

## Martial Arts 381

Chapter 381: Sun Observation Technique!

The reason is simple: first, the Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill is merely a supreme martial art, and buying it only costs a few thousand points, but the Undying Golden Body is an undeniable supreme martial art and buying it would cost a hundred thousand points.

Secondly, the description of the skill clearly states the strength of this martial art.

Even the Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect cannot break through it unless the weak point is hit, and there is nothing one can do.

Can the Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill withstand the Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect?

I'm afraid not.

So, undoubtedly, the defensive ability of the Undying Golden Body is far superior to the Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill.

But one drawback is that, like the Golden Bell Shield, this supreme martial art has a weak point.

If an opponent of the same level finds this weak point, it would be very awkward.

"Even so, this martial art must be learned,"

Chen Fan thought silently.

Chen Fan wondered if he could eliminate this weak point by cultivating the Undying Golden Body to perfection and integrating the Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill.

It seems that the weak point of the Golden Bell Shield can be eliminated.

So theoretically, the Undying Golden Body should have the same possibility.

Chen Fan glanced at his points; more than 220,000, hesitating whether to buy this martial art first.

Because the Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill is now complete, it only needs experience points to improve to the perfection realm, then he can start perfecting this supreme cultivation technique.

"Let's wait and see if there's anything else,"

Chen Fan added this martial art to his shopping list.

Then continued to read,

Killing Fist (Incomplete): Supreme Technique, priced at 100,000 points, this fist technique has only three moves, appearing simple but extremely powerful, capable of resisting divine weapons.

Mighty Ice Technique (Incomplete): Supreme Technique, priced at 100,000 points, its power is immense and can freeze everything.

Four Symbols Profound Skill (Incomplete): Supreme Technique, priced at 100,000 points, this skill has attribute attacks; water, wind, and thunder, and can draw on the power of heaven and earth.

Golden Five Killings Law (Incomplete): Supreme Technique, priced at 100,000 points, created by extracting moves from the Divine Demon Technique Tathagata Divine Palm, it contains five moves: Spend Money to Break Through Armies, Distributing Gold for Annexation, Ironclad Wall, Golden Lion Roars Summon Thousands of Beasts, and Golden Radiance Dominating the Heavens.

Flying Star Nine Revolutions Technique (Incomplete): Supreme Technique, priced at 100,000 points, can instantly enhance the user's basic attributes, but only temporarily and limited by number of uses.

Sun Observation Technique: Supreme Technique, priced at 100,000 points, enhances spiritual power by envisioning the sun in the mind. At higher levels of cultivation, it can emit a brilliance like the sun, making it difficult for people to look directly.

"Sun Observation Technique!"

Chen Fan's eyes showed a look of surprise.

He thought the Sun Observation Technique was not yet unlocked, but it turned out it was, and it only costs 100,000 points to buy.

Yes, 100,000 points may seem like a lot, but it depends on the comparison.

Compared to those supreme techniques, indeed, it's a lot.

But compared to the other supreme techniques above, it's not much, because among so many supreme techniques, it is the only one that is complete.

Chen Fan immediately added this spirit secret technique to the shopping list.

Counting the previous Undying Golden Body, it was exactly 200,000 points, instantly depleting his points.

Then looked down, there were still many supreme techniques priced at 100,000 points.

For example, Heart Sword Divine Technique, Celestial Wanderer Chapter, Tyrant Divine Skill, etc.

All were fascinating.

"Sigh, the points are still far from enough."

Chen Fan sighed softly.

If he could master all these supreme techniques, how powerful would his combat ability be?

He continued to read.

Suddenly, the tone changed.

Celestial Demon Technique (Incomplete): Unparalleled Technique, priced at 90,000 points, divided into six Chapters and eighteen levels, the first to fourth levels are the Form and Spirit Chapter, the fifth to eighth levels are the Rigidity Scripture, the ninth to twelfth levels are the Illusion and Reality Scripture, the thirteenth to sixteenth levels are the Space Scripture, the seventeenth level is the Dismantling Scripture, and the eighteenth level is the Reincarnation Chapter. Note, this technique can only be practiced by women, and they must maintain their virginity to practice to the eighteenth level.

Celestial Blade Technique (Incomplete): Unparalleled Technique, priced at 90,000 points, each scripture has ten blades, totaling eighty blades. Each blade is incredibly complex and extremely powerful. The highest realm of this blade technique goes beyond the blade itself, achieving the unity of heaven and man, and this blade stirs the heavens and moves the gods.

Undying Seal Technique (Incomplete): Unparalleled Technique, priced at 90,000 points, created by the Evil King by merging the martial heart methods of the Flower Space and Heavenly Repair factions, with profound Buddhist philosophy. This technique uses true qi to sense, understand, and deceive the enemy. Its essence lies in leveraging the rapid transformation of Life and Death Qi to convert the opponent's true qi into life force, replenishing the practitioner's qi and blood, achieving eternal vitality. Although it is a sophisticated illusion technique, it is a practical divine skill.

"Undying Seal Technique!"

Chen Fan's gaze paused as he read the introduction.

As he expected.

