

High Martial 82

Chapter 82: Intermediate Armor-Piercing Arrow

Is this the new currency?

Most of them are purple banknotes with a denomination of 100 yuan, and there are two or three light blue ones with a denomination of ten yuan.

Everyone saw Chen Fan staring blankly and thought he was embarrassed, urging him repeatedly:

"Xiaofan, take them. These are what you deserve."

"Yeah, if it weren't for you, we would have starved to death long ago."

"To be honest, all this money should have been yours. We are just benefiting from your contributions."

In comparison, each of them could only get more than ten yuan as a token of hard work.

But even so, things were much better than before. Previously, they had to trade valuable items for money and could hardly afford food.

Gu Ze swallowed hard—1500 yuan!

He had never seen so much money!

"Alright, I'll take it then."

Chen Fan nodded, reaching out to take the money.

This was what he deserved; no need to feel embarrassed.

Moreover, he planned to check out the weapon shop, maybe buy something he liked, or buy a few martial arts secret manuals to further enhance his skills.

Chen Guodong glanced at everyone and advised, "Next, we'll give everyone an hour to buy what they need at the market, but be careful—there might be pickpockets mixed in the crowd. We'll meet at the entrance of the grain store in an hour."

"Understood."

Gao Yang, Gu Jianghai, and others nodded. They were seasoned adventurers and knew these precautions well.

Soon, only Chen Fan and his father, Liu Yong, Gu Jianghai, and Gu Ze were left on the scene. Understanding Chen Fan's intention, they walked together to the weapon shop outside.

It was still the same woman from before. Seeing them approaching, she greeted them warmly with a smile, "Brothers, what are you looking to buy?"

"I want to see your bows."

Chen Fan replied.

Hearing Chen Fan's voice, the woman looked at the bow on his back with a hint of astonishment in her eyes.

Judging by his voice, the masked man in front of her seemed young, yet the bow he carried...

"Alright, please follow me," the woman quickly recovered and introduced while leading the way, "Brothers, my name is Zhu Yan, you can call me Xiaozhu. If you're looking for bows, you're in luck. A few days ago, we just received a batch of bows and arrows from Anshan City."

"Really? That's quite a coincidence." Liu Yong laughed heartily.

Zhu Yan led them to the northeast corner, where the walls were adorned with various longbows, ranging from arm-length to over a meter long, dazzling everyone's eyes.

"Your arrows are too expensive. Can they be cheaper?"

A man's voice sounded from the side.

"Brothers, we're really sorry," another well-dressed woman smiled awkwardly but politely,

"Our armor-piercing arrows are genuine, and the price can't be negotiated."

"But selling them for 200 yuan each is really too pricey. Can you make it a bit cheaper?"

The man carrying a bow and arrows pleaded.

"Yes, beautiful, we've been your regular customers. Can't you give us a discount out of loyalty?"

"We are buying two; can you sell them cheaper?"

The man's companions echoed.

The woman shook her head helplessly.

Ultimately, she was just an employee and had no authority to bargain.

Furthermore, the Song Family Castle was the only place within tens of miles that sold armor-piercing arrows. To put it bluntly, buy it if you want, or leave it.

The men exchanged glances and gritted their teeth, finally purchasing two to go settle the bill.

Chen Fan turned his gaze back to Zhu Yan and asked, "I heard them mention something about armor-piercing arrows earlier?"

Zhu Yan's eyes lit up, nodding quickly, "Yes, please follow me."

She walked to where the men had previously paused, took an arrow over a meter long from a quiver hanging on the wall.

"Is this the armor-piercing arrow?"

Chen Fan asked instinctively.

The armor-piercing arrow was extremely slender, the arrowhead sharp as a chisel, exuding a chilling aura.

Chen Guodong and the others seemed to see this for the first time, their eyes wide open.

Zhu Yan smiled, "Brothers, don't underestimate this armor-piercing arrow. See its arrowhead? It's made from Tier One Original Alloy."

"Tier One Original Alloy?"

Gu Ze exclaimed softly.

"?"

Chen Fan was puzzled.

Original Alloy?

And Tier One?

"Seems like this brother knows quality." Zhu Yan set down the quiver and took a steel plate from the side, "This is a half-centimeter thick steel plate. If you're not sure, you can check it out."

Liu Yong looked at the others, reached over, checked the plate, and nodded, "It's indeed steel."

Zhu Yan picked up an armor-piercing arrow and scraped it across the steel plate, leaving a deep groove instantly.

Their eyes widened in shock.

"With my strength, I can do this much. If you try, you could cut the steel plate in half." She said.

"Let me try." Chen Fan took the steel plate, held the armor-piercing arrow, and applied force, the arrowhead gradually pierced through, then with a thrust, punctured the plate.

"Amazing." His eyes lit up.

If he were to use such armor-piercing arrows against Mid-level Fierce Beasts, wouldn't the power be even stronger?

"Impressive."

"Is this the armor-piercing arrow?"

"If an Iron Armor Rhinoceros gets hit by such an arrow, it probably wouldn't stand a chance, right?"

"Exactly." Zhu Yan nodded with a smile, "This armor-piercing arrow is actually an intermediate armor-piercing arrow, specially designed to deal with Mid-level Fierce Beasts. Even the Iron Armor Rhinoceros, paired with a 100-pound Enhanced Bow, can be killed within a hundred meters."

Their breaths quickened.

To them, the Iron Armor Rhinoceros was like a god. Normally, they would avoid it from afar.

"I heard those people say the armor-piercing arrows are quite expensive?" Chen Fan asked.

"Yes, 200 yuan each."

"But definitely worth the price." Zhu Yan said quickly, her eyes full of anticipation.

"200 yuan each..."

Chen Guodong gasped. If he remembered correctly, a bow with a 100-pound draw strength cost only about 100 yuan.

So a single arrow was worth more than two bows?

"I'll buy three." After a brief hesitation, Chen Fan made his decision.

Money is meant to be spent, after all.

With these armor-piercing arrows, if an Iron Armor Rhinoceros appeared, he could confidently kill it within two hundred meters.

As for other Mid-level Fierce Beasts, they wouldn't be a problem.

Chen Guodong and the others exchanged glances, having no objections.

Firstly, the money was Chen Fan's; he could spend it as he liked. Secondly, the armor-piercing arrows were indeed impressive. Although expensive, they were worth buying.

"Alright, thank you, boss." Zhu Yan bowed several times. Three armor-piercing arrows—600 yuan—she could earn a considerable commission!

Thinking of this, she asked, "Boss, we've also received a batch of heavy arrows. Would you like to take a look?"

"Heavy arrows?"

Chen Fan's interest was piqued, "Let me see."