

High Martial 66

Chapter 66: Tai Chi Fist, Slight Achievement

"Xiaofan, you're awake?"

Yin Fang tiptoed in, looking at the now sitting-up Chen Fan, and paused for a moment before bursting into laughter, "Your dad told me not to wake you when he left because you trained so hard last night. It's not often you get a chance to sleep in."

"Have Dad and the others already gone out?"

Chen Fan was startled but then remembered they weren't out hunting, just meeting the people from Gu Family Stronghold, and his heart calmed.

"Yes, they should be back by this afternoon. If you're tired, you can sleep a bit more," said Yin Fang softly.

Others were praising how amazing her son was, the village's great hero, but she was only concerned about Chen Fan being tired.

"No need, I've rested enough."

Chen Fan shook his head and glanced to the side of the bed. Sure enough, even his younger brother Chen Chen had gone out.

Looks like the training last night went on too late.

But if he had to choose again, he'd still do the same. Not only that, he would train again tonight. He just wondered if Uncle Zhang would have as much free time.

Outside, faint sounds of people talking could be heard.

He quickly got out of bed, smiled awkwardly, "Mom, is there anything to eat? I'm hungry."

"Yes, I prepared breakfast for you a long time ago."

Yin Fang hurriedly said.

Breakfast was just some porridge and fierce beast meat.

Under his mother's watchful eyes, Chen Fan finished his breakfast, took a look at the more than ten newly gained potential points, wiped his mouth, stood up, and walked outside while saying, "Mom, I'm going to find Uncle Zhang."

"Can't you go after lunch?"

Yin Fang said reluctantly.

"It's still some time until noon. Can't waste it."

Saying that, Chen Fan had already disappeared at the door.

Yin Fang sighed lightly.

"Today, I'll practice Tai Chi Fist first, raise my skill level to small success, then practice archery, and Meteor Arrow Technique. At night, I'll see if I can practice basic spear technique,"

Chen Fan thought as he walked.

The importance of Tai Chi Fist was self-evident. Not only did it provide a lot of attribute points, but it was also the foundation for learning other fist techniques.

Oh, and now it's also the foundation for spear techniques.

Archery was also fundamental, at least for now.

Now that his power was over 40 points, he could use a bow with a 200-pound draw. When hunting, his effective range would be four to five hundred meters, right?

The significance of [Meteor Arrow Technique] was obvious. As an advanced arrow technique, it was said to include secret techniques, which definitely weren't simple.

He was very curious if it was as powerful as the secret manual claimed.

As for [Basic Spear Technique], with Uncle Zhang's help, the improvement was rapid. Although the attribute points it provided were like mosquito legs, mosquito legs were still meat.

Not to mention, it also had a martial preparation trait that increased the blocking chance.

He had a guess in his heart: could this blocking ability not only block long weapons but even arrows?

If that was possible, and the skill level was high enough, wouldn't he not have to worry about being aimed at with a bow or crossbow from a distance?

Dozens of meters flew by in an instant.

When Chen Fan arrived at the clearing, Wang Ping and the others were already there.

Not only that, but there were also two or three adult men who hadn't gone along with the others, practicing spear techniques.

"Xiaofan's here?"

"Rested well? I heard you practiced until after midnight last night?"

Their faces were beaming with smiles.

"Yes, Uncle Qian, I'm well-rested," Chen Fan said, smiling at the man in the lead.

"Here?"

Zhang Ren walked over.

"Yes, Uncle Zhang, sorry I'm late."

Chen Fan chuckled, "I plan to practice Tai Chi Fist for a while first, then archery, and at night, I'll train spear techniques with you."

"Alright."

Zhang Ren nodded in agreement, "If you have any questions, feel free to ask me anytime."

Having said that, he turned and walked away.

Chen Fan adjusted his breathing and looked at the skill bar:

[Zhang Family Tai Chi: Initial Glimpse (1.2%), Traits: Life Extension Level 1, Powerful Level 1, Light Spirit Level 1]

According to Uncle Zhang, after entering the beginner level, it would be small success, then entering the hall, and finally great success.

It had to reach level 3.

He glanced at his experience points, 160 points, more than enough to reach small success.

Maybe, he even had a chance for entering the hall, but great success was unlikely.

"Let's aim for small success first."

With that in mind, he began practicing Tai Chi Fist.

His starting moves showed that he had reached the beginner level.

Not far away, Zhang Ren raised an eyebrow, thinking that this kid's Tai Chi Fist had indeed reached the beginner level.

He felt a bit melancholic.

When he had started learning Tai Chi Fist at the age of six or seven, it had taken him two to three years to reach the beginner level.

"But getting from beginner level to small success won't be that easy."

He thought to himself. Chen Fan must be eager to practice Tai Chi Fist as soon as he got here today, aiming to learn Level 8 Fist and eventually Level 8 Spear Skill.

However, it wouldn't be that easy.

Just as he was thinking this, he witnessed a familiar scene unfold once again.

With each round of Tai Chi Fist, Chen Fan's movements became slightly better. Though the improvements were minute, after a dozen rounds, the overall progress was significant.

"How could this be? Is it possible?"

His eyes widened suddenly.

After another set of Tai Chi Fist, Chen Fan finished his moves, quietly added a point of experience, and his skill level rose by 2%.

"Not bad, not bad."

He nodded slightly.

At this rate, after about fifty sets, he would reach small success. Adding only a little each time made everything seem so natural.

Thinking about the upcoming skilled realm improvement, he couldn't help but feel a little excited. Would it unlock new traits?

Time passed slowly.

Zhang Ren sighed lightly.

Yes, this kid seemed to have a talent for getting stronger the more he practiced. Archery, pile technique, fist technique, spear technique, it was all the same.

"Perhaps he's a martial arts genius that appears once in a thousand years."

Another period passed. As the last bit of experience was added to [Tai Chi Fist], Chen Fan felt a warm current surge through him.

"Crack, crack, crack."

His entire body sounded like popping beans.

The previous fatigue disappeared in an instant.

Not only that, but he could also feel that his understanding of Tai Chi Fist had reached a new level.

Although terms like "Qi follows the will," "Body follows divine movement," "Adaptability," and "Stretch and bend" confused him, he had a vague understanding.

"I feel much stronger again."

[Meteor Arrow Technique: Completely Ignorant (0.1%)]

He muttered to himself, looking at the skill bar,

[Zhang Family Tai Chi: Slight Achievement (0.2%), Traits: Life Extension Level 2, Powerful Level 2, Light Spirit Level 2, Blood Circulation Level 1]

"Huh? A new trait?"

Chen Fan's eyes widened in surprise.

Wait, a new trait appeared, but he didn't feel anything unique.

Could it be that this trait isn't that useful?