

High Martial 69

Chapter 69: S-Class Awakened

The original host's memory of this segment is quite vague, possibly due to unfamiliarity or other reasons.

"Uncle Zhang, what happened afterwards?"

He hurriedly asked.

Such powerful Fierce Beasts, it seems that only nuclear weapons among human weapons could deal with them, right?

"Later, the top leaders, after years of planning, finally used thousands of nuclear warheads, powerful enough to flatten a medium-sized country. That time, they indeed succeeded in killing two Beast Emperor-level Fierce Beasts,

However, afterward, other Beast Emperor-level Fierce Beasts retaliated in various places. The same tactic was hard to repeat. The situation in Yan Country became increasingly perilous, on the verge of collapse."

"Did the Awakeners step in?"

Zhang Ren nodded, "To be precise, the strongest batch of Awakeners stepped in. With the combined strength of Yan Country, three S-Class Awakened were finally cultivated: the Thunder Emperor, the Ice Emperor, and the War Emperor,

The three joined forces, battling fiercely against the Three-headed Beast Emperor level Fierce Beasts for ten days and nights, forcing them to retreat. The Beast Tide receded, and the three S-Class Awakened held their ground in three cities. These three mega-cities within Yan Country have populations exceeding ten million."

Chen Fan nodded, a population of over ten million indeed qualifies as a mega-city.

"This battle earned Yan Country a brief period of peace. Besides the three mega-cities, large, medium, and small cities also emerged sequentially, all guarded by powerful Awakened, attracting survivors from all over,

Of course, the number of people who can enter is very small. Many can only settle outside the city, with houses stretching for miles. Every day, they stand at their doors, looking towards the city walls, hoping one day to secure a place inside the city."

"Just like Anshan City?"

"Just like Anshan City."

Chen Fan remained silent, he could imagine that scenario.

Many people but little resources, securing entry into a city, even a small one, is as difficult as reaching the sky for ordinary people.

Nighttime is extremely dangerous for ordinary people, so those who are too far to reach the city can only establish fortified settlements for self-protection.

Perhaps only becoming an Awakener will earn you a place inside the city.

Zhang Ren sighed, "It can't be helped, not just in our Yan Country, but in other countries worldwide. Over ninety percent of countries have already been destroyed,

Now the Human Race as a whole is at a disadvantage, forced to defend passively. Even so, many medium and small cities have been engulfed by the Beast Tide over the past few years."

Speaking of this is quite demoralizing, but it's the truth.

Those large human settlements are safe, but precisely because they are the most attractive places for powerful Fierce Beasts.

People waiting outside the city for a chance to enter might not even have their bones left by the next day.

Meanwhile, those scattered and fortifying themselves may fare somewhat better, as long as they don't act recklessly, encountering a High-level Fierce Beast is unlikely.

Of course, once targeted, vanishing without a trace could happen overnight.

"So, we are currently in a delicate balance with the Fierce Beasts. Once a fourth Beast Emperor appears, or a fourth S-Class Awakened emerges in Yan Country, the balance will be broken?"

Chen Fan's voice sounded.

"Yes, that's how it seems for now."

Zhang Ren's tone was somewhat helpless.

Chen Fan took a deep breath.

So, this is the calm before the storm, perhaps a greater storm is brewing?

"Don't overthink it."

Zhang Ren looked at him, "Focus on what's in front of you."

After all, even with his strength, there's not much he can do. The only hope is for A-Class Awakened to break through soon, becoming the fourth S-Class Awakened.

But, it's easier said than done. Only three were born with the combined power of the entire nation.

"Hmm."

Chen Fan responded.

Undeniably, the atmosphere was heavy.

If he were an ordinary person, hearing this, he would have no choice but to resign himself to fate.

But he wasn't.

Beast Emperor-level Fierce Beasts are indeed very strong, casually attacking with destructive power comparable to tens of thousands of tons of explosives.

Yet he believed that one day, he could do the same.

Zhang Ren took off his Longbow, also grabbing the nearby Quiver.

This Quiver's Arrows were larger than before, weighing about 150 grams.

Chen Fan reached out and took them, then saw Zhang Ren pulling down the 300-pound bow.

"Uncle Zhang?"

He looked at him puzzled.

"Oh, I also plan to practice Archery."

Zhang Ren said calmly, "The stronghold is growing, more people want to practice Martial Arts, not everyone wants to practice Spear Technique, right?"

Chen Fan understood, a slight smile appeared.

This was indeed a good thing.

If Uncle Zhang could learn Archery, with his Martial Arts Realm, his shots wouldn't be inferior to those of the Muscle Refining Realm Martial Artist in Zhao Family Castle.

Moreover, if he had a stronger bow, there was no doubt he could draw it fully.

The two walked out one after another, and suddenly, a rush of footsteps approached quickly.

It was Gu Ze.

After asking Chen Guodong, he rushed over, feeling guilty for wandering aimlessly while Chen Fan trained hard.

Finally arriving, his sight scanned the area, immediately spotting Chen Fan, but then he froze.

"Hmm? Gu Ze?"

Chen Fan also saw him, somewhat surprised, and enthusiastically introduced him to the others.

"So, he's the Gu Ze."

Wang Ping and the others thought, focusing on the bow in his hand.

An 80-pound bow?

It seemed Brother Fan was right before, this guy is tough.

"Oh, Xiaozhe? Why are you here alone?"

"Yes, where's your father? Didn't he come with you?"

Gu Ze seemed not to hear, trembling he said:

"This, this bow?"

Saying this, his gaze seemed fixed on the bow. He clearly remembered Chen Fan's previous bow wasn't this large.

With this, others also focused their attention.

"Is this the 200-pound bow?"

Wang Ping's eyes bulged out, mouth wide open, exclaimed:

"Brother Fan, you can draw the 200-pound bow?"

"200-pound bow?"

"200 pounds!"

Everyone inhaled sharply.

"200 pounds? Is this a 200-pound bow?"

Gu Ze's head buzzed.

A joke? Wasn't he using a 100-pound bow? It's only been one night, and he doubled?

Clearly, he was the Awakener.

"I just wanted to try."

Chen Fan smiled.

"Try..."

Everyone was speechless.

Knowing Chen Fan, his "try" usually meant he succeeded.

Suddenly, Wang Ping exclaimed again, pointing to Zhang Ren's bow,

"Look, Uncle Zhang's bow, isn't that the 300-pound bow?"

Everyone looked again.

"Old Zhang, you..."

The nearby men stuttered.

They knew Zhang Ren was impressive, but not this impressive.

"I'll try as well."

Zhang Ren laughed awkwardly.

Everyone was completely speechless.

Gu Ze stood frozen, almost petrified.

Is Chen Family Stronghold this strong?