

High Martial 72

Chapter 72: Basic Archery Level 8

Chen Fan sighed lightly and looked at the attribute panel.

Realm: Body Tempering Third Layer

Level: 8 (0/100)

Constitution: 65.67

Power: 56.11

Agility: 32.28

Spirit: 12.97

Potential Points: 113 (7 points/day)

Experience Points: 10

The power attribute increased from 46 points to 56 points, which is substantial. With enough effort, he might even be able to draw Uncle Zhang's 300-pound bow.

However, using it is still somewhat laborious, unlike the ease he feels with his current bow.

Additionally, his potential points have also reached 113, enough for a body enhancement session.

Don't forget, there's also an opportunity for a realm breakthrough.

From the perspective of maximizing benefits, naturally, the higher the attributes, the greater the benefits during the breakthrough. But one shouldn't be too rigid.

Chen Fan planned that if no significant danger arose midway, he would wait until he could no longer improve his Tai Chi Fist and Meteor Arrow Technique, and then perform the breakthrough.

It might not yield the highest benefits, but it wouldn't be small either. He couldn't just not breakthrough indefinitely, right?

The remaining time was spent practicing ****Basic Archery****.

He didn't rush, just shooting arrow after arrow at the target, able to shoot about twenty arrows per minute and increasing his skill level by six percent.

Of course, after shooting so many arrows, he needed to rest for more than ten minutes; otherwise, his body would also be strained.

Fortunately, the effect of Level 1 Blood Circulation allowed the rest time to be shortened by a third, which also accelerated the skill level increase.

After about two hours, Chen Fan felt a slight warmth spread throughout his body. Evidently, with his current attributes, the attribute point increase from levelling up ****Basic Archery**** was not substantial.

****Basic Archery: lv7 (0%), Traits: Strengthening the Body Level 7, Superhuman Arm Strength Level 7, Slow Fire Level 7, Level 5 Horse Archery, Level 2 Rapid Fire****

Chen Fan's gaze fell on the last trait, Rapid Fire. Indeed, that was the trait he valued.

Level 2 Rapid Fire trait increases shooting speed by sixty percent.

In other words, if he originally shot twenty arrows per minute with his 200-pound bow, now he could shoot twenty-six or twenty-seven arrows.

With a full burst, the time for Triple Shot was originally around five seconds; now it could be done in just over four seconds. At first glance, it seemed much worse than before, but actually, this is a 200-pound bow, which is twice the power of the previous one.

"Continue, aim to level up again and hopefully gain new traits."

Chen Fan took a short break, then shot an arrow at the target again and looked at the skill bar. His skill level increased by less than 0.1%, which was expected.

"If I shoot a thousand arrows, I'll raise **Basic Archery** to Level 8. At twenty-seven arrows per minute, six rounds per hour, that's 162 shots; in six hours, it's achievable."

Chen Fan's face turned serious. Counting the afternoon time, it was sufficient.

He was determined to raise **Basic Archery** to Level 8 for a reason.

Because once **Basic Archery** reaches Level 8, he can control the Triple Shot time to around three seconds. Even if he encounters a mid-level fierce beast like the Iron Armor Rhinoceros, the hundred-meter distance should allow him to shoot three arrows. The time it takes for the Iron Armor Rhinoceros to sprint a hundred meters is just over three seconds.

If one 200-pound arrow hits a vital spot, it will be enough to kill the Iron Armor Rhinoceros on the spot. If three arrows miss the vital spots and can't kill it, then he would have no qualms and way dying for being rammed would be deserved.

At this moment, Chen Guodong's voice came from the stronghold.

It's time for lunch.

Zhang Ren put away his bow and arrows and looked at Chen Fan, saying, "I'll just practice till here today."

After all, many people were waiting for his guidance in the afternoon.

Including people from the Gu Family Stronghold, the number was even more.

"Hmm," Chen Fan smiled, "Uncle Zhang, how about we practice spear technique again tonight, same as yesterday?"

"Alright."

Zhang Ren was slightly surprised but instantly agreed.

Seeing Chen Fan willing to spend a lot of time on spear technique made him happy.

"Gu Ze, in the afternoon, you should go to the warehouse with Uncle Gu and the others to train in martial arts," Chen Fan said, looking at Gu Ze nearby.

"Martial arts?"

Gu Ze was stunned.

"Yes, practicing techniques without training the body is futile in the end; the same goes for archery. Without improving your physical fitness, even the best archery skills won't help against mid-level fierce beasts."

"Alright, I understand."

Gu Ze looked at the bow and arrow in his hand with a bit of reluctance.

But what Chen Fan said was correct. For both ordinary people and martial artists, the stronger the body, the better. This was especially true for Gu Ze.

Because he was an awakener and could amplify his power by double.

The three of them took the targets back to the stronghold. To Chen Fan's surprise, his family actually ate together with Gu Ze's family. At the dining table, Chen Guodong and Gu Jianghai were having a lively conversation, filled with laughter.

Yin Fang and Gu Jianghai's wife were also chatting happily.

Chen Fan and Gu Ze, however, were more quiet.

Chen Fan's thoughts were focused on raising **Basic Archery** to Level 8 by the afternoon, while Gu Ze aimed to train well and reach the Body Tempering First Layer as soon as possible. This way, with the amplification, he could also handle the 200-pound longbow.

Only Chen Chen was enjoying the food without distraction.

After lunch, Chen Fan went out of the stronghold alone to continue practicing archery.

Chen Guodong took Gu Jianghai and a few others to practice posture stance in front of the warehouse. Although there was enough food in the stronghold, it couldn't satisfy everyone's martial arts training. For instance, Chen Fan now needed nearly ten pounds of meat daily. If others trained, they could eat freely too, and three to four pounds would be necessary. Therefore, priority had to be given to young adult men.

Time passed, until the sun set behind the hills, and nightfall approached.

"Xiaofan, come back quickly."

The anxious voice shouted from the lookout tower.

Beast roars could vaguely be heard from afar; it was the time for fierce beasts to become active.

If Chen Fan stayed outside, he could attract some powerful fierce beasts.

"Alright, coming."

Chen Fan said, glancing at the almost full skill level, and decisively performed a Triple Shot.

As the third arrow left the bowstring, the familiar slight warmth surged again, ****Basic Archery**** leveled up!

****Basic Archery: lv8 (0%), Traits: Strengthening the Body Level 8, Superhuman Arm Strength Level 8, Slow Fire Level 8, Level 6 Horse Archery, Level 3 Rapid Fire****

"Phew..."

Chen Fan breathed a sigh of relief; he finally achieved it before nightfall.

Level 3 Rapid Fire, unless encountering a high-level fierce beast, no mid-level fierce beast could withstand the equivalent of three sniper rifle bullets within a hundred meters.

This trip to Song Family Castle should no longer worry him about fierce beast encounters.

Still, he couldn't let his guard down; in the apocalypse, humans might be more dangerous than those mid and low-level fierce beasts.