

## Martial Arts 221

Chapter 221: That's the Soul-Annihilating Finger

"If I guessed correctly, your superpower's explosive power should be stronger as the distance between you and the target decreases?"

Chen Fan's voice sounded both distant and right beside Yang Hu's ear.

The latter opened his eyes wide, spinning his body continuously, but he still couldn't see Chen Fan's figure.

"Just now, when you tried to reach out and grab me, you wanted to use your most powerful move, right?"

"So what if I did?"

Yang Hu said angrily, "Hiding like this, what kind of skill is that? Hmph, you think I can't find you?"

He bellowed.

"Boom!"

The entire arena, except where he stood, exploded almost simultaneously.

"Boom boom boom boom!"

In an instant, the entire arena was engulfed in a sea of fire.

The violent airflow slammed against the protective shield above the arena like ocean waves but couldn't move it an inch.

The people around the arena were incredibly excited at this sight.

"Li Ping, what good is your speed? Can you dodge such a carpet bombing?"

"Dodge? How could you dodge? Unless he has wings and can fly into the sky."

"Even if he had wings, Brother Hu could blast him down!"

"That's right! Li Ping, this is the result of you defying our Brother Hu and our association!"

"Brother Hu, go on, blow him to pieces!"

The atmosphere around the arena reached its peak.

However, in the private room, Wen Jian and his companions frowned, showing no signs of joy.

"This is not good."

The effeminate man stared at the screen and said, "That previous explosion up close didn't affect him; this random bombing is even less effective."

"Yeah, and the first time, that Li Ping was bombed for half a minute and came out unscathed."

"Unless Yang Hu can catch that guy, it won't work."

After all, even an elite-level fierce beast would be seriously injured if Yang Hu touched it.

But Li Ping had already seen through Yang Hu's attack pattern; he definitely wouldn't give Yang Hu that chance.

And looking at the current situation, Yang Hu's spiritual power wouldn't last much longer.

As if to confirm their guesses, the explosions in the arena calmed down.

The crowd was stunned.

Could it be that Brother Hu succeeded?

But when the smoke cleared again, Chen Fan still appeared in front of them unscathed.

"What, what the hell is going on?" a panicked voice said, "Could it be that Brother Hu can't beat him?"

"What nonsense!" A voice immediately retorted, "Brother Hu just hasn't used his full strength yet."

"That's right, Brother Hu is toying with him like a cat with a mouse. Don't you think that Li Ping running around everywhere is just like a mouse? If he was really that powerful, why doesn't he dare to face Brother Hu directly?"

"Exactly!"

As Yang Hu stared at Chen Fan fiercely, he threw an elixir into his mouth and swallowed it.

Obviously, after the previous crazy bombardment, his spiritual power was depleted. But, relying on the special items on his body, he wasn't afraid of being attacked while taking the Gathering Spirit Pill.

Feeling his spiritual power quickly recovering in his mind, he let out a slight sigh of relief and said:

"Lee, I admit, you do have some skill. But do you think you can stop me like this?"

"You're trying to buy time for your spiritual power to fully recover?" Chen Fan saw through his intention at a glance.

Yang Hu snorted coldly.

By now, he also realized that to kill Chen Fan, he had to touch him physically. Ordinary attacks couldn't hurt him at all.

However, triggering a close-range explosion consumed a lot of spiritual power, so he had to wait for the Gathering Spirit Pill's medicinal power to fully work.

"Too bad, you won't have that chance."

Chen Fan sighed softly.

"I won't have that chance?"

Yang Hu was stunned for a moment, then laughed heartily, tears almost coming out.

"I won't have that chance? Lee, haven't I been in control from the beginning? Where do you get the courage to say that? Come!"

He pointed to his neck arrogantly, "Aren't you going to kill me? Come on? Before my spiritual power fully recovers, come on."

In the private room, seeing this, Jin Jin and the others laughed as well.

"Yang Hu is so arrogant, relying on his special item, he doesn't take this Li Ping seriously at all."

"I heard his item cost him nearly ten thousand points, able to block ten attacks from an elite-level fierce beast, and it has a rebound effect," Gao Yun said enviously.

Even she had only bought special items worth a few thousand points.

"Yang Hu will win, it's just a matter of time. But this newcomer is indeed tougher than we imagined," the effeminate man said.

Wen Jian had to agree with this sentiment.

At the same time, a question arose in his mind: Is this newcomer really just a speed-type Awakener? Could he also be a defense-type Awakener?

A dual superpower Awakener.

It wasn't impossible.

"Forget it."

He shook his head. Whether it's dual superpowers or something else, he's bound to die here today anyway. After all, he chose to oppose him from the start.

"Fine."

Chen Fan agreed readily.

Yang Hu was caught off guard.

"Hard to understand?"

Chen Fan shrugged, "After that battle, I now roughly understand the level of a C-level Awakener. So, there's no need to keep you alive any longer."

"Hahahaha, Li Ping, have you lost your mind? I'm standing right here, watching you. How will you kill me?"

Yang Hu laughed.

Even if the opponent had a Tier Three alloy weapon, he wasn't worried.

In a few seconds, his spiritual power would recover. If his opponent came close, it would give him a chance.

Chen Fan shook his head slightly.

He admitted that the special item the opponent had was impressive.

But breaking it wasn't impossible.

For example, he could take out his bow and arrow from his space items and shoot down the opponent's protective shield, even though it would cost him some arrows. But after all, iron arrows aren't worth much.

The problem was, using a bow carries the risk of exposing his identity.

Because very few people used bows and arrows.

If he used it here, it wouldn't be long before everyone knew, and when the Martial Arts Association found out, it would be hard to handle.

So, using the bow was not an option.

Was there another way to kill his opponent without using a bow?

Yes.

Soul-Annihilating Finger.

A finger technique that bypasses the protective shield and destroys the opponent's spirit directly.

Under the gaze of everyone, Chen Fan slowly raised his right arm and extended his right index finger.

"What? Trying to threaten me?"

Yang Hu laughed at this sight.

He thought Chen Fan was going to take out some kind of trump card.

"What is this guy doing? Pointing a finger?"

"Isn't that childish? Can't he be more mature?"

"This is ridiculous; I hope Brother Hu's spiritual power recovers soon and he kills him."

The people in the private room were also puzzled.

"Does he have some other superpower?" Gao Yun asked.

"No way, he's a speed-type Awakener, right?"

"Yeah, so what's he doing?"

"Could it be a spiritual attack?"

Wen Jian frowned and said.

"A spiritual attack?"

The three of them understood.

The association had many cultivation techniques, known for training with these. Many Awakeners also trained in them.

In addition to some martial arts, weapon martial arts, there were also spiritual attack secret techniques.

But first, these spiritual attack secret techniques were very difficult to cultivate, requiring a lot of talent.

Second, their superpowers were their strongest attack techniques; rather than spending time training these secret techniques, it was better to keep improving their control over their superpowers.

So, had this newcomer trained in spiritual secret techniques as well?

But even if he had, so what?

They knew that the stronger the Awakener's power, the higher their spiritual power. In that case, the power of spiritual secret techniques was greatly diminished.

On the screen, Chen Fan's finger was already aimed at Yang Hu, who still had a look of amusement, as if saying, "Then what? What can you do to me?"

But at the next moment,

Suddenly, he saw black energy around Chen Fan's right index finger.

The black energy gave him an extremely dangerous feeling. He wanted to move, but he was shocked to find that his body couldn't move at all.

"What, what is this?"

His heart was filled with extreme panic.

"Die."

Chen Fan's lips moved slightly.

The black energy shot from his finger, swiftly piercing Yang Hu's forehead.

His body swayed, then fell straight to the ground, eyes lost of life.

All those who witnessed this scene seemed to be struck by thunder, standing frozen, mouths agape, unable to speak.

They still couldn't comprehend the situation.

How did a perfectly fine Yang Hu fall straight down from just a point of the newcomer's finger, without a sound?

Could it be that something happened to Brother Hu? How could that be? After all, Brother Hu is a C-level Awakened, with so many special items on him. How could something happen to him so easily?

In the private room, Jin Jin and the others also sensed something was wrong.

"What's going on, how did Yang Hu fall?" Gao Yun said uneasily, her woman's intuition telling her that Yang Hu seemed to have...

"Could it be something happened?" the effeminate man said with a confused expression.

"No, that can't be. I didn't even see the newcomer make a move. At most, he just pointed a finger," Jin Jin said with a frown.

"That wasn't just a finger point."

Wen Jian swallowed hard, his body trembling uncontrollably.

Looking at Chen Fan on the screen with a face filled with fear, he said, "That was the Soul-Annihilating Finger!"

Chapter 222: Are You Also Going to Fight Me in the Life and Death Arena?

"Soul-Annihilating Finger?"

"Soul-Annihilating Finger? A Spiritual Attack Secret Technique?"

When they heard that, Gao Yun and the other two stared at Wen Jian in disbelief.

"That's right."

Wen Jian took a deep breath, suppressing the fear inside him, and stared intently at Chen Fan on the screen.

"This Finger Technique can ignore the defensive items on the opponent and directly attack their Divine Soul. Its power depends on the user's Spiritual Power—the higher the Spiritual Power, the stronger the attack."

"The higher the Spiritual Power, the stronger the attack," Jin Jin murmured, and then suddenly thought of something, "But what about Yang Hu's Spiritual Power? It's not weak either!"

"Yes, President. Yang Hu, like us, is a C-level Awakened. His Moon Observation Technique has almost reached the Great Success Realm. Let's not even talk about some Spiritual Attack Secret Techniques; even those C-level Awakened with Spiritual Attack type Superpowers couldn't instantly kill Yang Hu, right?" Gao Yun said with wide eyes.

Wen Jian didn't say anything.

In his heart, he already had an answer, but he was unwilling to accept it.

"What if that newcomer's Spiritual Power is far superior to Yang Hu's?"

The effeminate man said slowly.

Jin Jin and Gao Yun both looked at him with faces full of disbelief.

The newcomer's Spiritual Power is higher than Yang Hu's?

Could it be that he has cultivated the Moon Observation Technique to the Perfection Realm? Or has he even started cultivating the Sun Observation Technique?

No, that's impossible. He just joined the association, didn't he?

"President," Jin Jin swallowed hard and glanced at the screen, where Yang Hu was lying still on the ring, "Could Yang Hu just be temporarily unconscious?"

"Yes, President, even if that newcomer has strong Spiritual Power, it's impossible for him to instantly kill Yang Hu, right?"

"Let's hope so."

Wen Jian's tone lacked confidence.

Outside, it was still deathly silent.

The entire scene was as if frozen in time.

On the ring, Chen Fan had already dressed. He scanned the surroundings and said in a deep voice, "The Life and Death Arena—victory and defeat have been decided."

As soon as the words fell, the Awakeners around them seemed to wake up from a dream, and a commotion broke out.

The phrase "victory and defeat have been decided" is nothing out of the ordinary in a regular ring match. After all, it's common to have a winner and a loser, and even a draw is rare; over time, one side would inevitably win.

However, when these words appeared in the Life and Death Arena, it carried a different meaning—it meant that one of the two people on the ring had died.

The current scene made it painfully obvious who had died.

But how could this be possible?

Brother Hu was an experienced C-level Awakened in the association, with formidable strength. How could he die at the hands of a newcomer?

Moreover, dying inexplicably being pointed to death by a finger?

Chen Fan frowned.

He didn't have the time to waste here.

He looked at the man in sunglasses and said, "If you don't believe it, then come up and confirm."