It can transform the enemy's true qi into one's own qi and blood, and inner strength. Moreover, it can deceive the opponent, making it a highly advanced illusion technique.

Unfortunately, the price is too high, at 90,000 points.

Chen Fan smiled wryly, not just for the Undying Seal Technique, but also the Celestial Blade Technique above, which he wanted.

And with his current blade technique realm, he could likely perfect it as soon as he obtains it.

As for the Celestial Demon Technique, which can only be practiced by women.

Chen Fan shook his head, forget it, there are so many unparalleled techniques, missing one won't matter.

"The Celestial Frost Fist, Wind God Leg, and Cloud Dispelling Palm should be below, right?"

He silently guessed.

If guessed correctly, they should be in the range of 50,000-90,000 points.

He continued to read,

Nine-Character Mantra Hand Seal (Incomplete): Unparalleled Technique, priced at 80,000 points, it is said that the creator spent a hundred years touring countless temples at home and abroad before summarizing all the mudras to create this technique. Hence, it is profound Buddhist dharma and a supreme martial art. This technique communicates with the universe through the Three Secrets, achieving the unity of heaven and man when fully mastered.

Scattering Eight Pounces (Incomplete): Unparalleled Technique, priced at 80,000 points, contains a trace of Dao Essence. The eight pounces are not merely simple variations but integrate the essence of

countless changes into eight principles. The technique follows the mind, with no fixed methods, like a heavenly steed soaring. The key lies in the concept of 'illusion'. The illusion creates vitality, and thus the void is infinite, reaching an ultimate depth.

Yi Swordsmanship (Incomplete): Unparalleled Technique, priced at 70,000 points, the essence of this sword technique lies in anticipating the enemy's moves, making the sword like playing chess. Each sword move is like a chess move, with the battlefield as a live chessboard, filled with countless variations. If one can grasp the whole situation and anticipate the opponent's moves, they can seize the opportunity to win. In short, the swordsman must use sharp insight to anticipate the opponent's moves, sealing their offense and turning the tables, becoming the master of the battlefield.

Well Eight Techniques (Incomplete): Unparalleled Technique, priced at 70,000 points, blending the Celestial Blade Eight Techniques, Yi Swordsmanship, the wisdom of various strategists, and Daoist secrets. The knife techniques have eight moves, from the first form 'Non-Attack' to the eighth form 'Range', encompassing the essence of various martial skills. Performing them is like two armies clashing, focusing on formations and strategies, with overwhelming momentum and domineering sword qi.

Three-Point Divine Finger (Incomplete): Unparalleled Technique, priced at 70,000 points, countering the Celestial Frost Fist, Cloud Dispelling Palm, and Wind God Leg, with three moves: Breaking Jade and Separating Gold, Divide the World into Three, and super urgent.

"Hmm?"

Seeing the Three-Point Divine Finger, Chen Fan shivered. Since techniques counteracting the Celestial Frost Fist, Cloud Dispelling Palm, and Wind God Leg appeared, what about those martial arts?

He scrolled down a few more lines and quickly saw those martial arts.

Celestial Frost Fist (Incomplete): Unparalleled Technique, priced at 60,000 points, has ten forms: Wind-resistant Grass, Frost Cold Moon Embrace, Frost Binding the Middle Sky, Snowflakes Flying, Frosty River, Frost Marks, Frost Clarity, Wearing Frost and Dew, Frosty Ice Mountain, and Proud Snow and Frost, countering Cloud Dispelling Palm.

Cloud Dispelling Palm (Incomplete): Unparalleled Technique, priced at 60,000 points, has twelve forms: Flowing Water and Moving Clouds, Cloud Moon, Cloud Flipping and Rain Covering, Overwhelming, Dark

Clouds Covering the Sun, Heavy Clouds Deep Lock, Tearing Heaven and Dispelling Clouds, Cloud Sea Waves, Shifting Clouds, Calamity Clouds Descending from Heaven, Yunlai Immortal Realm, and the final form Gloomy Clouds, incredibly powerful, countering Wind God Leg.

Wind God Leg (Incomplete): Unparalleled Technique, priced at 60,000 points, has six forms: Chasing Shadows, Wind-resistant Grass, Torrential Rain and Fierce Wind, Decisive and Swift, Wind-Ravaged Ruins, and Divine Wind Roar, with the sixth form being superior to the original sixth form, countering Celestial Frost Fist.

"180,000 points..."

This does not include the 100,000 points needed to buy the Three-Part Returning Essence Qi.

"I can only work harder to hunt fierce beasts..."

Chen Fan smiled bitterly, his gaze moved down, and most of the techniques below were around 60,000 points. After dozens of techniques, he finally saw an old acquaintance, a spirit secret technique he had wanted to buy for a long time.

Wisdom Scripture of All Methods.

Wisdom Scripture of All Methods can transform illusion into reality, turning air and water into copper walls for offense or defense.

Most miraculously, the Spirit Refining Technique and Blood Hand Skill within it. Outside the heavens, there are scattered energies, and although humans are in this energy, they can't utilize it. Through the Spirit Refining Technique, scattered energy can be drawn into the body, enhancing the spirit.

