

High Martial 68

Chapter 68: Beast Emperor Level?

Chen Fan walked into the warehouse, his gaze falling on the second bow.

This bow was almost as tall as him, with a bronze-colored body that glimmered and a taut bowstring, making it evident that drawing it would be no easy task.

He moved his gaze to the right, landing on the last bow.

This bow was nearly two meters long, with a pitch-black body and bowstring, exuding a feeling of lethality.

"Don't even look at that one." At that moment, a voice came from outside the door, and Chen Fan turned around.

Zhang Ren limped in, "Even though you are at Body Tempering Third Layer now, it's still too early for you to draw this 300-pound bow. The one with 200 pounds of draw weight is just right for you."

"Mm."

Chen Fan responded, then curiously asked:

"Uncle Zhang, how powerful is this 200-pound bow?"

Zhang Ren squinted his eyes slightly and slowly uttered two words, "Very strong."

"Very strong?"

Chen Fan repeated, thinking that he knew it was strong, but just how strong?

Zhang Ren seemed to see through his thoughts and asked, "I remember, the first time you went out, you encountered an Iron Armor Rhinoceros, right?"

Chen Fan nodded.

He remembered feeling an overwhelming sense of pressure from the beast even from several hundred meters away.

Later, he encountered another one when he was holding the 100-pound bow, feeling a bit itchy to try.

"If at the time, you had this 200-pound bow and shot the Iron Armor Rhinoceros in the head from within a hundred meters, you could've killed it on the spot."

"One, one arrow, killing it?"

Chen Fan's eyes were filled with incredulity.

That creature's size was akin to a heavy truck, weighing several tons at least.

"That's right."

Zhang Ren watched his eyes, "Among mid-level fierce beasts, the Iron Armor Rhinoceros is top-level. Its entire body is covered in scale armor, with defense on par with a light armored vehicle. Even a handgun or an assault rifle would have difficulty killing it, only enraging it. Do you know how fast an enraged Iron Armor Rhinoceros can charge?"

"How fast?"

Chen Fan asked instinctively, feeling a sense of dread.

"Thirty meters per second."

Zhang Ren spit out a few words.

"Thirty meters per second!"

Chen Fan's mind buzzed.

What's that supposed to mean?

The average person takes 13 to 15 seconds to sprint 100 meters, which is 6-7 meters per second, corresponding to an agility attribute of 10 points.

And his current agility was only 32 points, around 20 meters per second.

But the seemingly cumbersome Iron Armor Rhinoceros could charge at 30 meters per second? Faster than him?

Cold sweat instantly broke out on his back. Luckily he hadn't acted recklessly that day, otherwise, he wouldn't have even been able to outrun it, let alone his father and the others.

"Now you understand why your father and the others avoid this creature when they see it?"

Zhang Ren said: "Not all mid-level fierce beasts have the same formidable defense as the Iron Armor Rhinoceros. Usually, an assault rifle can deal with most mid-level fierce beasts, but the Iron Armor Rhinoceros requires a sniper rifle or a large-caliber machine gun."

"Uncle Zhang, you mean this 200-pound bow has the power of a sniper rifle?" Chen Fan's eyes lit up.

"More or less."

Zhang Ren said slowly:

"A sniper rifle's range is close to two kilometers and can cut a man in half at over a thousand meters, while at a hundred meters, its bullets can pierce through three centimeters of steel. Even a light armored vehicle can't withstand that shot.

And this 200-pound bow can similarly pierce 3 centimeters of steel within a hundred meters and can compete with a military rifle within 500 meters."

Chen Fan looked at the 200-pound bow on the wall.

Before he knew it, had he become this strong?

This was just a 200-pound bow. If he used the 300-pound bow, wouldn't its power be comparable to a sniper cannon?

"Don't be too happy too soon. I'm just making you understand the power of this bow."

Zhang Ren said coldly: "Its power is strong, but to kill an Iron Armor Rhinoceros with one arrow, two conditions must be met. One, you must be within a hundred meters, and two, you must hit its vital point; otherwise, you'll just wound it, causing it to enter a berserk state. Then, within a hundred meters, it would take just about three seconds to reach you. Can you imagine what nearly two tons of impact force hitting you would be like?"

Chen Fan was stunned, then smiled bitterly.

Two tons! Not to mention flesh and blood, even a big truck would be smashed to pieces.

Of course, if you could shoot a second arrow within the two or three seconds it takes for the beast to charge, the chances of killing it would be much greater, but how many people could remain unmoved in such a situation?

"Uncle Zhang, listening to you, it seems that holding a sniper rifle or a large-caliber machine gun would be much better. Just hold the trigger and turn the beast into a sieve?"

"Easier said than done."

Zhang Ren said indifferently: "Have you considered that even getting within two hundred meters would provoke the Iron Armor Rhinoceros's hostility? Without firearms, even martial artists like us might not be able to outrun it, let alone most ordinary people who use these guns."

Chen Fan nodded at his words.

Modern firearms are powerful enough to kill mid-level fierce beasts, but the process is not as easy as it sounds.

"That's just mid-level fierce beasts. High-level fierce beasts are even harder to deal with.

Their defense is comparable to a heavy armored vehicle. Even large-caliber machine guns or grenades can't do much against them. The most terrifying thing is their speed."

Zhang Ren said, his eyes filled with deep fear.

"Their speed?" Chen Fan couldn't help but ask.

"Close to a hundred meters per second."

Zhang Ren slowly uttered a few words.

"A hundred meters per second..."

Chen Fan took several deep breaths!

Twice as fast as mid-level fierce beasts, with defense levels several times higher.

In the face of such high-level fierce beasts, let alone his own village, even the Zhao Family Castle, or perhaps the Song Family Castle, would only face destruction, wouldn't they?

At that moment, a terrifying thought rose in his mind.

"Uncle Zhang, even high-level fierce beasts are just like that among the fierce beasts?"

Zhang Ren was silent for a moment, then nodded,

"Yes, above high-level fierce beasts, there are elite-level, commander-level, king-level, and the most powerful Beast Emperor level."

"Beast Emperor level?"

"Yes, these are the most terrifying creatures among fierce beasts. Even the weakest Beast Emperor level fierce beast, a casual strike, is equivalent to a mid-range ballistic missile loaded with several hundred kilograms of explosives, easily flattening a street and killing tens of thousands of people.

At full power, it equals 400,000 tons of explosives detonating simultaneously, comparable to a nuclear bomb. Ten years ago, most of our cities were destroyed like this."

Chen Fan was dumbfounded.