The man in sunglasses came to his senses and rushed onto the ring. He shook Yang Hu desperately and called out urgently, "Brother Hu, Brother Hu, wake up! Wake up!"

Everyone held their breath, staring at Yang Hu on the ring, not daring to blink.

On one hand, they couldn't accept the fact that a newcomer could kill a C-level Awakened.

On the other hand, they had bet hundreds, even thousands of points on Yang Hu.

After all, in any reasonable view, Yang Hu couldn't lose, could he?

Some people began to breathe heavily.

They had placed small bets on the newcomer, hoping for the best. If the newcomer won, their points could be multiplied several times over!

"Brother Hu! Brother Hu!"

The man in sunglasses continued to shake Yang Hu desperately.

But there was no response.

An ominous sensation filled his heart. He recalled what Chen Fan had said earlier and slowly placed his finger under Yang Hu's nose.

He then jolted as if electrocuted, falling back onto the ground, pale and horrified.

Everyone saw this scene and couldn't help but think the same thought: Yang Hu is really dead?

"Confirmed?"

Chen Fan smirked, "Since it's confirmed, announce it."

The man in sunglasses stuttered, white as a sheet, clearly terrified.

Just then, a sound of footsteps could be heard.

"President!"

"The President is here!"

"Not just the President, but the others too!"

Everyone watched as Wen Jian and the other three walked over, their faces varied in expressions.

"Jin Jin, go and check," Wen Jian said.

"Yes, President."

Jin Jin nodded, took a deep breath, and walked toward the ring, his attention focused on Chen Fan.

Although he knew the opponent couldn't attack him at this moment, Chen Fan's performance made him extremely wary.

"Could it be that Yang Hu really died? Died at the hands of a newcomer?"

"Damn it, Old Yu always messes up at critical moments. Is the person dead or not? Give us a clear answer!"

"In any case, whether he is dead or not, the winner of this Life and Death Arena has already been decided," someone muttered, and the surrounding noise suddenly decreased significantly.

Indeed, anyone with clear eyes could see that the newcomer had secured an absolute advantage. His ability to stay standing while Yang Hu lay down was the biggest proof.

However, most of them were still unwilling to accept this result until the very last moment.

Jin Jin reached the ring, squatted by Yang Hu's side, checked his pupils, and felt for his breath. Finally, he took a deep breath and said, "President, Yang Hu is dead."

The scene went silent, and even the sound of breathing disappeared.

Even though Wen Jian and the others had mentally prepared themselves in advance, their bodies still shook upon hearing these words.

Jin Jin then looked at Chen Fan with extreme caution.

He wasn't sure if Chen Fan still had any power left after using that move.

If he did, killing him wouldn't be much harder than killing Yang Hu.

"Then announce it," Wen Jian said, glancing at Chen Fan with both fear and regret.

This Li Ping probably awakened his Superpower long ago and had considerable mastery over it before taking the examination.

It wasn't uncommon to have such examples in the past.

The common factor was that all these individuals were geniuses among geniuses.

However, he missed it and was even involved in an unpleasant incident with the other party.

"If only I had known, sigh!" He sighed deeply in his heart. Since the situation had already happened, it was too late to say anything now; he could only see if there was any way to mitigate the misunderstandings between them.

The Stone City Association had already lost one C-level Awakened. Losing Li Ping would be too much.

"Yes, President," Jin Jin took a deep breath, faced the crowd, and said, "I announce that the winner of this Life and Death Arena is Li Ping."

With these words, many people turned ashen-faced.

Some even fainted on the spot.

A few tried their best to suppress their excitement. Who would have thought this arena match would end in such an upset! If they had known, they would have bet more points!

The effeminate man and Gao Yun exchanged glances, feeling rather desolate.

Even though their relationship was average, they had known each other for some time, and now the other party was suddenly gone...

"Take his corpse down," Wen Jian said.

"Yes."

Just as Jin Jin was about to grab the corpse, a voice sounded from behind him, "I don't recall saying you could take the body."

Chen Fan looked at him and said coldly.

Not to mention, the special item on Yang Hu's body was quite valuable.

A chill swept through Jin Jin, but as a C-level Awakened, he couldn't back down in front of so many people. What would that do to his reputation?

"Li Ping, don't push it too far. You've won the Life and Death Arena, but Yang Hu was a member of the association. If he's dead, the association should bury him."

"You can bury him, but leave the space items and special item around his neck."

"Li Ping!"

Jin Jin was furious, "Don't push your luck!"

Others also showed anger on their faces.

He killed the man, and he still wouldn't leave his belongings? The president was present—isn't he even afraid of the president's authority?

"What? Dissatisfied?"

Chen Fan chuckled, "If you're unhappy, you can duel with me in the Life and Death Arena right now."

"You!"

Jin Jin retreated a few steps in fright.

He could tell this guy wasn't joking. He really intended to do it.

"Fight him!"

"Fight! Life and Death Arena, who's afraid of whom?"

"Yes, Brother Jin, fight him and avenge Brother Hu!"

"Avenge him!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

"Damn bunch of idiots!"

Jin Jin cursed everyone's ancestors in his mind.

A bunch of onlookers who enjoyed seeing trouble. Did they really think he was an idiot?

The prior incident was right there in front of them. What if he couldn't win and also died in the arena?

"Everyone shut up!"

Just then, a voice overwhelmed all the shouting in the arena.

Wen Jian's cold gaze swept across the audience.

The place instantly fell silent.

"Brother Li,"

Wen Jian turned to Chen Fan with a smile and said gently, "You defeated Yang Hu, so the items on him are naturally your spoils of war. Taking them is rightfully yours. But, while we know what Yang Hu's space items are, we do not know how to open them. I hope Brother Li understands."

"Brother Li,"

Chen Fan wore a faint smile.

He had long known Wen Jian was there but hadn't shown himself until now, clearly hoping Chen Fan would get killed.

Wen Jian's heart sank at the opponent's hostile tone.

However, what must be done must be done.

"Brother Li," Wen Jian showed a flattering expression, "There's some misunderstanding here. Could Brother Li give us a chance to sit down and talk it over?"

Chapter 223: Spirit Perception Secret Manual?

The Awakeners of the Stone City Association were dumbfounded upon hearing their president speak such words.

Are you kidding, President? He used deceit to win three consecutive matches, earning over ten thousand points, and even then, he wasn't satisfied. He still thought of persuading Brother Hu to throw the match, harvesting everyone's points.

Brother Hu fought in the life-and-death arena for justice, for everyone in the association. In the end, he lost and was killed in the ring.

Not only do you not avenge him, but you also say there was a misunderstanding and want to sit down and drink with this Li Ping.

By doing this, are you being fair to the late Brother Hu?

However, Awakeners from other places saw this scene and understood it well.

Because this is reality.

The strong are respected!

This newcomer is stronger than Yang Hu, so naturally, he would get the attention of the higher-ups in the Stone City Association.

If they were Wen Jian, they would also do the same.

Chen Fan didn't rush to answer; instead, he took out his phone, confirmed that the points had been credited, then put the phone away and walked forward.

"What, what are you trying to do?" Jin Jin asked in a panic.

"Didn't you hear what your president said? Everything on him is my spoils of war."

He walked up and took off the two pendants from Yang Hu's neck.

One of them definitely had a defensive function.

The other one was most likely for instant teleportation or, less likely, something else.

He put the pendants away and looked at Jin Jin, "Which space item is his?"

Jin Jin looked hesitant.

"Just tell him."

Wen Jian's voice rang out, his heart even feeling a bit delighted.

It seemed this Li Ping was easily swayed by material wealth? If so, that would be great.

Jin Jin struggled with his expression for a moment, but ultimately said, "He has a car key on him, that's his space item, but only he knows how to open it."

Chen Fan felt around Yang Hu and quickly found an electronic car key.

He grabbed Yang Hu's hand and pressed it onto the key.

Sure enough, a screen appeared that required a password to unlock.

He frowned.

After thinking for a moment, he still took the car key and a piece of Yang Hu's finger.

Even if he couldn't figure out how to open it, he wouldn't leave it to these people.

The E-level and D-level Awakeners around the ring, seeing this scene, were filled with both fear and jealousy.

"Brother Li, I wonder if you feel better now, can you sit down and talk with us?" Wen Jian's voice sounded at the right time.

"Sit down and talk?"

Chen Fan raised an eyebrow.

"Yes, sit down and talk."

Wen Jian tried hard to keep the smile on his face, "You can propose any condition, even if it's difficult for the association to handle right now, we'll find a way to make it happen for you."

Saying this, he signaled to the two people next to him with a look.

"Y-yes, Brother Li." Gao Yun stammered, "We're all part of the same association, what misunderstanding can't be resolved?"

"That's right," the effeminate man also said, "You and Yang Hu signed a life-and-death agreement, which means even if you killed him, no one would seek revenge on you, so you can rest assured that we won't hold this against you in the future."

With things said to this extent, even the stupidest person present knew that today's matter had to be left unresolved like this.

Damn Yang Hu!

Many people cursed inwardly.

If they had known this guy was a waste, they wouldn't have bet so many points on him!

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan smiled, "Sorry, there's nothing to talk about between us."

"!!!"

Everyone was shocked, including the three C-level Awakeners like Jin Jin, who showed expressions of utter surprise.

Wen Jian's face changed slightly but still smiled, "Brother Li, this matter is my responsibility. It's normal that you're still angry. How about this, you go back and think it over. Whenever you decide to come to me, I'll welcome you with open arms, how about it?"

"It seems you still don't understand what I mean."

Chen Fan shook his head.

"I'm not one of you now, I wasn't before, and I won't be in the future either."

As his words fell, everyone was shocked into silence.

Even Wen Jian couldn't maintain his expression.

He had already given such a clear exit, and this Li Ping still didn't appreciate it?

"Surprised?"

Chen Fan sneered.

"The reason Yang Hu slandered me, others may not know, but don't you all?"

"What? Slander?"

"Yang Hu slandered him?"

"What on earth is this?"

The surrounding Awakeners were perplexed upon hearing this.

Chen Fan looked over these people, "The most pitiful ones are you. These C-level Awakeners have been colluding with the association to throw so many matches, and you didn't even know. You're all being sold out and still counting money for others here."

Wen Jian and the others were horrified upon hearing this.

The many Awakeners were also variously showing different expressions.

Some felt that Chen Fan's words made no sense.

Some were shocked and fell into deep thought.

Some suddenly saw the light and looked at Wen Jian and the others differently.

"Brother Li, you can mess around with food, but not with words. What collusion and thrown matches, it's all nonsense!"

Wen Jian finally got angry. He initially planned to win Chen Fan over, but the latter had exposed the association's secrets in front of so many people, leaving no room for reconciliation.

"That's right, Li Ping, this is clearly something you wanted to do, and Yang Hu disagreed, so you killed him. Now you still have the nerve to blame us?"

Gao Yun and the others were also furious.

As the proverb goes, cutting off someone's income is like killing their parents!

If their arena matches were affected by today's incident, they would really want to see Chen Fan sliced into a thousand pieces!

"Just take it as me talking nonsense."

Chen Fan chuckled.

He did this just to disgust Wen Jian and the others.

As for the surrounding Awakeners, he couldn't care less.

"Alright, if there's nothing else, I'll be going."

After saying that, Chen Fan slowly walked off the arena.

With a swift movement.

The crowd in front of him scattered like startled birds.

Only Wen Jian and the other three stood their ground, locking eyes with Chen Fan.