Blood Hand Skill, this technique uses blood as a guide, making the hands a medium for emitting true strength. Inner strength can transform illusion into reality, suppressing enemies at a distance, and even control someone else's blood flow. At ultimate levels, it can cause someone else's blood to explode within their body, known as demon arts.

Finally, combining this martial art with the Undying Seal Technique can create the terrifying Black Hand Demon Skill, making it as powerful as supreme martial arts!

The only flaw is that despite its tremendous power, it requires extremely high mental strength; if the spirit is damaged, the skill's power will greatly diminish.

"If I buy the Wisdom Scripture of All Methods, I'll have to give up the Undying Golden Body for now."

Chen Fan was somewhat conflicted.

Chapter 382: Looking for Me?

"Should I just purchase the Undying Golden Body first?"

After some deliberation, Chen Fan made up his mind.

Buying the Wisdom Scripture of All Methods isn't a bad idea, but he already acquired the Sun Observation Technique, which could enhance spiritual power. Its effectiveness undoubtedly surpasses this cultivation technique.

However, to elevate the Sun Observation Technique to the Perfection Realm requires experience points probably ten times more than the Moon Observation Technique.

It's better to accumulate enough experience points while simultaneously completing the Undying Golden Body; sharpening the axe won't delay the chopping of firewood.

Most importantly, cultivating the Undying Golden Body early will greatly increase his survival chances when the Beast Tide arrives.

Wisdom Scripture of All Methods and other supreme martial arts can be set aside for later.

"Then I'll purchase these two supreme martial arts first."

Chen Fan clicked confirm, and his twenty-two to twenty-three thousand points quickly reduced by twenty thousand.

In less than a minute after the purchase was completed, his email received an internal message.

Opening it, he found the Sun Observation Technique and the incomplete Undying Golden Body.

Chen Fan immediately downloaded and reviewed them, and his skill bar added two new entries.

[Sun Observation Technique: Completely Ignorant (0%)]

[Undying Golden Body (incomplete): Completely Ignorant (0%)]

He then clicked on the latter, nodded after a moment.

To complete the Undying Golden Body, he needed to fulfill two conditions.

First, Golden Bell Shield must be cultivated to the 11th floor.

Second, Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill must be cultivated to the Great Success Realm.

"Seems like I'll need to further enhance my Golden Bell Shield skill level."

Chen Fan murmured to himself.

Elevating Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill to the Perfection Realm is undoubtedly necessary.

Since that's the case, why not improve Golden Bell Shield to the 12th floor as well?

Chen Fan thought to himself. Once he elevates the Undying Golden Body to the Perfection Realm, will these three techniques undergo some seamless changes, fusing together like a pill formula?

If they truly can fuse, then the cultivation gate of the Undying Golden Body?

"Forget it, it's too early to consider these now. Let's first gather enough experience points to elevate Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill, Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill, and Sun Observation Technique to their highest realms."

Chen Fan said as he exited the cultivation technique section.

Just as he was about to leave entirely, he noticed the special items section and clicked on it.

Sure enough, just like the cultivation techniques, this section also unlocked many new things.

Most of them were similar to previous items but more effective and more expensive.

Chen Fan's eyes searched thoroughly and quickly found what he wanted.

Large Space Item: Storage space of 100 cubic meters, priced at 100,000 points.

"A hundred cubic meters?"

Chen Fan's eyes lit up; this price didn't seem too high?

A medium space item with ten cubic meters of storage space costs 20,000 points.

The large space item offers ten times the space, yet the price only increased fivefold.

"When I have enough points, I must buy one, or perhaps one with even larger space."

Chen Fan mused to himself.

A ten cubic meter space item can hold materials from elite-level fierce beasts, but for commander-level fierce beasts, one or two would be the limit.

Luckily, he had several such items, which made things easier.

He glanced at other items; they were great, just out of funds.

Chen Fan exited the store and looked at the map.

A thousand miles away, there was a ruined city called Huang City.

Ten years ago, this city was a third-tier city with a population of over a million; today, it was occupied by two commander-level fierce beasts and over a hundred elite-level fierce beasts.

According to previous information, the city was occupied by two ordinary commander-level fierce beasts, Bloodthirsty Grey Wolves.

Among ordinary commander-level fierce beasts, they were average, far inferior to the Strong Demon Ape. But once they smelled blood, be it human or beast, they would immediately become frenzied, significantly boosting their strength.

Most elite-level fierce beasts in the city were Bloodthirsty Wolves, a type of high-level elite fierce beast known for their speed.

"Let's go there."

Chen Fan put away his phone and strided back towards the villa.

As he was about to arrive, he noticed an unusual situation.

Several figures gathered on the outskirts of the city, discussing something. Along the path to Huang City, there were corpses of high-level fierce beasts.

Chen Fan furrowed his brow, wondering if he was late. Then he thought to himself, "Such ruins aren't owned by anyone. If everyone stays out of each other's way, it's fine. But if anyone causes trouble, I won't be lenient."

He planned to bypass these people and enter the city from another direction.

The people in the distance noticed him.

Unexpectedly, the leader greeted him with a wave.

"Friend, could you come over for a moment?"

The speaker wore a kind smile.

Chen Fan paused, bewildered.

