

## High Martial 9

### Chapter 9: The Second Upgrade

"Eating meat can also increase potential points?"

This question popped up in his mind.

He looked at the attribute panel again, unable to believe it. Indeed, the original 0 points had now become 0.1 points.

And the previous prompt message was still in front of him.

"This world has undergone an unknown mutation. After the mutation, plants and animals evolved, becoming harder to deal with. So, it makes sense that eating their meat would make the human body stronger."

He thought to himself, combining the words of the Wei Brothers, indeed, the Fierce Beast Meat can improve a person's body.

"Therefore, after consuming the Fierce Beast Meat, it gets directly converted into potential points by the system. Once it reaches a certain number, it can be used to enhance the body."

The more he thought about it, the more he felt this was the case.

He quickly picked up another piece of meat and put it into his mouth.

He had to admit, his mother's knife skills were excellent. The meat slices were all cut to about the same size.

[Potential Points +0.1]

The prompt appeared again in his mind.

As he swallowed piece after piece of meat, the potential points on the panel started to increase rapidly.

Watching Chen Fan devour the meat, Chen Guodong and the woman exchanged a knowing smile.

It was clear that Xiaofan was truly hungry.

However, Chen Guodong's brows slightly furrowed. Without the Wei Brothers, catching Desert Rabbits would likely rely solely on traps.

But traps were unpredictable...

Ten pieces of meat later, the potential points increased by 1.

Chen Fan looked at the panel, extremely excited.

With this, he originally needed to wait until around seven or eight o'clock tomorrow night to accumulate two potential points for an upgrade.

Now, thanks to the Fierce Beast Meat, he could enhance his body to Level 2 tonight. This means not only would his strength increase, but practicing archery tomorrow would also be much easier!

No! It will be tonight!

"Xiaofan, are you still hungry?"

The woman looked at him with concern and put the two pieces of meat from her bowl into Chen Fan's bowl.

Chen Fan quickly put the meat back into her bowl, pretending to burp, and said, "Mom, I'm already full, you keep it for yourself."

Without waiting for a response, he stood up and smiled at Chen Guodong, "Dad, I'm full. I'm going to Uncle Zhang's place to practice archery for a while. Leave the door open for me tonight."

"What?"

Chen Guodong was taken aback.

Not only him, but the woman was also surprised, and the young boy still had a puzzled look on his face.

"Dad, Uncle Wei and the others left. Without archers, hunting will be very difficult in the future. If I can quickly learn how to shoot, I can help you sooner."

Chen Fan said seriously.

Chen Guodong felt a warm current flow through his body and couldn't help but feel touched, "Your intention is good enough."

"I'm off."

Chen Fan said and turned around, disappearing in a few steps.

"This child seems to have grown up."

Chen Guodong looked at the woman, as if talking to himself.

The woman had a complex expression.

She was both pleased that Chen Fan was sensible and willing to take on responsibilities, and worried that if Chen Fan really followed the team out hunting, something might happen to him.

But she also knew very well that sooner or later, Chen Fan would have to join the hunting team.

"Probably still have another hour."

Chen Fan glanced at the panel, fortunately, he was not in a hurry at this moment.

As he walked, a firelight appeared ahead. On the ground, a bonfire was burning, and there was a pleasant aroma. Someone was roasting meat over it.

"You're here."

The lame man turned his head and calmly glanced at him, "Want some?"

"Uncle Zhang, if you're serious, I don't mind having some," Chen Fan said honestly as he looked at the golden, crispy rabbit meat.

"Forget it, I was just being polite."

The lame man said truthfully, blocking Chen Fan's view with his body and motioning towards the bow and arrow placed not far away.

Chen Fan resisted the urge to flip him off and silently walked over, picking up the bow and arrow. Strangely, the moment his fingers touched the bow and arrow, a familiar feeling surged in his heart, as if he immediately entered the state.

He went to the spot where he practiced during the day and continued the previous actions.

After a while, the lame man finished his meal, lazily leaned to the side, and watched Chen Fan practice.

After all, there was nothing else to do.

As time passed, at first, it was fine, having just eaten, he was full of energy. But after shooting more than ten arrows, the fatigue in his arm from the day was awakened, becoming unbearably sore and swollen. He needed to rest for three or four minutes after each shot.

So, after an hour, he shot just over twenty arrows.

[Basic Archery: Lv1 (16%), Traits: Strengthen Body Level 1, Superhuman Arm Strength Level 1, Slow Fire Level 1]

"At this rate, I can probably reach Level 2 by noon tomorrow, provided my arm can hold up."

Chen Fan thought to himself.

"Kid, how about calling it a night?"

The lame man's voice came from behind him, "If you keep practicing like this, I'm afraid you won't even be able to hold the bow tomorrow morning."

"I'll practice a little longer."

Chen Fan smiled at him.

"Suit yourself."

The lame man stood up, patted his butt. To be honest, watching for so long was also quite boring.

"I'm leaving. If the fire is dying down, just add a few more pieces of wood. The wood is over there."

"Got it, thanks, Uncle Zhang," Chen Fan said quickly.

The lame man waved his hand and walked into a house, closing the door behind him.

"Phew."

Chen Fan exhaled slowly.

Rest?

He wanted to, but time waited for no one.

With a thought, he looked at the attribute panel and suddenly felt a surge of energy. Unknowingly, an hour had passed, and the potential points had reached two.

At the same time, a highly conspicuous plus sign appeared at the end of the "Level" line.

"Finally upgrading!"

Chen Fan was delighted. The feeling of becoming stronger was addictive.

With a thought, he added the 2 potential points. Instantly, a familiar sensation arose again, a powerful heat flow surged from the depths of his heart, spreading through his limbs and bones. A slight bone-cracking sound came from all over his body, and his skin tightened slightly.

Soon, the heat flow disappeared, leaving Chen Fan feeling a bit unsatisfied.

Realm: None

Level: 3 (0/4)

Constitution: 9.8+0.98

Power: 8.7+0.87

Agility:  $7.7+0.77$

Spirit:  $5.5+0.55$

Potential Points: 0 (1 point/1 day)

"All attributes have increased by ten percent. Now, my physical fitness is very close to that of an adult man."

Chen Fan nodded in satisfaction. What surprised him even more was that the fatigue in his body from the day's practice, and even the soreness that came from simply placing his right arm, had completely disappeared.

It wasn't just his body, but also his spirit.

"I didn't expect that strengthening the body once would have such benefits."

Realizing this, Chen Fan was ecstatic.

If used wisely, he could practice archery like a robot from morning till night.