Chen Fan slightly curled his lips and walked straight towards the elevator.

He wasn't afraid of Wen Jian and the others attacking him by surprise.

Because he already had a Defense Pendant on him.

Moreover, the most important thing was, if these people dared to attack him, he would dare to kill them all right here!

"Beep..."

The elevator door slowly closed, cutting off their sight.

"President," the effeminate man clenched his fist and said, "Are we just going to let him go like this?"

Wen Jian's eyes were filled with a thick sense of unwillingness.

This Li Ping had publicly humiliated him and exposed the association's secrets. He wanted nothing more than to tear him into pieces!

However, that Soul-Annihilating Finger of his was too terrifying. Even the president would find it hard to immediately kill Yang Hu with one blow.

No one knew if this guy was bluffing. If not, who could withstand that move?

So, aside from watching him leave, what else could they do? Maybe telling the president when he returns would be a good option.

But even with the president's level of power, killing this guy wouldn't be easy.

...

Chen Fan left the association and directly exited the city.

To his surprise, no one followed him.

"Could it be they were intimidated by me?"

He thought to himself.

However, even if someone were following, they wouldn't be able to keep up with his pace.

After about half an hour, he arrived at the front of Anshan City.

Looking at this city built against the mountain, he felt an inexplicable sense of closeness, which made him feel somewhat amused.

After all, the Awakeners in Anshan City were his biggest enemies at the moment.

But after the previous battle, he had a general understanding of his current combat strength. In a one-on-one fight, he was confident he could even kill the City Lord of Anshan City.

Of course, since it wasn't an arena battle, handling it would be much more troublesome.

Just like the battle against Guan Dehua.

"It would be great if I had a Martial Arts Secret Manual that enhances perception."

He thought.

His current Spiritual Power was very high, not fearing common Spiritual Attacks, and because of the Soul-Annihilating Finger, he could launch attacks, instantly killing opponents.

These were all directly used for combat purposes,

Additionally, they could serve auxiliary functions.

For example, allowing him to perform alchemy tirelessly, or use True Qi to Chong Meridian without losing concentration and causing a Qi deviation.

If such strong Spiritual Power could be used for perception, like the Nascent Soul Cultivators in cultivation novels who could scan miles around with their Divine Sense, nothing could escape his notice.

Not miles around,

But a range of ten miles, ideally twenty miles, would be enough. This way, even if he encountered an opponent good at escaping, he could locate them immediately, making the battle much easier.

Thinking of this, he took out his phone and entered the Awakened Association.

His eyes focused on the points.

The amount was 58,260 points!

From the initial 100 points to over 50,000 now, it had multiplied more than 580 times!

A smile appeared on Chen Fan's face.

He guessed that even those C-level Awakeners probably had only around 100,000 points on them.

The main thing was, a large batch of items in the store had been unlocked, including food, weapons, Cultivation Techniques, special items, and so on.

Maybe among the unlocked Cultivation Techniques, there was a perception-related Secret Manual he wanted.

"Better return to the base first, and slowly review in the resting room. Speaking of which, the herbs for refining Qi Blood Pills have already been delivered. Once this batch of Qi Blood Pills is refined, it's time to start refining True Qi Pills."

Filled with anticipation, Chen Fan marched towards the city gate.

Chapter 224: Directly Promoted Me?

When Chen Fan took the elevator to the third floor of the Martial Arts Association, he happened to see Xu Jie, Tu Yue, and several others sitting on the sofa discussing something.

Seeing Chen Fan come out of the elevator, their expressions were somewhat surprised and nervous.

"Brother Chen, you went out?"

Gao Shan quickly asked.

Didn't the president say that Brother Chen has been refining pills in the alchemy room for the past few days?

"Yes, it's a bit stuffy staying in the base all the time, so I took a walk around Anshan City to relax."

Chen Fan smiled slightly.

Several people exchanged glances and all breathed a sigh of relief.

"Scared me to death, I thought you went out of the city, Brother Chen."

Tu Yue patted her chest and said.

"What's wrong?"

Chen Fan paused, puzzled, could something significant have happened at the base in this half day?

"Actually, it's nothing major,"

Xu Jie scratched his head, "But it's not a small matter either. I heard that early this morning, a C-level Awakened in the city took several Meridian Refining Martial Artists out of the city, one of whom was Qin Ye, with whom you have a bit of a grudge."

"A C-level Awakened? Qin Ye is also with them? What are they doing out of the city?"

Chen Fan knew what was going on but still showed a surprised expression on his face.

Several people shook their heads in unison.

"Not clear, I heard that when they went out, they seemed to be in a hurry, as if something significant had happened."

"At first, we thought they went out to make trouble for you, but then we thought it was unlikely because we believed you were still in the base. Who knew you actually went out, but fortunately, you didn't leave the city, otherwise, it would have been troublesome if they bumped into you."

"Yes indeed,"

They all said.

But then again, they felt that those people going out probably had nothing to do with Chen Fan.

Although Chen Fan was powerful, it was unlikely that he required a C-level Awakened and six Meridian Refining Martial Artists to deal with, one of whom was at the Mid Stage of Meridian Refining!

They were probably going to deal with some other emergency.

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan was stunned for a moment, then blinked, saying, "In that case, I suppose my luck isn't bad?"

Xu Jie and the others laughed.

"Brother Chen, with your talent, it won't be long before your strength catches up with that guy Qin Ye."

"Yes, once you reach the Early Stage of Meridian Refining, you will definitely be able to beat him up easily."

"Yeah, I also think that day will come."

Chen Fan smiled and said nothing.

But inside, he thought, it seems that the news of Guan Dehua leaving Anshan City is almost an open secret.

If something happens to him, it won't be long before everyone knows.

After bidding farewell to the others, he returned to the rest room.

It's time to see what items have been unlocked and do some shopping.

Opening the program, Chen Fan was astonished to find that he, who was originally an E-level Awakened, had now become a C-level Awakened.

"Did they just promote me directly?"

Chen Fan's mouth curled into a smile.

Interesting.

It couldn't be ruled out that the people from the Stone City Awakened Association harbored revengeful thoughts and didn't want to give him a chance to "pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger."

He shook his head, stopped thinking about it, and clicked on the mall page, first opening the food section.

Immediately, a long list of names appeared before his eyes.

Chen Fan's fingers swiped the screen and scrolled down.

From 100 points, to 200, 500, 1000, 2000...

After flipping through over ten pages, the points gradually reached ten thousand.

Blazing Sun Grass: priced at 10,000 points, consumption can greatly increase control over the fire element, the first consumption has the best effect, repeated consumption has gradually diminishing effects until no effect is achieved; same for the following items.

Ice Crystal Fruit: priced at 10,000 points, consumption can greatly increase control over the ice element.

Earth Spirit Water: priced at 10,000 points, consumption can greatly increase control over the earth element.

...

Chen Fan scrolled down slowly, and unsurprisingly, soon saw the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures that could enhance physical attributes.

Sure enough, he found them quickly.

Dragon Saliva Fruit: priced at 10,000 points, consumption can greatly enhance the physical attribute.

Celestial Wind Fruit: priced at 10,000 points, consumption can greatly enhance agility attribute.

Giant Power Fruit: priced at 10,000 points, consumption can greatly enhance strength attribute.

"!!!"

Seeing these three, Chen Fan's breathing became rapid.

But the more shocking things were yet to come.

Cloud Jade Fruit: priced at 20,000 points, consumption can slightly enhance the cultivator's Primordial True Qi. Note: Even for those without True Qi, consumption can still be effective, but risks are involved, and it is best to have a master present during consumption.

"Even those without True Qi can have an effect after consumption?"

Chen Fan was shocked.

What does this mean?

Entry Force Martial Artists must sense Qi to be considered Meridian Refining Martial Artists.

But this step blocks nearly seventy percent of Entry Force Martial Artists!

Even the president of the general association cannot help with this.

However, with this Cloud Jade Fruit, any Entry Force Martial Artist can be turned into a Meridian Refining Martial Artist.

Theoretically, as long as there are enough fruits, the association can produce batch after batch of Meridian Refining Martial Artists.

The result, however, is that even now, the entire Jiangnan District Martial Arts Association has fewer than thirty Meridian Refining Martial Artists.

The reason is simple: the price of this fruit is too high!

20,000 points equals 20 million contribution points from the Martial Arts Association!

A powerful Martial Artist's monthly contribution is around five hundred thousand, meaning it would take forty months, close to four years, to save up 20 million points!

Bear in mind that it's only been ten years since the world underwent its transformation.

The association can use such fruits to train a very few people but certainly can't do so on a large scale.

Moreover, there seem to be risks involved in taking it, as noted.

This is to be expected.

Chen Fan licked his lips.

The boost to Primordial True Qi, how could he not be tempted?

Moreover, once the effects wear off after many consumptions, he could buy one or two for his father and Uncle Zhang to consume.

With his strength by their side, there shouldn't be any danger.

Of course, this is a future consideration; for now, with over 50,000 points in hand, buying two Cloud Jade Fruits would already be the limit.

"I thought 50,000 points would be a lot, but it's still pitifully little."

He sighed softly.

Honestly, it wasn't just the Cloud Jade Fruit, he also wanted to buy the Dragon Saliva Fruit, Celestial Wind Fruit, and Giant Power Fruit.

"Let's have a look further down."

Chen Fan looked down,

Golden Thunder Fruit: priced at 50,000 points, consumption can greatly increase control over the thunder element.

Ice Flame Fruit: priced at 50,000 points, consumption can greatly increase control over the fire and ice elements.

Nether Fruit: priced at 50,000 points, consumption can greatly increase control over the dark element.

"The price has increased so much?"

Chen Fan was a bit surprised.

Take the Golden Thunder Fruit, for example, it greatly increases control over the thunder element, similar to the effects of those above, but its price has increased fivefold.

The same goes for the Nether Fruit.

Could it be that these Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are so rare that their price is this high?

The Ice Flame Fruit is understandable as it enhances the control over two elements simultaneously.

However, are there truly any Awakened with both fire and ice superpowers simultaneously?

Continuing to look down,

admittedly, the fruits below are very rare.

For instance, those that enhance control over the light element, spatial affinity, etc.

Nearly at the bottom, his pupils dilated instantly when he saw something incredible.

Celestial God Fruit: priced at 50,000 points, consumption can slightly enhance spiritual power.

This is the first item among so many that can enhance spiritual power.

Chen Fan recalled what Meng Yu mentioned before.

The C-level Awakened in Anshan City had repeatedly used Meng Xue's precognition ability to avoid elite-level Fierce Beasts and acquire treasures that enhance spiritual power.

Perhaps, this is what he meant?

"The price is really high,"

Chen Fan took a deep breath.

At 50,000 points apiece, I would like to buy it, but once bought, no points would be left for other purchases.

Also, its effect only slightly enhances spiritual power; how much is it exactly? Is the enhancement fixed or percentage-based?

"Maybe, I should wait,"

Chen Fan thought.

His current spiritual power far exceeds that of a C-level, even surpassing some B-level Awakened.

Moreover, there are cultivation techniques to enhance spiritual power.

For others, the cultivation method's speed is too slow, far less efficient than consuming Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, but for him, as long as he has enough experience points, it's all the same.

"Yes, now that I am a member of the Awakened Association, I should be able to buy the Sun Observation Technique."

Chen Fan's heart warmed.

He decided not to buy the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures for now and clicked into the cultivation technique section.