Is he talking to me?

Seeing Chen Fan stop, the middle-aged man raised his voice, "Friend, it won't take long."

Curious, Chen Fan decided to approach and see what these people were up to.

There were five people, three men and two women, all looking somewhat disheveled.

Three were older, in their thirties or forties, and a pair of young adults, barely in their twenties.

The young woman held a long sword, her aura transcendent, giving the impression she had stepped out of a painting.

Chen Fan glanced at her twice.

The young woman frowned and turned her head away.

The nearby middle-aged woman also seemed displeased.

The young man aside them looked at Chen Fan's masked face and sneered.

Another square-faced middle-aged man had a cold attitude.

Only the person who greeted him appeared friendly, with a relatively high status.

"Do you need something from me?"

Chen Fan stood dozens of meters away, looking at the friendly middle-aged man with a buzz cut.

The man glanced at Chen Fan's bow and arrows, smiled, and asked, "Friend, judging by your earlier actions, you must be here for the fierce beasts inside, right?"

Chen Fan remained silent.

The expressions of the people around him grew displeased.

The young man was about to say something but was stopped by the middle-aged man's glance.

"Hehehe."

The middle-aged man smiled nonchalantly and said, "Friend, don't worry. We are from the Jiangdong Martial Arts Association, here for the fierce beasts as well. If you are here for the same reason, perhaps we can collaborate?"

"No, thank you."

Chen Fan refused without hesitation.

He thought there might be something special when asked to come over.

Just two commander-level fierce beasts? Even if their number doubled, he could still handle them all.

His words made the four others even more displeased.

"Old Liu, forget it."

The middle-aged man next to him frowned, "We were careless earlier. As long as we're cautious this time, there won't be any problems."

"Indeed, with just us, we can handle it," the middle-aged woman said while glaring at Chen Fan.

The man called Old Liu shook his head and continued, "Friend, you might not know the current situation inside is different from before.

Previously, there were only two commander-level fierce beasts and hundreds of elite-level ones. Their strength was strong but limited. However, the situation has changed today."

"Changed?"

Chen Fan asked instinctively.

"Yes,"

Liu Lin's smile grew bitter, "Somehow a high-level commander-level fierce beast appeared, defeating the two original commander-level beasts, becoming the new leader.

We were unaware of this and charged in. Fortunately, we discovered it early, or the consequences would have been dire. When you arrived, we were discussing whether to retreat and explore other places or find a way to separate the three commander-level beasts for individual elimination."

"So now there are three commander-level fierce beasts inside?"

"Yes, one of them is the high-level commander-level Black Armored Earth Dragon. Not only does it have thick skin, but it also burrows underground to attack from unexpected angles, much harder to deal with than the two ordinary commander-level Bloodthirsty Grey Wolves."

"That's quite good."

Chen Fan murmured.

"Ah?"

Not just the others, even Liu Lin's smile froze.

Quite good?

What's good about it?

To annihilate the two commander-level fierce beasts, they had prepared extensively. Apart from the president, several True Essence Realm martial artists from the association were present.

As expected, plans often change quicker than you'd expect.

The appearance of a high-level commander-level beast disrupted all their plans.

Continue? There's a danger, potentially fatal.

Leave? The unwillingness gnaws at them.

"It's nothing."

Chen Fan shook his head and glanced at Liu Lin, "Thanks for the information. I wouldn't have known about the additional commander-level beast otherwise. Well, if you haven't left by then, I'll give you a gift as thanks."

"A gift as thanks?"

"What do you mean?"

The group looked at each other, puzzled by the masked man's words.

Chen Fan smiled without explaining, heading forward.

"Friend!"

Liu Lin was shocked, instinctively reaching out, "There are three commander-level fierce beasts inside. It's too dangerous for you alone! We also plan to hunt them, why not collaborate? More people, more power?"

Chen Fan waved his hand and walked away without looking back.

Chapter 383:: What! That's the End?

A breeze blew past, and the scene became quite awkward.

"This guy is too oblivious."

The young man had long been annoyed, and immediately shouted, "The president kindly warned him. There are three Commander-level Fierce Beasts inside. He doesn't care at all and really thinks he's that incredible. Just wait, he might die in there."

"Cough."

Liu Lin lightly coughed, glanced at him, and said, "What are you talking about? Wish him some good luck."

The young man scratched his head and quickly responded, "President, I'm just a bit too excited in the heat of the moment. You've already mentioned this much, and he still ignores it."

"Yang Xing is right. This guy is way too arrogant. We didn't dare to venture in recklessly with so many of us, yet he dares to go in alone?" The middle-aged woman sneered, "Maybe he's just wandering around the outskirts pretending in front of us."

"Maybe."

Liu Lin forced a smile.

He gazed ahead.

The figure of that person had long disappeared.

"Let him be."

The middle-aged man beside him shook his head, looked at Liu Lin, and said, "Old Liu, what do you think we should do next? Should we follow him, or temporarily abandon this place?"

Once he finished speaking, the atmosphere turned silent.

Compared to everything else, this matter was the most important.

"What does everyone think?" Liu Lin's gaze swept around and finally fell on the middle-aged man, saying, "Old Tan, let's start with you."

