh!"

"So fast!"

Chen Fan's eyes widened, hurriedly parrying.

"Snap!" a crisp sound.

Zhang Ren secretly shook his head, this kid still lacked experience.

The next moment, his front hand slightly lifted up while the back hand pressed down, the spearhead like a dragon emerging from the sea, pointing at Chen Fan's chest.

"Pop!"

A crisp sound.

"What!"

Zhang Ren's eyes widened in disbelief.

Earlier, Chen Fan's movements had at least a dozen flaws in his eyes. He casually picked one, but it was blocked?

"Phew..."

Little did Zhang Ren know, Chen Fan also secretly thought it was dangerous.

He also thought he couldn't block it, but his body reacted faster than his mind.

"Watch out."

Zhang Ren's voice sounded again, the long spear trembled once more, and the offensive resumed.

A series of clashing sounds echoed.

Chen Fan struggled to support. From the beginning until now, he simply hadn't had a chance to counterattack. He had been constantly suppressed.

What was more, he could see that although Uncle Zhang was the one attacking, he himself was consuming more physical strength.

Yet, Zhang Ren became more alarmed the more he fought.

Originally, he thought Chen Fan's spear technique had reached some small success, looking decent at least in terms of momentum. Even seasoned knife or sword practitioners wouldn't be his opponent.

Who would have thought that this kid's defensive skills were even better!

Several times, he was about to hit, but was blocked from various unbelievable angles.

Finally, after attacking twice more, he seized an opportunity and thrust his spear into Chen Fan's chest.

Chen Fan staggered back a few steps, his body flooded with a surge of blood and qi.

Thankfully, he was a martial artist at Body Tempering Third Layer. If it were an ordinary person, even with Zhang Ren holding back, they'd be sent flying.

"Uncle Zhang, I lost."

Chen Fan smiled bitterly.

It was bound to happen sooner or later.

"Mm."

Zhang Ren responded nonchalantly, a bit frustrated.

"Can you keep going? Or do you want to rest a bit?"

"No need, Uncle Zhang, let's continue. I can still hold on."

Chen Fan's tone was firm.

Because he saw that after the actual combat just now, the proficiency of his Basic Spear Technique, was rapidly increasing, and now it was close to reaching 3%.

3%, what a concept.

This is Level 3 Basic Spear Technique! Even after unleashing 33 consecutive strikes earlier, it only increased by less than 1%.

With some effort, he thought tonight, the Basic Spear Technique could at least reach Level 4.

By then, it might unlock new traits like the Basic Archery.

Of course, even if it didn't unlock new traits, it didn't matter, because it would be closer to reaching the threshold for learning Level 8 Spear Skill.

"Alright."

Zhang Ren nodded.

He couldn't believe it either, even if he only used the strength of Body Tempering First Layer, it shouldn't take more than 10 strikes to deal with this kid?

Three strikes, three strikes should be enough?

This time, as soon as Zhang Ren said 'start', Chen Fan took the initiative to attack with a thrust.

"Not bad, learning to seize the initiative."

Zhang Ren nodded, after blocking, he thrust his spear.

Chen Fan hurriedly pulled back his spear to block, then fell into Zhang Ren's rhythm.

The eighth thrust.

Chen Fan was hit on the shoulder, staggering back a few steps.

Proficiency increased by 1.5%, less than the last time.

"I need to hold on longer."

He thought to himself, the longer he lasted, the more his proficiency increased, and vice versa.

Zhang Ren's eyebrows slightly relaxed; this was more like it, but still not enough.

The third round of sparring, this time after Chen Fan made a decisive move, intending to thrust again, Zhang Ren had anticipated it, and the situation became one-sided again.

Fortunately, Chen Fan held on for a long time, and only got hit on the eleventh strike.

Like this, the two went back and forth on the open ground.

After about an hour and twenty minutes, the familiar warm current surged again.

"So this is how it is."

Chen Fan nodded secretly.

At this moment, Zhang Ren had just thrust his tenth strike. After dozens of engagements, a smile appeared on his face.

In the next two moves, the victor would be decided.

The eleventh strike.

The twelfth strike.

"?"

Zhang Ren's face revealed a surprised expression.

What's going on?

This kid's blocking speed seemed to have increased?



Is it my illusion? It shouldn't be?

"Now's the time!"

Chen Fan's eyes glinted with sharpness, and he thrust his spear from below, like a dragon emerging from the sea, striking Zhang Ren's chest in his astonished gaze.

At this moment, the skill proficiency on the panel increased by nearly 2%!