Suddenly, countless Martial Arts Secret Manuals appeared on the screen, dazzling him.

Chen Fan glanced at the techniques worth less than a hundred points and looked further down.

Heart-Pushing Palm: priced at 200 points, a sinister palm technique. If the recipient's inner strength isn't deep enough, they will either need months to recover or spit black blood until their organs rot and die.

Mountain Splitting Palm: priced at 200 points, this palm technique goes straightforwardly, emphasizing breaking through any trick with force. Rumor says once perfected, it has the power to split a mountain.

Vajra Fist: priced at 200 points, Ancient Shaolin Fist Technique, emphasized on extreme strength, unbreakable.

Great Yin Yang Hand: priced at 200 points, a palm technique containing Yin and Yang Dual Strength, causing great suffering to the enemy.

...

From Fist Techniques to Palm Techniques, to Inner Strength, to Weapon Martial Arts, everything was included.

The points gradually increased from 200 to 300, 500.

Chen Fan swallowed hard.

These are all good stuff!

And the exchange requirements are not high; most can be bought with just a few hundred points.

Though not cheap, converting to contribution points, they are millions.

But he has many points.

Moreover, the Martial Arts Secret Manuals with the highest prices here are only about 500 points, better ones are yet to come!

Chapter 225: Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill

Chen Fan continued to flip through.

The more he read, the more excited he became.

One Yang Finger: Priced at 500 points, this move can be used slowly or quickly. When slow, it's elegant and free-spirited; when fast, it's as lightning-fast as a flash. Upon reaching Great Success, it can be used to strike at a distance with formidable power. However, using this technique consumes a lot of spirit, so repeated use could lead to complete loss of power or even life-threatening consequences. At the fourth grade, one can practice the Elite-level "Six Meridian Divine Sword".

Ten Thousand Miles Divine Walk: Priced at 500 points, upon reaching the Great Success Realm, you can travel ten thousand miles in a day.

True Qi Pill Refining Skill (Gu Jun): Priced at 500 points, upon reaching the Perfection Realm, you can refine Top Grade True Qi Pills.

...

"Only at Perfection can you refine Top Grade True Qi Pills?"

Chen Fan shook his head directly and continued reading.

True Qi Pill Refining Skill (Zhao He): Priced at 1000 points, upon reaching the Perfection Realm, you can refine Top-grade True Qi Pills.

Six Meridian Divine Sword (Incomplete): Priced at 1000 points, this technique uses the immense power of inner strength to launch six types of inner strength akin to sword qi, powerful yet formless. Striking swiftly like lightning, it's incredibly formidable. The technique involves intertwining to kill invisibly, but currently, the association only holds the first half of the secret manual.

Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill (Incomplete): Priced at 1000 points, the technique is divided into thirteen levels. Its external skill can make palm force strong, domineering, and full of fierceness. Each level mastered adds the power of one dragon and one elephant, but the training is extremely difficult. Out of a million, there might not be one who can master the first level. Moreover, each subsequent level's difficulty is doubled. The association currently possesses the first seven levels of the formula.

Bright Jade Skill (Incomplete): Priced at 1000 points, this genuine supreme heart method has mysterious divine power and can also maintain eternal youth. Divided into nine levels, reaching the sixth level can make you a match for the top martial artists of the age. Reaching the eighth level makes you invincible in the world. At level nine's peak, one's skin turns as transparent as jade, preserving inner strength rather than depleting it, thus enhancing one's power without end. The association currently holds the first six levels.

"Top-grade True Qi Pills! And also Six Meridian Divine Sword, Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill, Bright Jade Skill..."

Chen Fan's body trembled with excitement.

This alchemy skill must be bought. If there's something better afterward, it must be acquired as well!

And these martial arts are top-level techniques in martial arts novels!

Take Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill, for example. It's a top-level body refinement supreme skill.

Each level mastered adds the power of one dragon and one elephant. The power of one dragon equals that of ten elephants, and the power of one elephant is 12,500 pounds. The combined power is about 130,000, nearly 140,000 pounds!

Calculating with 10 points of strength attribute, it's 100 pounds of muscle strength. So, 140,000 pounds of strength equals 14,000 points of strength!

How much is his current strength attribute?

points.

In other words, mastering one level directly triples the strength!

If all thirteen levels are mastered, the added strength attribute reaches an astonishing 180,000 points!

Of course, according to the association's description, this power of one dragon and one elephant is not easily obtained.

Out of millions, not one might master the first level.

This point is quite different from the description in martial arts novels. In the novels, even someone with dull talent could achieve the first level with diligence and hard work within a few years. However, in the novels, the power of one dragon and one elephant is only 100 pounds, which cannot compare to this 140,000 pounds.

The following Bright Jade Skill is not bad either, as the everlasting youth alone is enough to make one's heart move.

Most outrageously, while using this skill, inner strength is not depleted but increased, leading to infinite, endless power. What a terrifying effect!

As for the Six Meridian Divine Sword above.

In martial arts novels, its power is comparable to a machine gun, which now seems too weak.

Let alone a machine gun, even a machine cannon would only tickle elite-level fierce beasts.

Yet, as the association priced it similarly to Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill, it must have undergone verification.

Perhaps, the emitted sword qi could severely injure an elite-level fierce beast.

The beauty is that all these techniques are incomplete.

Chen Fan continued reading, encountering many familiar names.

Like Marriage Robe Divine Skill, Bone Changing, Nine Yang Divine Skill, etc.,

None were exceptions; they were all incomplete.

Some were only a quarter complete.

"Could they all be incomplete?"

Chen Fan was puzzled.

Though incomplete, he could still accept it.

As long as they could be completed, it was not an issue.

"Huh, what's this?"

Chen Fan's eyes lit up.

Among the numerous incomplete manuals, he finally found a complete one, and it was a Spirit Secret Manual.

Celestial Response Technique: Priced at 3000 points, it demands high spiritual power and is challenging to master. Once successful, it allows the release of spiritual power to sense surroundings. The higher the spiritual power, the larger the sensing range.

"Found it!"

Chen Fan was overjoyed.

Immediately, he added this Spirit Secret Manual to his purchase list.

Throughout his reading, this was the first Spirit Secret Manual he encountered.

It showed that, compared to martial arts of fists and weapons, those cultivating and utilizing spiritual power were scarce.

points equaled 30 million Contribution Points, an expensive sum. Similarly, the "Soul-Annihilating Finger" he mastered likely started at millions.

However, as he continued reading, the Spirit Secret Manuals seemed to appear in clusters.

Moon Observation Technique: Priced at 3000 points, this raises spiritual power significantly through moon phase visualization.

God-controlling Technique (Incomplete): Priced at 3000 points, it significantly enhances spiritual power. Upon reaching the Great Success Realm, it can control others' minds, making enemies obedient to your will.

Emperor's Qi Observation Skill (Incomplete): Priced at 5000 points, it significantly enhances spiritual power. With this skill, one can foresee enemies' attacks and predict fortune or misfortune.

...

Seeing this, Chen Fan's eyes widened.

The Moon Observation Technique was no big deal, as he had already mastered it to perfection.

But the next two techniques resembled superpowers for mental manipulation and precognition?

Guan Dehua can control people's minds. Even if they die, the six Awakeners around him still see him as their master because of long-term brainwashing, making them genuinely loyal.

The God-controlling Technique has the same effect.

The Meng sisters, Meng Yu and Meng Xue, can foresee the future, achieving near-omniscience.

The Emperor's Qi Observation Skill cannot enable omniscience but is sufficient for precognition.

Following this logic, a bold idea emerged in his mind.

Could it be that the superpowers of current Awakeners can all be achieved by martial artists at a certain realm?

Chen Fan continued reading.

Soul Shifting Technique: Priced at 3000 points, it can be used to confuse the mind of those with lower spirit than yours. If the opponent's spirit is higher, backlash will occur.

Undying Seal Technique (Incomplete): Priced at 10,000 points, this skill uses True Qi to spy, manipulate, and confuse; by swiftly converting the enemy's energy into life force, it restores one's vitality and inner strength.

Wisdom Scripture of All Methods (Incomplete): Priced at 50,000 points, it unfathomably comprehends the origins of the universe and governs countless divine techniques and recipes. This includes "Spirit Refining Technique," the most powerful martial art "Blood Hand Skill," using blood as a guide, making the hands a medium for issuing True Strength. Inner strength transforms from illusion to reality, suppressing opponents from a distance, even controlling their blood to explode within their bodies.

Reading further, there was nothing more.

Obviously, his current points were insufficient to unlock more formidable techniques.

Chen Fan's gaze returned upward.

The Soul Shifting Technique could be seen as a low-grade God-controlling Technique, capable of controlling the opponent's spirit but not mentioned to improve spiritual power.

Yet, due to its completeness, it priced at 3000 points.

"This can be bought."

He said to himself.

The Undying Seal Technique seemed more than a spiritual manual; it resembled an upgraded version of the Marriage Robe Divine Skill.

It converts the enemy's True Qi to restore your vitality and True Qi, best described by combining the Marriage Robe Divine Skill and Star Absorption Technique.

The Wisdom Scripture of All Methods was even more terrifying.

Apparently, it was like an encyclopedia.

Not only martial arts but also various poison recipes; even the "Spirit Refining Technique" for cultivating spiritual power was included!

No wonder even incomplete, it sold for 50,000 points.

Chen Fan looked at the signal below.

He wondered what martial arts secret manuals priced at 100,000 or even millions of points would be.

Perhaps, they would be martial arts like Five-Thunder Transformation Hand, Black Tortoise True Skill, Sacred Heart Technique?

What about further up?

Chen Fan swallowed.

He felt that Five-Thunder Transformation Hand and Black Tortoise True Skill might be for True Essence Realm Martial Artists.

Undoubtedly, True Essence Realm was not the limit of Martial Arts.

Then what would be the martial arts corresponding to realms above the True Essence Realm?

"Is it too early to think about this now?"

Chen Fan realized, with a wry smile on his face.

He was still in the Meridian Refining Realm. There was plenty of time to consider what lay above the True Essence Realm when he got there.

Maybe one day he could find the answer by meeting the association's president.

Even without that,

As long as he accumulated enough potential points and raised his realm, he would eventually find the answer.

"It seems that to buy the Sun Observation Technique from the association, 50,000 points are not enough. It should be at least 100,000, possibly up to a million."

Chen Fan muttered.

Fortunately, there were plenty of spiritual manuals here, and cultivating them also had the effect of raising spiritual power.

Though maybe not as distinctly as the Sun Observation Technique, it also did not have traits like enhancing comprehension and reducing experience consumption.

After glancing at other categories,

Weapons and Armor.

He could buy Tier Three alloy weapons from the association, and certainly with a 20% discount.

As for battle armor.

Firstly, he wouldn't give fierce beasts the chance to get close.

Secondly, he still had a defensive item to fall back on.

Regarding special items, he curiously clicked and quickly found a few "old acquaintances".

Large Space Item: Priced at 10,000 points, with an internal space of ten cubic meters.

Silver-level Protective Items: Priced at 10,000 points, capable of resisting five attacks from elite-level fierce beasts.

Long-range Instant Teleportation Items: Priced at 20,000 points, capable of three teleportations with a maximum distance of five kilometers.

Gold-level Shock Absorption Protective Items: Priced at 30,000 points, capable of resisting ten attacks from elite-level fierce beasts, with a rebound effect.

"No wonder Guan Dehua stopped moving after transmitting 15 kilometers last time. There are only three uses, and the price isn't low either?"

Chen Fan realized.