"I think we could give it a try."

Tan Jun nodded, saying, "The teacher said we've prepared a lot for this operation. All of it was for precaution, and we may not even need to use them to deal with the two Commander-level Fierce Beasts inside."

"Now, there's an extra Commander-level Fierce Beast in there, which should make our preparations useful, right?"

Everyone nodded.

He continued, "Moreover, time is of the essence. If we delay any further, another Commander-level Fierce Beast might appear inside. Then, it will be even harder for us to kill them. That's all I have to say."

Liu Lin nodded slightly and turned his gaze to the middle-aged woman.

She thought for a moment, saying, "President, I think we should go in but must be adequately prepared. Three Commander-level Fierce Beasts, one of which is a high-level commander, will be very difficult to handle. If someone gets injured, it will be a significant loss."

"Xiaoxing?"

The young man laughed awkwardly, saying, "President, I agree that we should take a look inside. If it doesn't work out, we'll just retreat quickly like before."

After speaking, he glanced inadvertently at the young woman next to him.

Liu Lin frowned slightly.

It's easy to say, but difficult to do.

Earlier, they were lucky enough to spot the high-level commander Fierce Beast in advance. If they were careless or if the beast hid well, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Xiaojun?"

Liu Lin looked at the extraordinary woman.

"President, I think, to be safe, it's better to leave first. We can discuss the plan and then make a decision." The young woman said.

As soon as she finished speaking, the situation took a 180-degree turn.

The young man nodded repeatedly, like a chicken pecking at rice, saying, "Ouyang Juan is right. Better safe than sorry. If something unexpected happens once we go in, it will be too late to regret it."

"Yes."

The middle-aged woman also nodded, saying, "Going back to discuss and then deciding is good too. Next time, we can be more thoroughly prepared. As for this place, there shouldn't be another Commander-level Fierce Beast anytime soon."

Two people expressed agreement right away.

Even Tan Jun had no choice but to nod, saying, "Then, let's go back first."

The reason they expressed agreement was because Ouyang Juan's identity was special; she was the president's direct disciple and the association's top genius.

Given time, she would surpass them in the Martial Arts Realm; it was only a matter of time.

Moreover, her words made sense.

"Alright, since everyone thinks we shouldn't take the risk, this operation ends here. We'll go back and discuss further." Liu Lin decided.

He actually didn't agree with taking the risk either.

Ouyang Juan and Yang Xing were both association geniuses. If something happened to them, he could never explain it to the president afterward.

Additionally, even with the three of them, there was a risk of serious injury or even death.

Given that, why not choose to leave?

"Yes."

Everyone nodded.

With tacit understanding, before leaving, everyone turned around to look at the ruined city in front.

Liu Lin sighed softly.

I hope that person is just wandering around the outskirts.

Otherwise, against three Commander-level Fierce Beasts, or even two, he would be doomed.

"Let's go."

He spoke up.

Right then, the ground suddenly shook violently.

"!!!"

Everyone looked at each other with shocked expressions.

This movement?

Could it be the Commander-level Fierce Beast?!

"Howl!"

A long howl sounded.

They saw a giant silhouette suddenly appear among the buildings, over twenty meters tall and more than twenty-five meters long—Bloodthirsty Grey Wolf.

Just after the howl, another howl echoed.

As if in response, another silhouette of similar size appeared.

Instantly, Liu Lin and the others' faces turned grim.

Two Bloodthirsty Grey Wolves were startled and howled loudly?

What about the Black Armored Earth Dragon?

While thinking, among the two Bloodthirsty Grey Wolves appeared another giant figure.

Nearly twenty-five meters tall, over thirty meters long, covered with armor-like scales, glowing in dark black.

"He's really facing those Commander-level Fierce Beasts?" Tan Jun's eyes almost popped out of their sockets upon seeing this.

He was somewhat better off; the middle-aged woman and others were speechless, mouths wide open.

They thought Chen Fan was merely wandering around searching for high-level or elite Fierce Beasts to practice on.

But he truly went to face the Commander-level Fierce Beasts?

The key is, even if you want to challenge them, shouldn't you have a strategy? Awakened three Commander-level Fierce Beasts all at once, how could you fight them?

"This is bad."

Liu Lin was the first to react, saying, "We need to go help."

"Ah? Us, help?" The young man's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Yes," glancing at the battling scene, Liu Lin urgently said, "We can't delay any longer, or it will be too late."

"But."

The young man wanted to say more.

"Follow me!" Liu Lin spoke, rushing towards the site like an arrow.

"Follow him!" Tan Jun hesitated briefly but followed.

He was also annoyed by that guy. Despite Old Liu's repeated warnings, he refused to listen. If it were him, he wouldn't care about that guy's fate.

But now, Old Liu rushed forward.

He absolutely couldn't handle three Commander-level Fierce Beasts alone. If they didn't follow, Old Liu would also be in danger.

Of course, he had a personal motive too.

That was, presently, the attention of three Commander-level Fierce Beasts and most elite-level Fierce Beasts were focused on that guy.

This might be a good opportunity for them.

If they could kill at least one ordinary Commander-level Fierce Beast or heavily injure that Black Armored Earth Dragon, then the battle would be stabilized.