20,000 points each, even he felt the pinch.

The defensive shield the opponent had should be the Silver-level Protective Item priced at 10,000 points.

The one he had was the Gold-level Shock Absorption Protective Item, valued at 30,000 points.

The number of uses increased by ten times and also included a rebound effect.

Unfortunately, he had no interest in such items; mainly because they were too expensive.

Wouldn't it be better to spend these points on cultivating techniques or heavenly materials and earthly treasures?

"I'll check again when space items with larger space are unlocked."

Chen Fan murmured, now it was time to spend the more than 50,000 points he had.

Chapter 226: Buy, Buy, Buy

First, True Qi Pill formulas, must be bought.

This concerns the speed of realm improvement in the future.

Therefore, not only should they be bought, but the more the better.

Chen Fan's gaze fell on the pill formulas,

aside from the two True Qi Pill formulas seen previously, there was another one below.

This third one, priced at 3000 points, when practiced to the Perfection Realm, has a chance to produce Heaven-grade True Qi Pills!

Chen Fan's suspicion was confirmed.

Sure enough, people in the Awakened Association know that above top-grade quality, there is Heaven-grade quality.

He immediately purchased the next two pill formulas, spending 4000 points, hesitated for a moment, and bought the one priced at 500 points.

Perhaps it can increase the upper limit a bit?

Besides True Qi Pill formulas, there are many others.

There were even Gathering Spirit Pill formulas.

Priced at ten thousand points, if practiced to the Perfection Realm, it can only produce Middle-grade Gathering Spirit Pills.

One Low-grade Gathering Spirit Pill provides one million potential points, and one Low-grade True Qi Pill provides one hundred thousand points, at first look, refining Gathering Spirit Pills seems more cost-effective.

But remember, Low-grade True Qi Pills are just the beginning, above them are Middle-grade, Top-grade, and Heaven-grade.

Even if we don't count Heaven-grade, just one Top-grade True Qi Pill can provide nearly a million potential points.

The important thing is, the probability is high, at that time with a furnace of True Qi Pills, there's a great chance every pill will be Top-grade.

It's uncertain with Gathering Spirit Pills...

Having bought the three pill formulas, Chen Fan let out a light breath.

When he passes the Meridian Refining Martial Artist assessment and unlocks the purchase permissions, he can buy another pill formula.

He hoped it would be different from the ones in the Awakened Association.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be a huge loss, but very disappointing.

Then, Chen Fan's gaze fell on the [Celestial Response Technique].

With this technique, he wouldn't have to worry about those awakeners using space items and himself running around like a headless chicken anymore.

Even if facing Space Ability Awakeners in the future, he would have a good chance.

Spent another three thousand points.

Out of fifty-eight thousand plus points, a little over fifty thousand points were left.

"Next..."

Chen Fan scratched his head, feeling a bit troubled.

The things he wanted were mostly in hand.

Besides, the association's mall had so many good things, he wanted them all.

Just like those Spirit Secret Manuals.

Divine Control Technique, Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, Soul Shifting Technique, Undying Seal Technique, and so on, and the best one he could buy with his current points, the Wisdom Scripture of All Methods.

Honestly, if this spirit secret manual were complete,

he would buy it without hesitation.

Unfortunately, it's not.

After all, the more powerful the cultivation technique, the harder it is to complete, just like the Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill he got a long time ago, but to complete it, the Golden Bell Shield must reach the 9th Floor.

The association mall also sold a partial copy of the Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill for twenty thousand points.

The Wisdom Scripture costs fifty thousand points, and the difficulty is certainly higher.

Currently, it's best to pick those items that can directly improve strength.

The previous Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures were a good choice.

"Those martial arts priced at thousands of points should wait for now."

Chen Fan thought to himself.

Once he learns all those dozens of fist and foot techniques, inner strengths, and light skills, he will buy these partial copies, and it might even directly reduce the difficulty of completing them.

Before leaving, he added the Soul Shifting Technique to the purchase list.

Because it's a complete spirit secret manual, although it can't enhance spiritual power after cultivation, it can control the opponent's mind.

It's perfect for forcing the opponent to reveal how to open space items before killing them.

"Let's buy the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill and Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill."

Chen Fan gritted his teeth.

The former can enhance spiritual power and foresee fortune and disaster, while the latter is an extremely powerful Power Refining Technique.

It's great to buy and see the completion requirements.

Added the two to the list.

Subtracting another twelve thousand points, there were about thirty-eight thousand points left.

He went straight to the top.

Initially, he thought the Martial Arts Association would likely have those techniques costing dozens to hundreds of points, but then he thought it wouldn't save much, and these tens of thousands of points came quickly, so he bought them all.

Punch, palm, leg, finger, claw, he didn't miss any secret manuals related to fist and foot techniques.

Next were light skill secret manuals,

archery secret manuals, which were very few, less than ten books.

Saber technique secret manuals, Chen Fan chose the most expensive one, costing 3000 points!

[Windward Slash].

It was more of a martial technique than a secret manual.

The entire martial art consisted of one slash.

But this one slash was incredibly fast, and the sword intent emitted made opponents unable to retreat; they would either take it head-on or die.

There were more powerful saber techniques, but they returned to the initial problem, all being partial copies.

Although Windward Slash only had one move, it had enormous power and sword intent!

Chen Fan took a deep breath.

This was why he chose this saber technique among so many.

He wanted to see what this so-called Sword Intent was like.

Having bought everything, he had just over twenty thousand points left.

"They are bought, but a more troubling problem appeared." Chen Fan smiled bitterly.

Experience points!

In total, there were over a hundred martial arts skills.

Fist and foot techniques, light skills were okay, but inner power heart methods and alchemy, these were all big consumers of experience.

He glanced at his current experience points, having accumulated over eight thousand due to killing Yang Hu.

Estimated that maxing out two heart methods or one alchemy would use it all.

It's within reason, as those Meridian Refining Martial Artists in the association would be remarkable to have one complete heart method, and having a great success lightweight skill would be considered a genius.

As for alchemy, most couldn't even get started, let alone perfecting it.

"Take it slow."

Chen Fan sighed.

It can only be done slowly.

With over twenty thousand points left, Chen Fan thought for a while and chose the food section.

Yes, he planned to use the remaining points to buy Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, to boost his strength, which would have immediate effects.

"What to buy?"

Chen Fan's gaze fell on the items priced one to two thousand points.

Enhance constitution?

Power?

Or agility?

"True Qi."

Chen Fan decided on the Cloud Jade Fruit.

Increasing Primordial True Qi was exceedingly rare.

Compared to constitution, strength, or agility, there were many ways to enhance them.

Increasing Primordial True Qi, there was currently no other way.

Added to the shopping list.

Points left, under a thousand.

Chen Fan's face showed a small smile, it would be a lie to say he wasn't heartbroken, as over fifty thousand points evaporated in an instant.

But he almost cleared out all martial arts under a thousand points in the association.

This meant, going forward he wouldn't worry about searching for techniques.

He also had True Qi Pill formulas.

And one Cloud Jade Fruit.

It must be said that these Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures were astonishingly expensive.

Just didn't know how effective they were.

Chen Fan thought, if effective, he would go out and search for them next.

Incidentally, killing fierce beasts to earn a lot of experience, killing two birds with one stone.

Clicked confirm, and it went through facial recognition.

"Huh, the receiving location can only be Awakened Associations across different places?"

Looking at the shipping address on his phone, Chen Fan was a bit taken aback.

Stone City Association, definitely avoid going if possible.

Then choose an association in another city?

How about the Anshan City Association?

A bold idea popped into Chen Fan's mind.

After all, the people in the Anshan City Association didn't know him, saving him from traveling to other places, and may even gauge their strengths.

"Anshan City Awakened Association it is."

Chen Fan clicked confirm.

For the cultivation methods, he chose the electronic version or both electronic and paper versions; Chen Fan chose the former as they would be sent to his email within half an hour upon promotion.

The purchased physical items, like the Cloud Jade Fruit, would be delivered within a day.

In fact, ten minutes later, Chen Fan received an email from the headquarters.

The attachment was a compressed file over dozens of gigabytes.

After decompressing, there were several folders with sorted content like fist techniques and leg techniques.

Chen Fan opened the fist techniques folder, revealing dozens of subfolders, like nested dolls.

Opening a folder called Vajra Fist, the true contents were revealed.

There were pdf documents, videos, and txt documents titled "Precautions".

"Watching all of these would be a huge task."

Chen Fan laughed bitterly.

Luckily, he now had time and decided to start with Vajra Fist.

A minute passed,

ten minutes passed,

an hour passed,

Chen Fan hadn't finished yet,

It took over three hours to go through over a hundred martial arts techniques.

The skill bar was filled with countless skills, making one dizzy.

At the top was Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, deserving of its five thousand points cost.

Chen Fan eagerly checked it, wanting to see the completion conditions.

[Emperor's Qi Observation Skill (Incomplete): Completely Ignorant (0%)]

[Current Collection: 16%.]

[Completion Conditions: 1. Spiritual power reaching ten thousand points 2. Celestial Response Technique at Perfection]

[Conditions not yet met.]

"Celestial Response Technique?"

Chen Fan was overjoyed and speechless.

Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, killing with a smile.

He originally thought the completion conditions for such a powerful technique would be very harsh.

Who knew, there could be such coincidences.

Condition one, met long ago.

Condition two, not difficult, because he already had the complete Celestial Response Technique!

Chapter 227: Traits, Celestial Response!

Is it difficult to achieve perfection in Celestial Response Technique?

For others, it's as hard as ascending to heaven.

For oneself, as long as there are enough experience points, it will come naturally.

"Really, truth is stranger than fiction."

Chen Fan couldn't help but sigh.

Upon reflection, Emperor's Qi Observation Skill and Celestial Response Technique have commonalities.

According to the preface of Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, this cultivation technique was actually created by the ancient Emperor Xuanyuan, and its true name is Xuanyuan Qi Observation Skill.

Ancient practitioners of this martial art needed to find large mountain rivers, watch the sunset and moonrise, and the moonset and sunrise. During this period, they needed to focus their spirit, use their eyes to perceive the changes in Yin and Yang, and over the years, enhance their perception ability towards things. Ultimately, it enables people with keen perception to judge the development trend of things.

Emperor's Qi Observation Skill was created through powerful spiritual power and extremely keen perception ability.

Celestial Response Technique corresponds well with it.

Chen Fan smiled; it's like buying one and getting one free?

He shifted his gaze to Soul Shifting Technique.

By extrapolation, if Soul Shifting Technique is perfected, can it supplement the Divine Control Skill?

Very likely?

Chen Fan thought.

And that's not all!

Undying Seal Technique is both a recovery martial art and a spirit secret manual to confuse the opponent's spirit.

A perfected Soul Shifting Technique can at least reduce the difficulty of supplementing the Undying Seal Technique by half. As for the other martial art, one must find a martial art that absorbs the opponent's true qi and transforms it into one's own qi blood inner power.

"Marriage Robe Divine Skill?"

The idea popped into Chen Fan's mind.

Feasible, but Marriage Robe Divine Skill is also incomplete.

But it doesn't matter!

Because he bought nearly twenty heart methods, certainly including ones with recovery traits. Using such martial arts to supplement Marriage Robe Divine Skill, then using Marriage Robe Divine Skill to supplement Undying Seal Technique!

Chen Fan looked ahead, it was as if he saw a broad and open road.

Yes, isn't martial arts all like this?