Unwillingly, the young man followed.

His gaze fixed on the silhouette atop a high-rise building.

He thought to himself, if that guy isn't dead later, he'd definitely mock him.

As they rushed towards the battlefield.

The silhouette on the high-rise casually drew his bow, then a loud noise rang out, like a thunderbolt.

"Boom!"

Violent True Essence penetrated the Black Armored Earth Dragon, leaving a ten-meter-wide bloody hole, blood spraying out wildly.

"Roar!"

The Black Armored Earth Dragon let out an earth-shattering cry, writhing in pain, causing buildings to collapse.

"?"

Everyone paused, shocked.

This?

"Boom! Boom!"

Two more loud noises.

The Bloodthirsty Grey Wolves also had huge holes in their bodies, blood gushing out like fountains.

Accompanied by their miserable howls, the Bloodthirsty Grey Wolves fell heavily to the ground, their limbs twitching, clearly dying.

The Black Armored Earth Dragon, with stronger life force, continued to roll, seemingly trying to dig into the ground to escape.

In a moment, it dug a deep hole several meters deep.

"Boom!"

Another loud noise.

A black arrow struck again.

This time, the Black Armored Earth Dragon stopped struggling, falling straight into the pit, nearly ripped in half.

Instantly, the world became silent.

The elite-level Fierce Beasts around were also confused, standing still, unsure of what had happened.

Liu Lin and the others stood still, mouths agape, thinking in unison.

Seriously? Is it over?

Three Commander-level Fierce Beasts. Moments ago, they appeared fiercely, their roars frightening them.

Especially the central Commander-level Beast, which could suppress the two Bloodthirsty Grey Wolves by itself.

Yet, in the next moment, the three Commander-level Beasts lay dead.

And the one who killed them...

They looked at the rooftop, where a masked figure wielded a bow and arrow, utterly shocked.

Initially, they didn't notice, but later, they saw the figure release two arrows, felling the Bloodthirsty Grey Wolves, and then one more for the Black Armored Earth Dragon, killing it.

Clearly, the first arrow that heavily injured the Black Armored Earth Dragon was also shot by him!

The next moment, Chen Fan appeared before them, nodding, saying, "You've come?"

Chapter 384: What Are You Thinking About?

"It's coming, it's coming." Liu Lin felt his tongue wasn't working, and it took a lot of effort to say these words.

Next to him, Tan Jun and the others were also left open-mouthed, staring at Chen Fan, not knowing what to say.

Especially Yang Xing, his mind kept buzzing nonstop.

If it weren't for the many people here, he really wanted to slap himself in the face to see if it hurt, because what had just happened felt so much like a dream?

Ouyang Juan felt the same, her whole body was stunned.

"Hmm."

Chen Fan nodded, pointed to the fallen Bloodthirsty Grey Wolf in the field, and said, "Do you remember, I said before, I would give you a gift?"

"Ah?"

Liu Lin's mouth first opened wide, then he repeatedly said, "Remember, remember, friend, the gift you want to give us, won't it be?"

His gaze followed the direction of Chen Fan's finger.

That's a Commander-level Fierce Beast!

Worth several billions!

He's giving it to him just like that? Just because he provided the information here before?

Tan Jun and the others were also stunned, even considering in their hearts whether they should decline for a while.

In theory, they should decline, after all, it's a Commander-level Fierce Beast, very valuable.

From beginning to end, honestly speaking, they didn't really help much. As for reminding the other party about the High-level Commander-level Fierce Beast here, does it actually matter?

They even suspected that even if there were two ordinary Commander-level Fierce Beasts here, plus one High-level Commander-level Fierce Beast, or even if all three were High-level, it would just mean this person in front of them would shoot a few more arrows.

Just accepting a Commander-level Fierce Beast, they would feel guilty.

But if they decline, and the other party doesn't offer it anymore, that would be a loss, right?

"What are you thinking about?"

Chen Fan said irritably, "Later, I will take the valuable materials from the two Bloodthirsty Grey Wolves, the remaining parts, if you want them, take them, if not, forget it."

As for the remaining Black Armored Earth Dragon, he'd see if he would take it.

Hearing Chen Fan's words, they felt a bit embarrassed.

Thinking about it, where in the world would such good things happen?

However, even without the important materials, the meat from a Commander-level Fierce Beast is not easy to obtain.

"Friend, you really want to give us the remaining parts?" Liu Lin cautiously confirmed, his tone full of respect for Chen Fan.

After all, it's a strong person able to instantly kill Commander-level Fierce Beasts, eliminating them is not a difficult task.

"Hmm."

Chen Fan nodded, then walked toward the corpses of the three Commander-level Fierce Beasts.

Liu Lin and the others exchanged glances, none dared to move, not even speaking a word, they just watched quietly.

After a while, Chen Fan collected the materials from the three Commander-level Fierce Beasts into the space items, turned around and nodded toward them, and said, "If you want them, you can take them now."

"Okay, okay."

Liu Lin hurriedly stepped forward.

Looking at the large corpse on the ground, he felt a bit complicated inside.