No matter how powerful, how profound, all martial arts start from the basics, like building a high-rise, layer by layer, until it reaches ten floors, twenty floors, a hundred floors, straight into the clouds. At that point, it's not something ordinary people can understand.

"I hope someday I can create a powerful cultivation technique myself."

Chen Fan thought to himself and turned his gaze back to the skill bar.

Celestial Response Technique, Soul Shifting Technique, these two have higher priority for cultivation, only below True Qi Pill Alchemy.

Then it's Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill.

He looked forward to it with a bit of nervousness.

Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill (Incomplete): Completely Ignorant (0%)

Current collection progress: 32%

Completion conditions: 1. Ten Thousand Palm Divine Skill reaches Great Success 2. Thousand Forms Divine Skill reaches Great Success

Current conditions not met, unable to complete

"Thousand Forms Divine Skill? Ten Thousand Palm Divine Skill?"

Chen Fan's mouth slightly opened.

He seems to have seen these two cultivation techniques before.

With too many techniques in the skill bar, finding them one by one is too time-consuming.

Chen Fan directly searched for these two martial arts in the computer search box, and indeed, they were both there! Moreover, they were complete!

Ten Thousand Palm Divine Skill, as the name suggests, is a palm technique that integrates the palm techniques of many schools. The so-called Ten Thousand Palms is naturally an exaggerated term, its palm force is domineering and unbreakable.

Thousand Forms Divine Skill is a body refining technique specifically for enhancing the cultivator's physical power, purely muscle strength.

Of course, same as the Ten Thousand Miles Divine Skill above, the so-called Thousand Forms is just an exaggeration. When practiced to perfection, it can enhance the power equivalent to ten symbols, which is a mini version of the Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill.

"It's not as complicated as I thought."

Chen Fan's lips showed a slight smile.

Just need to enhance the skill level of those two techniques.

Both are complete cultivation techniques, even if they weren't, the difficulty in completion should be significantly reduced.

There are also powerful cultivation techniques below.

Saber Technique, like the previous Windward Slash.

Lightweight Skill, Wave-Riding Step, Smoke and Clouds Mysterious Step, all bought for several hundred points.

Fist Technique, Great Brightness Fist, Seven Injuries Fist...

Palm Technique, Esoteric Sect Hand Seal, Prajna Palm...

Finger Technique, Formless Tribulation Finger, Celestial Spirit Sword Pointing Technique...

Heart Method, Innate Skill, Nine Revolutions Profound Skill...

Chen Fan nodded with satisfaction.

Next, just need to continuously accumulate experience points.

Now, still have over eight thousand experience points, what's the point of keeping them unused?

But if used, on which secret manual should it be used?

Chen Fan instinctively thought of True Qi Pill Alchemy.

At most, he would use up the newly acquired two hundred portions of Qi Blood Pill materials, then refine True Qi Pills.

So, is it better to use the over 8000 experience points on the True Qi Pill formula?

"No, not quite right."

Chen Fan quickly rejected this idea.

Although 8000 points of experience seem a lot, it's actually not much.

Previously, maxing out the Qi Blood Pill refining skill required four to five thousand experience points. For True Qi Pills, over ten thousand might be necessary.

If all the experience points are exhausted and still can't achieve a perfection level, it would be awkward.

Moreover, this alchemy skill is best learned in several ways, then integrated together for maximum cost-effectiveness.

"Heart Method then?" Chen Fan was tempted.

Though the True Qi inside him has surpassed the same realm Meridian Refining Martial Artists, it's still too little.

Refining more heart methods to increase the extra True Qi ratio to three times, five times, ten times. By then, how terrifying will the True Qi inside him be?

But then he thought again, feeling that the priority of heart methods wasn't high.

After all, when hunting fierce beasts, he still relies on bows and arrows, even in combat, over a thousand points of True Qi are enough.

The experience points must be spent on the sharp edge!

"Then, on Celestial Response Technique?"

Chen Fan muttered.

First of all, for more experience points, he would definitely go hunting tomorrow at the latest, ideally targeting elite-level fierce beasts, if not, high-level fierce beasts will do.

Enhancing perception ability is like gaining an astronomical telescope, not just 360 degrees, but a hemisphere! Even movements in the sky cannot escape his eyes.

In this way, whether tracking fierce beasts or pursuing enemies, they will be like adding wings to a tiger.

Secondly, if this cultivation technique is completed, he can start supplementing Emperor's Qi Observation Skill.

The stronger the cultivation technique, the earlier it's unlocked, the better.

"Celestial Response Technique then."

Chen Fan slapped his thigh.

Regardless of whether he can achieve perfection, the stronger the perception ability, the greater the benefits.

After enhancing, he would go to the alchemy room to refine pills.

Without integration, 200 portions of Qi Blood Pill materials were enough to upgrade his realm to the mid-stage of Meridian Refining.

Now with integration, the probability of producing top-grade Qi Blood Pills has reached 90%, the remaining 10% being celestial grade, needless to say.

He couldn't wait to see how many potential points a single celestial-grade Qi Blood Pill could add.

"Then let's begin."

He focused his thoughts.

Invested a bit of experience points.

Saw the skill progress of Celestial Response Technique increase by 400th of a point.

"400 points to reach beginner level."

Chen Fan nodded slightly, thinking it was acceptable. Maybe he could reach perfection.

He immediately invested the remaining 399 points.

Instantly, he felt a swelling sensation in his mind.

It was the signal of increased spiritual power.

Chen Fan calmed down, feeling it, but did not experience a peculiar sensation.

It seems that no perception traits have appeared.

He looked at the skill bar,

Celestial Response Technique: Initial Glimpse (0%), Traits: Gathering Spirit Level 1

"Sure enough."

Chen Fan saw the trait, understanding with a glance.

Increasing spiritual power, each level boosts spiritual power by thirty percent.

His current spiritual power of over 50,000, increasing by thirty percent equals over 10,000, quite significant.

"Continue."

With the previous experience, he added 800 experience points again, this time, a flash of inspiration in his mind.

"!"

Chen Fan's eyes brightened instantly, glancing at the skill bar.

Celestial Response Technique: Slight Achievement (0%), Traits: Gathering Spirit Level 2, Celestial Response Level 1

"It's here!"

Chen Fan's breath quickened, he quickly clicked on it.

Celestial Response: Active Skill, when activated, consumes 1000 points of spiritual power per second, and can detect objects within a radius of five kilometers around the body. Note: distance will be reduced by obstacles, skill level increase triples spiritual power consumption and doubles radius.

Chen Fan patiently read through, not missing a word.

At the end, he took a deep breath.

Indeed, the detection range exceeded his expectations.

Even at level 1, Celestial Response can detect a radius of 5 kilometers, matching the teleportation item distance most C-level Awakened can afford.

According to the description, each level increase in radius doubles.

At max level, he would detect every movement within a 40-kilometer radius.

Of course, this is theoretical.

Because of obstacles like houses, forests, walls, mountains, the radius might be halved, but even with a half deduction, a 20-kilometer radius is quite terrifying.

Though, as a cost, the spiritual power consumption per second is enormous.

Level 1 Celestial Response consumes 1000 points per second; to common awakeners, that's already a terrifying number. For Chen Fan, it's trivial.

But at level 2, it triples the consumption! 3000 points per second!

Level 3?

Tripling again,

points per second!

Even Chen Fan can only sustain it for eight or nine seconds.

At level 4, the consumption reaches 27,000 points per second, Chen Fan can only sustain it for three or four seconds...

"Though the cost is high, it's worth it."

Chen Fan murmured.

Furthermore, is his spiritual power limited to just over 70,000 points?

How could that be?

If he learns all the spirit secret manuals he has, breaking a million points in spiritual power isn't impossible.

By then, 30,000 points per second won't be a concern.

Chapter 228: Heaven-grade Qi Blood Pill!

"I wonder, if the realm is upgraded, will it unlock new traits?"

Anticipation flickered in Chen Fan's eyes.

If yes, that would be perfect.

If not, it's no big deal.

The effects of the Celestial Response trait have far exceeded his expectations.

As for the huge consumption of spiritual power, it's a problem for now, but it won't be in the future.

"If I'm not mistaken, the next consumption of experience points should be 1600."

Chen Fan added some experience points to verify his guess.

After adding 1600 experience points, the spiritual power in his mind increased by another thirty percent.

His understanding of the Celestial Response trait deepened even further.

Then it stopped.

"It seems there's no new trait unlocked. Fortunately, there are still two realms to go."

Chen Fan encouraged himself. This time, he consumed 3200 experience points.

[Celestial Response Technique: Great Success (0%), Traits: Gathering Spirit Level 4, Celestial Response Level 3]

Still, no new traits appeared.

Chen Fan scratched his head.

He looked at the remaining experience points, which were just over two thousand.

Clearly, no matter what, he couldn't upgrade Celestial Response Technique to the Perfection Realm.

"Let's leave it at that."

Chen Fan shrugged.

The Celestial Response Technique at the Great Success Realm provided a 1.2x boost to his Spirit Attribute, meaning his Spirit Attribute increased from over fifty-six thousand to nearly one hundred and thirty thousand!

With such a high Spirit Attribute,

even with Celestial Response at Level 3, he could fully activate it for thirteen or fourteen seconds.

That much time was enough for him to catch up to his opponent and end the fight.

"It's a pity I'm still one step away from perfection."

Chen Fan sighed gently.

Fortunately, it was enough.

"Next, it's time for alchemy."

He closed his laptop and was about to store it in his space items when the phone rang.

"Is it the chairman?"

Seeing the caller ID, Chen Fan was momentarily stunned but then answered the call.

"Hello, Chairman?"

"It's me."

Sun Wei chuckled, "Brother Chen, I heard you just went out for a while, right?"

"Yes," Chen Fan smiled, "I was cooped up in the alchemy room refining pills for the past couple of days and was feeling quite bored, so I went out for a walk."

"Understandable, understandable."

Sun Wei coughed and said, "There's no big problem within the city, but you should still be careful. If you run into Qin Ye, it could be troublesome."

"Got it."

Chen Fan nodded.

It was clear that Sun Wei genuinely cared about him.

However, he definitely needed to go out hunting. Having countless cultivation techniques without experience points was like a fighter jet carrying a load of missiles but lacking fuel...

"Chairman..."

"Brother Chen..."

Their voices overlapped almost simultaneously.

Sun Wei laughed heartily, "Brother Chen, if you have something to say, go ahead."

"Well, Chairman, I purchased another batch of Qi Blood Pill ingredients from the headquarters yesterday and wanted to use the alchemy room in the base again."

"Oh, I thought it was something more serious."

Sun Wei laughed and cried, "Come over a bit later, and I'll give you the access card personally, so you can use it whenever you want because you're the only one in our association interested in alchemy right now."

"Sure."

Chen Fan agreed immediately.

Although he was already a Meridian Refining Martial Artist, it didn't mean he had to go to medium or large cities.

Thanks to the headquarters, he could purchase any resources he needed with contribution points.

Even if the association didn't have it, he could still go to the Awakened Association.

"Chairman, what was it you wanted to tell me?"

"Haha, didn't you mention last time that you are a Meridian Refining Martial Artist now?"

Chen Fan's eyes lit up. "Chairman, do you mean the evaluators from the headquarters are coming?"

"That's right."

Sun Wei laughed, "I just received their information. They said they would arrive at our branch tomorrow morning. Brother Chen, make sure to be ready and pass in one go."

"Don't worry, Chairman."

Chen Fan was overjoyed.

It was just the right timing.