The few of them came today just to kill the two Bloodthirsty Grey Wolves, take the materials to sell, eat the wolf meat themselves, or sell it to the Martial Artists in the association.

But because a High-level Commander-level Fierce Beast appeared halfway, they had to make other plans.

In the end, things took a turn.

They still got what they wanted in another way, though only part of it, but it was sufficient.

"Thank you, friend."

Liu Lin clasped his hands toward Chen Fan.

"I wonder if you are free now, friend, why don't you come back to our headquarters, let us show you some hospitality?"

"Yes, our headquarters isn't far from here, it won't take long to get there."

Tan Jun and another middle-aged woman changed their previous cold attitude and became much more enthusiastic.

Even Ouyang Juan, who always had a cold face, had a hint of a smile in her eyes when looking at Chen Fan.

"No need."

Chen Fan waved his hand, time is precious, he still needed to hunt Elite-level Fierce Beasts and High-level Fierce Beasts around here next.

"Well, alright."

They exchanged glances, feeling a bit regretful.

"Then, friend, we'll leave first, if we meet again in the future, please give us a chance to show some hospitality."

"Hmm."

Chen Fan responded indifferently.

Liu Lin nodded to the others, then taking the corpses of the two Bloodthirsty Grey Wolves, headed back in the direction they came from, disappearing from sight shortly after.

Chen Fan withdrew his gaze, thinking for a while, then put his bow and arrow back into the space items.

Currently, the Level of [Basic Archery] is high enough, even killing Commander-level Fierce Beasts barely increases it, let alone Elite-level Fierce Beasts or High-level Fierce Beasts.

So, next, he planned to use punches and kicks to deal with the remaining Fierce Beasts.

Don't underestimate Basic Fist Technique and Basic Leg Techniques, they might seem simple and straightforward, but with tens of thousands of True Essence points, they're enough to take down an Elite-level Fierce Beast with a single punch.

On the other side, carrying the two Bloodthirsty Grey Wolves, Liu Lin and the others finally dared to breathe a sigh of relief after they were out of Huang City's sight.

"President, that person is really too strong, isn't it?"

Yang Xing said in shock, "Three Commander-level Fierce Beasts, just killed by his arrows like that."

"Yes."

Liu Lin nodded, looking still scared.

In the headquarters, probably only the President could achieve this.

"President."

At this moment, Ouyang Juan asked curiously, "Do you know that person's identity? I saw he used a bow and arrow, do you think he might be a Martial Artist?"

"It's possible, but we can't judge just by this."

Liu Lin smiled wryly, "Many powerful Awakeners are also Martial Artists and know how to use various weapons."

"Yes."

Tan Jun nodded, "Just like those A-level Awakeners, many are Celestial Realm Martial Artists, with Martial Arts attainments above ours."

The atmosphere suddenly became quiet.

Everyone's faces showed helplessness.

There's nothing to be done, those Awakeners have Spiritual Power far higher than superhumans, so when they cultivate or practice Martial Arts, they are more focused and tend to make progress more easily.

Like the three strongest S-Class Awakeners in Yan Country now, not only are they the most powerful Awakeners, but also the strongest among Martial Artists.

"However, although his face is masked, finding out his identity shouldn't be hard," the middle-aged woman suddenly said.

"Well..."

They exchanged glances.

Thinking about it, it did seem to make sense.

Shooting arrows to kill Commander-level Fierce Beasts indicates a pinnacle of attainments in archery.

There are very few people who use bows.

If they sincerely search, it shouldn't be hard to find him.

"I'll look through some Martial Arts Associations."

Ouyang Juan said.

Two people carrying one Commander-level Fierce Beast each left her hands free.

Hearing this, Liu Lin and the others had no objections, since they were also curious about the real identity of that person.

"In our association, there seems to be no one using bows, so he shouldn't be from our association."

Ouyang Juan muttered.

"Then check other associations."

Yang Xing quickly said.

The Martial Arts Associations in Yan Country get along quite well, at least on the surface.

So, checking some information from other associations is not difficult.

Of course, particularly confidential information is excluded.

"Okay, I'll check the Jiangxi Sub-district Martial Arts Association."

Ouyang Juan said, moving her finger on the screen.

Shortly after, a long list of names appeared on the screen.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, her face showed a hint of surprise.

"What's wrong? Have you found someone using a bow and arrow?"

"Who is it? What's their name?"

They asked eagerly.

"No."

Ouyang Juan showed a somewhat embarrassed smile, "There are two Martial Artists using bows, but they're both in the Muscle Refining Realm."

"Muscle Refining Realm..."

They were speechless.

Muscle Refining Realm Martial Artists, forget about killing Commander-level Fierce Beasts, they would be lucky just to make it here.

Ouyang Juan confirmed again and now had little hope of finding that person.

Next moment, when she opened the personnel list of the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association, her eyes widened, showing an incredulous look.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing this, Yang Xing hurriedly asked, "Did you find him? Or discover something else?"

"I, I think I found him."

Ouyang Juan turned around, looking at the others, even she couldn't believe it.

"You found him? What's his name?"

Tan Jun breathed fast and asked urgently.

Liu Lin remained calm and asked, "Are you sure you didn't see the wrong realm?"