"Brother Chen, I believe in you. If you pass, our entire Anshan City Association will benefit."

Sun Wei sighed.

It's worth noting that the Anshan City Branch has always been at the bottom within the association.

And now, a Meridian Refining Martial Artist had appeared!

It's important to understand that, so far, less than ten branches had ever produced Meridian Refining Martial Artists, most being in Jiangnan City and a few medium-sized cities.

After hanging up the phone, Chen Fan quickly arrived at the chairman's office and received the access card from Sun Wei.

He then went to the reception desk, collected his package, and entered the alchemy room.

"It's time to test the effectiveness of my Chen's Alchemy Skill."

Chen Fan's lips curled into a smile.

He unpacked the package and categorized the herbs before starting to process them.

This process was the most tedious and monotonous.

It took Chen Fan two to three hours to finish processing.

Next, it was time for alchemy.

Thankfully, the fusion of his alchemy skills not only improved the quality of the elixirs but also shortened the refining time.

Initially, it took fifteen minutes for a furnace, but now it only took twelve minutes. In other words, he could refine an additional furnace each hour.

"Five furnaces per hour, 200 furnaces equate to 40 hours. Alchemy really is time-consuming."

Chen Fan shook his head.

He considered getting two pill furnaces for higher efficiency.

However, the current base only had one alchemy room with just one pill furnace.

"I'll mention it to the chairman once I start refining True Qi Pills and see if we can add another pill furnace to the room."

Chen Fan noted down this idea and officially began alchemy.

Time passed by the second,

"Bang!"

A crisp sound came from the pill furnace.

"It's done!"

Chen Fan immediately turned off the fire, opened the lid, and took out a batch of steaming elixirs.

They were all top-grade elixirs, round and red, with a glossy surface.

The rich scent of the elixirs instantly filled the entire alchemy room.

"I knew the ten percent probability wouldn't be that easy to occur."

Chen Fan muttered to himself as he picked a top-grade Qi Blood Pill and popped it into his mouth.

[Consumed Top-grade Qi Blood Pill, Potential Points increased by 80,000.]

The system notification appeared in his mind.

In less than ten seconds, the entire batch of top-grade Qi Blood Pills had been consumed.

Potential Points: 23.8 million

"To break through the fourth meridian requires at least 60 million potential points; I'm still far off."

Chen Fan sighed and continued refining Qi Blood Pills.

One batch,

Two batches,

Five batches,

Until the eighth batch, a Heaven-grade Qi Blood Pill finally appeared!

The Heaven-grade Qi Blood Pill was about the same size as a top-grade Qi Blood Pill but had a thin film on the surface, giving it a more vibrant color.

"Heaven-grade..."

Chen Fan swallowed hard.

He held the pill between his thumb and forefinger, examining it under the light.

Its mere appearance conveyed a sense of flawless perfection.

In the next moment,

Chen Fan swallowed the pill.

Pills are meant to be consumed, not displayed like artworks.

As the pill entered his stomach, an incomparably pure medicinal power surged forth.

Before Chen Fan could fully savor it, the sensation faded.

[Consumed Heaven-grade Qi Blood Pill, Potential Points increased by 500,000!]

Seeing the system notification, Chen Fan's eyes widened.

Wow, a single Heaven-grade Qi Blood Pill increased potential points by 500,000! That's worth half a Low-grade Divine Gathering Pill and more than six top-grade Qi Blood Pills.

"The probability of obtaining one is just too low."

Chen Fan sighed.

He refined eighty pills before he got one such pill.

Imagine the same situation happening later on.

If 200 furnaces could yield 20 Heaven-grade Qi Blood Pills, that would be quite good. If luck was on his side, 30 would be the limit.

"It's better to stick to refining True Qi Pills."

Chen Fan placed a new batch of ingredients into the pill furnace.

A single Low-grade True Qi Pill provided 100,000 potential points.

Middle-grade True Qi Pills might not provide 500,000 points but would be close.

Top-grade ones could potentially exceed a million points.

Heaven-grade ones, wouldn't they provide millions?

He continued with alchemy.

Before he knew it, the night had passed, and Chen Fan was still immersed in alchemy, full of energy, not feeling the passage of time at all.

Meanwhile, a thousand miles away in Wan City,

at the city gate, a group of martial artists looked reluctantly ahead.

Two people stood there.

The man had a resolute face, with thick eyebrows, giving off a sense of reliability and steadiness.

What stood out most was the fiery red long blade on his back.

The other person was a woman in black sportswear with a ponytail, exuding a vibrant aura, though she was in her forties and looked just over twenty.

The woman also had weapons behind her, two long swords in a cross pattern.

"Two seniors,"

The middle-aged man at the forefront smiled and asked politely, "Can you stay an extra day so we can properly show our hospitality?"

"Yes, seniors, your guidance last night was invaluable to us, and we haven't had the chance to properly repay you."

"That's right, seniors, please stay one more day. Our city is one of the better-preserved small cities, and it would be great for you to see more."

"Yes, please, seniors, stay."

The martial artists voiced their pleas, eyes full of reluctance.

The two were late-stage Meridian Refining Martial Artists. It was rumored they had opened seven meridians, and the last Du Meridian was nearly open.

And they came from the headquarters, late-stage Meridian Refining Martial Artists from the headquarters!

Medium-sized cities might have late-stage Meridian Refining Martial Artists, but their strength was worlds apart.

Chapter 229: An Elite-level Fierce Beast!

All of them were thinking that it would be great if these two could stay here for a little longer, even if it was just for a day, no, even half a day!

Even a single piece of advice from either of these two could save them years of detours!

The man smiled and slightly shook his head, saying, "I appreciate everyone's goodwill. However, this time, both I and Ye Ling are here on missions assigned by headquarters, and we really cannot afford any delays."

"Brother Xia is right."

The woman's voice was slightly cold, "We already contacted the Anshan City Branch and will arrive there this morning."

"This..."

The president of the Wan City Martial Arts Association heard this and showed a look of reluctance.

Someone behind him hurriedly said, "Two seniors, if it's really impossible, please talk to them, and arrive there in the afternoon."

"Yes, seniors, we just arrived last night and now we're leaving as soon as it gets light, it's too rushed, isn't it?"

"Exactly."

The martial artists tried to persuade them.

Xia Tian slightly shook his head, "The situation is urgent now. Both Ye Ling and I have emergency missions. After reaching Anshan City, we must rush to other places. Therefore, we really can't stay here. Everyone, please go back."

People still wanted to say something.

But when they looked, there was no trace of these two people anymore?

"That's enough, everyone go back."

The middle-aged man sighed and turned to face the crowd, saying.

Seeing the situation, everyone looked at each other with dejected expressions and started walking back.

Outside the city, in the wilderness, two figures darted to the front like lightning.

With just a few blinks, they had already covered more than ten miles behind them.

"Continue north, it's over nine hundred miles to reach Anshan City."

Xia Tian said.

Ye Ling frowned slightly and asked, "Brother Xia, is it true that there is a martial artist from the Meridian Refining Realm at the Anshan City Association?"

It wasn't that she didn't believe it, but the probability of this happening was extremely small.

Looking back at the martial artists who broke through to the Meridian Refining Realm in these years, not one of them emerged from a small city.

"Not sure, we'll know when we get there."

Xia Tian looked forward and said, "I believe, with Sun Wei's character, he wouldn't joke about this, moreover, that martial artist named Chen Fan is indeed somewhat special."

"Oh?"

Ye Ling asked subconsciously, "What is so special about him?"

"He joined the association a few days ago. Judging from his later performance, his strength at the time of joining was not Dark Power, but should be Transforming Force."

"Hmm, this?"

Ye Ling frowned, as if to say, what's so special about this?

Even at headquarters, there are quite a few martial artists who choose to join the association at the stage of Transforming Force.

"What if I tell you, he's only seventeen?" Xia Tian turned to look at her, his tone flat.

"What? Seventeen!"

Ye Ling's mouth dropped open, eyes filled with incredulity.

"Yes, seventeen."

Xia Tian sighed, "Compared to those at our headquarters, he is not much different, of course, except for that genius."

"Indeed."

Ye Ling nodded.

The geniuses at headquarters also became martial artists of Transforming Force at about fifteen or sixteen, now, most of them are Meridian Refining martial artists.

One of them even had all eight meridians open naturally, breaking through from Transforming Force directly to True Essence Realm, even the president admitted inferiority and is nurturing that person as an apprentice.

"Moreover, his contribution point ranking last month was first, with a total of 29 million points, meaning he killed all high-level fierce beasts. What's even more horrifying is that he did this alone in one day."

Xia Tian looked at the stunned Ye Ling, "When you and I were at Transforming Force, could we achieve this?"

Ye Ling shook her head reflexively.

How could it be possible?

Even she hunted fierce beasts in a martial arts team when she was at Transforming Force. Alone, the risk is too high.

"Therefore, I believe he is a martial artist of the Meridian Refining Realm."

Xia Tian smiled.

"Hm."

Ye Ling nodded and said, "If he is indeed a martial artist of the Meridian Refining Realm, that would be great, perhaps he can help us alleviate some pressure. You know, the two-headed Ice Armor Python in the east of Jiangnan District is showing signs of movement, it may not be long before it incites the fierce beasts in its territory to attack."

"Yes."

Xia Tian's smile gradually froze, his brows furrowed, showing worry.

The two-headed Ice Armor Python was a commander-level fierce beast.

Its body length exceeded twenty meters, weighing over a thousand tons, with skin harder than diamonds. Even a frontal hit from a 150mm howitzer couldn't cause it any damage, only missiles and armor-piercing rounds could engage it.

But it was too fast, easily dodging missile attacks or freezing them with cold breath from its mouth.

Most terrifying was that it had intelligence!

Yes, fierce beasts at the commander level could think like humans. With their constitution and power far surpassing humans, coupled with intelligence, one could imagine how troublesome they were.

If this commander-level fierce beast moves, other places' commander-level fierce beasts might also follow suit.

By then, medium-sized cities might withstand for a while, but small cities and settlements will be defenseless, leading to rivers of blood.

The west wasn't peaceful either.

The Dragon-man Race had been restless, potentially seizing this opportunity to expand their territory for more powerful beings to descend.

Alas, all bad news.

Xia Tian sighed inside.

"Brother Xia, be careful!"

At that moment, Ye Ling shouted urgently, looking towards the sky.

A massive black shadow, nearly ten meters long and over thirty meters wide under its wingspan, was diving down.

With less than three kilometers between them, the distance could be covered in less than two seconds at that speed.

"It's the Black Feathered Eagle! Get behind me!"

Xia Tian shouted, quickly pulling out the red long saber on his back, holding the hilt with both hands.

The Black Feathered Eagle, an elite-level fierce beast!

Its claws were extremely sharp, capable of piercing any elite-level fierce beast's body, making it incredibly terrifying!

If they were caught by those claws, they'd be dead for sure!

The Black Feathered Eagle let out a sharp cry, its speed increasing by another threefold.

A kilometer.

Five hundred meters.

A hundred meters!

The gusts of wind soared, sand and rocks flew, almost blinding everyone.

Given ordinary people, they'd be swept away not just at a hundred meters but even five hundred meters.

However, Xia Tian stood firm like he had roots, unmoved despite the fierce wind, with only his clothes flapping wildly.

He closed his eyes.

The claws, the size of a truck's head, were less than ten meters above his head.

"Flame Saber!"

He roared angrily.

The red saber in his hand flared up in flames, followed by a three-meter-high giant fiery sword qi slashing toward the Black Feathered Eagle.

"Shriek!"

The Black Feathered Eagle sensed danger and tried to dodge, but it was too late.

In an instant, the fiery sword qi cut through its head and part of its body like a hot knife through butter, spraying blood with a heartrending scream.

The eagle then crashed onto the wilderness.

The fiery sword qi flew several meters past its body before turning into hot vapor and disappearing into the air.

It all happened in a flash. If the eagle's body wasn't there, bleeding heavily, and giving off the scent of roasted meat, people might even think the attack was a hallucination.

"Brother Xia."

Ye Ling was startled, showing a look of relief, "Are you alright?"

Among elite-level fierce beasts, the most troublesome were those flying types, fast and highly lethal.

Facing them directly could often lead to death.

"I'm fine."

Xia Tian swiftly took an elixir and swallowed it.

Although one strike killed the Black Feathered Eagle handsomely, he had already exhausted all his True Qi. If there were another one, he might not make it out of here.

"This beast's body is too big, space items can't hold it. If we carry it, encountering another elite-level beast will be doom. We can only take its head, wings, and claws now."

He smiled.

"Let me do it."

Ye Ling responded quickly, "Brother Xia, take your time to recover your True Qi."

"Alright, thank you."

Xia Tian sat down, closed his eyes.

To reach Anshan City, he must stay in peak condition.

Fortunately, compared to the previous troubles, this was easier.

A few minutes later, they set off again. Shortly after leaving, several fierce beasts, each nearly ten meters long, arrived.

Around nine, they saw the city built against the mountain, with relieved smiles.

"Brother Xia, ahead is Anshan City," Ye Ling said.

"Let's go."

Xia Tian strode forward.

Soon, they arrived at the Anshan City Association, and upon hearing the news, Sun Wei appeared before them.

"Two, two seniors..." His nervousness showed in his stuttering speech.

Fire Cloud Saber Xia Tian stood there, known for being among the top five martial artists of Meridian Refining Realm in the association!

Xia Tian waved slightly, smiling, "Alright, skip the formalities. You know our purpose. Where is he?"

"He, he, oh!"

Sun Wei slapped his forehead, "Brother Chen must be busy with alchemy. Seniors, please wait in my office while I notify him."

"Alchemy?"

The two exchanged odd looks.

"He can also practice alchemy?"

Ye Ling asked, astonished.

In the association, alchemists held high status. Even the True Essence Realm martial artists like the president treated alchemy with respect.

"Yes, yes," Sun Wei's face showed awkwardness, "Deep in alchemy."

"Alright," Xia Tian said, "Just take us directly to him, the evaluation can be done there."

"Okay."

After a brief hesitation, Sun Wei agreed immediately.

Chapter 230: I Improved the Pill Formula

"Dong dong, dong dong."

Two knocks on the door.

Chen Fan, who was focused on refining elixirs, frowned instantly.

After all, whether it's alchemy or martial arts practice, being disturbed by the outside world is always an unpleasant thing.

At this moment, Sun Wei's voice sounded, "Brother Chen, can you come out for a moment? Someone from headquarters is here, Brother Chen?"

Chen Fan heard this and shivered. Is it already the second day?

He quickly picked up the phone next to him, turned it on, and sure enough, it was already nine o'clock on the second day, and it was a brand new month.

"I wrongly blamed the chairman."

Chen Fan smiled bitterly.

He thought, the chairman, being such an understanding person, wouldn't knowingly interrupt him while he's refining elixirs, right?

Obviously, it must be something extremely important.

As for Xu Jie and the others, they certainly wouldn't come to disturb him either.

"Since the people from headquarters are here, this furnace of elixir can only be wasted."

He sighed softly.

Once alchemy starts, it cannot be interrupted.

Otherwise, even if a finished elixir could be produced, its quality would be far inferior.

"It's my fault for being too engrossed. I should have set an alarm."

He thought to himself, already walking to the front door. He pressed the switch and opened the door.

In his view, naturally, stood Sun Wei. The latter, upon seeing him come out, showed a relieved expression.

"Brother Chen, these two elders are sent by the headquarters to assess you. Let me introduce them to you, this one..."

Chen Fan followed Sun Wei's gaze and looked at Xia Tian.

The latter smiled slightly, waved his hand, and said while looking at Chen Fan, "No rush, are you currently refining elixirs?"

"Yes."

Chen Fan nodded humbly.

The two exchanged glances, somewhat astonished and appreciative of Chen Fan's demeanor.

Even martial artists at the mid stage of meridian refining would be fearful upon meeting them, which always made them uncomfortable.

But the young man before them could remain composed, indeed not simple.

"Then you may continue refining. We'll assess you after you've finished this furnace of elixir." Xia Tian smiled, "I hope you don't mind if we observe."

Sun Wei smiled wryly upon hearing this.

Elder Xia was considerate and patient.

However, Brother Chen hasn't been refining for long; there's probably not much to see, right?

Chen Fan was also a bit surprised.

Observation?

So they'll be watching him closely?

With this, the matter of him being able to refine top-grade Qi Blood Pill can't be hidden anymore.

Of course, he could refuse.

After a moment of consideration, he smiled, "Sure, please come in, both of you."

This might be the last time he refines Qi Blood Pill, turning to refine True Qi Pill.

This Chen's Qi Blood Pill Refining Skill would eventually be handed over.

Giving it to the headquarters earlier would help cultivate more Entry Force Martial Artists and increase the number of Meridian Refining Martial Artists, benefiting both the Martial Arts Association and the Human Race's resurgence.

This opportunity should be seized for demonstration.

As for his exceptional skill, it could only be attributed to his talent.

The three exchanged glances and entered, and the door of the alchemy room was closed again.

Chen Fan moved to the alchemy furnace, adjusting the heat.

Sun Wei stood aside, his expression awkward.

He wanted to say some warm words but knew that alchemy is highly susceptible to external disturbances. If his words distracted Chen Fan, what then?

He ended up standing there like a wooden figure.

Xia Tian and Ye Ling watched Chen Fan refining elixirs with great interest.

Since they were idle, they could see how skilled this young man was in alchemy.

If his skills were average, they'd act as if nothing had happened and proceed with the assessment.

If his skills were decent, they might suggest to headquarters to consider bringing this young man there.

Time passed second by second, and even Sun Wei's expression changed.

Because Chen Fan's every move looked exceptionally professional, like a master at alchemy, rather than an apprentice.

Xia Tian and Ye Ling exchanged glances, seeing the surprise in each other's eyes.

"What do you think?"

Xia Tian asked softly.

"Better than I was back then,"

Ye Ling replied softly, "At least, it seems that way."

"Hmm."

Xia Tian nodded, his curiosity growing.

Martial artists all had an alchemy dream.

He too had once refined elixirs but unfortunately, the shapes of his elixirs were terrible.

Ye Ling was better, able to refine low-grade Qi Blood Pill with a decent pill success rate.

The young man named Chen Fan refined elixirs better than Ye Ling; there might be a considerable probability of producing middle-grade Qi Blood Pill.

Reaching this stage at such a young age was already remarkable.

Of course, these were just his personal speculations, leaning toward optimism, and the actual outcome would be seen later.

After a few more minutes, there was a "bang" from within the alchemy furnace.

"Is it done?"

Sun Wei glanced at the alchemy furnace, instinctively asking.

"Yes."

Chen Fan glanced at him, then looked at the two behind him.

"In that case, please open the alchemy furnace and let us see." Xia Tian smiled.

"Alright."

Chen Fan responded, already anticipating the reactions of the chairman and the two elders.

Hopefully, they won't be too shocked.

"Elders,"

Sun Wei turned sideways, smiling, "To be honest, Brother Chen hasn't been refining for long, if the elixir's quality is average, please don't mind."

"Chairman Sun, you're too polite," Xia Tian laughed, "We're just curious to see, this has nothing to do with the assessment for meridian refining martial artists later."

"That's right, Chairman Sun, there's no need to think too much about it," Ye Ling shook his head, "Besides, I think this young man handled the refining process meticulously; presumably, the quality won't..."

The conversation halted.

Because the air was filled with a dense elixir incense that quickly filled the entire room within a couple of breaths.

"This is?"

"Could it be?"

The three looked forward simultaneously.

In Chen Fan's hand were freshly refined, steaming elixirs.

There were ten elixirs, each as big as a fingernail, round and glossy, vibrant in color, emanating strong Qi Blood energy from a distance.

"Top! Top-grade Qi Blood Pill!!!"

In the next second, three voices exclaimed simultaneously.

Indeed, this color, this incense, couldn't possibly be possessed by top-grade Qi Blood Pill.

"No, it seems like this entire furnace of elixirs are all top-grade Qi Blood Pills?!" Xia Tian exclaimed in disbelief.

"All, all top-grade Qi Blood Pills?" Sun Wei and Ye Ling looked at each elixir and were immediately deeply shocked.

Good heavens!

Are they dreaming? Or hallucinating? This entire furnace, was it really all top-grade?

Xia Tian's mouth opened wide.

The Vice Chairman had said that even the top alchemy masters at headquarters couldn't achieve a furnace full of top-grade Qi Blood Pills.

Generally, a furnace of ten elixirs with three top-grade ones was impressive; usually, there were just one or two.

It's why top-grade Qi Blood Pills weren't sold since they couldn't even meet the headquarters' demand.

But this young man named Chen Fan, how could he be so skilled? An entire furnace of top-grade Qi Blood Pills?

Even the alchemy masters at headquarters would bow down before him.

The trio's eyes shifted to Chen Fan, eagerly seeking an answer.

"Yes."

Chen Fan smiled sheepishly, looking at Sun Wei, "Chairman, actually, I was just about to talk to you about this."

"What, what is it?"

Sun Wei's mind went blank, instinctively responding to Chen Fan's words.

"I noticed after refining according to the association's pill formula that some areas could be improved. After improvement, the pill success rate would increase, and the quality would significantly improve."

Chen Fan explained.

"You, you improved the pill formula?"

Sun Wei's head buzzed.

Xia Tian and Ye Ling weren't much better off.

They stared at Chen Fan, at a loss for words.

They had no choice but to believe, as the truth was right before them.

"Yes."

Chen Fan smiled, somewhat relieved.

Fortunately, there weren't Heaven-grade Qi Blood Pills, right?

Otherwise, I can't imagine how shocked the chairman and others would be.

Though they were shocked enough already.

The atmosphere was quiet, except for the sound of breathing.

Sun Wei's body trembled.

He was too excited.

When Chen Fan initially wanted to practice alchemy, he worried that Chen Fan might be wasting money and time, so he sought help from others, but unfortunately, they were unresponsive.

But now,

Chen Fan's capabilities proved him wrong!

Not only could he refine elixirs, but he could also produce top-grade ones, and most impressively, he even improved the pill formula.

This news, when sent to headquarters, would undoubtedly cause huge waves!

The formula would be adopted and classified as highly confidential, and Chen Fan would likely be brought to Jiangnan City for special training.

As the chairman, he would be proud too.

"I knew it, I knew Brother Chen wasn't ordinary! His martial arts talent was one in a million, and so was his alchemy talent!"

He thought to himself, forgetting it was him who greeted Xia Tian and Ye Ling.

Xia Tian and Ye Ling, accustomed to big scenes, quickly recovered from their shock.

"Brother Chen," Xia Tian's tone became respectful, "Are you serious? Did you really improve the formula and refine this entire furnace of top-grade Qi Blood Pills with it?"