"No."

Ouyang Juan shook her head and said, "His name is Chen Fan, he specializes in archery, his realm is True Essence, and he's only, only 17?"

She exclaimed, her usual aloof demeanor nowhere to be seen.

"What? A 17-year-old True Essence Realm Martial Artist?"

"17 years old and already True Essence Realm?"

Liu Lin and the others were stunned.

They looked at Yang Xing and Ouyang Juan.

These two were recognized talents in the association, no, in the Martial Arts World of Yan Country.

Yang Xing at 25 with True Essence Realm, Ouyang Juan just over 20, also True Essence Realm.

If they continued to grow, they would surely become pillars of the Martial Arts World of Yan Country.

As for the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association having such a prodigy, 17 and already at True Essence Realm?

They remembered the top talent there was Ling Yu, who reached True Essence Realm at 22.

"Xiaojun, are you sure you didn't make a mistake?"

The middle-aged woman widened her eyes and asked.

"Probably not."

Ouyang Juan pointed the phone screen at them, "It's really 17?"

Chapter 385: Could These Two People Really Be the Same?

The few of them stopped in their tracks and looked at the message on the phone screen.

Moments later, they all simultaneously opened their mouths wide in astonishment.

"H-how is this possible?"

Tan Jun glanced at everyone and said, "Doesn't the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association already have a Ling Yu? Now they have another Chen Fan?"

"I remember half a year ago, there wasn't anyone like this at all. Could it be that they emerged in the last six months?"

"It should be."

Liu Lin nodded with a sour tone.

Their association's overall strength was slightly inferior to the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association.

Fortunately, they had two genius-level talents.

With proper training, in ten or twenty years, it would be hard to say who would surpass whom.

But now, the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association had suddenly produced such a person.

years old!

And already a True Essence Realm Martial Artist. Such talent, just how high is it?

At this moment, Ouyang Juan's voice, laden with bitterness, said, "Chairman, this Chen Fan is very likely the person we ran into just now."

With these words, a dead silence enveloped the surroundings.

Liu Lin and the others were completely stunned.

"N-not such a coincidence, right?" Yang Xing stammered, a deep-seated fear appearing in his eyes.

Although this Chen Fan was indeed a genius, a True Essence Realm Martial Artist at 17, Yang Xing hadn't even entered the Meridian Refining Realm at 17.

But considering his age, no matter how high the other's talent was, when comparing strength, he wasn't weak.

However, if what Ouyang Juan said was true and both were the same person, it would mean that not only did the other have higher talent but also far superior strength.

This mental blow was more than just a slight dent to his confidence.

Ouyang Juan glanced at him and said, "Nevertheless, this Chen Fan, being in the True Essence Realm, already has strength comparable to a Commander-level Fierce Beast. Moreover, it's stated here that he excels in archery. A Martial Artist who can use archery at the True Essence Realm must have profound expertise. I think there's a very high probability that the person we saw is indeed from the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association."

After these words, Yang Xing fell silent, with his mouth open, unable to say a word.

"Xiaojun makes a valid point." A middle-aged woman nodded before looking at Liu Lin and said, "Chairman, aren't you familiar with the people from the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association? Why don't you call them and ask?"

"Yes, inquire more about this Chen Fan and see if he matches the one we met earlier."

Seeing everyone's eager faces, filled with a desire for the truth, Liu Lin nodded and said, "Alright, I will make a call and ask."

Despite being in the wild, the aura of the two Commander-level Fierce Beasts had long scared off the surrounding Fierce Beasts.

Liu Lin took out his phone and scrolled through the names before finally dialing Shen Si.

Though he had good relations with several chairmen of the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association, Chairman Shen was the closest.

"If no one answers, I'll call someone else."

He thought to himself.

To his surprise, the call was answered shortly after.

"Chairman Liu, what brings you to call me out of the blue today?" Shen Si said with a cheerful tone, "It's been a while since we last spoke. I thought you had forgotten about me."

"Brother Shen, you're being too formal."

Liu Lin laughed heartily, "Even if I forget everyone else, I could never forget you. I was just worried you were busy and didn't want to interrupt you by calling."

"And now you're not afraid to interrupt me?"

"Hahahaha."

Both of them laughed.

"Brother Shen, are you resting these days?" Liu Lin asked curiously, not wanting to jump straight to the point.

"No, something happened recently, so I'm taking a temporary break," answered Shen Si.

"Oh, I see. Hope it's nothing bad?"

"No, nothing like that."

Shen Si hesitated before deciding not to mention encountering Chen Fan recently and changed the subject, "Brother Liu, I'm sure you called for a reason. What's going on? No need to be so roundabout between us."

"True, haha, so I'll get straight to it."

Liu Lin licked his lips and tentatively asked, "Brother Shen, does your Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association have a young genius named Chen Fan?"

"Huh?"

Shen Si was taken aback.

"Brother Shen, you don't know?"

Liu Lin's eyes widened.

According to their speculation, Chen Fan had to have emerged in the last six months.

As a vice-chairman, how could Shen Si not know?

"Well," Shen Si smiled wryly, "I really wasn't aware we have such a genius in our association. Brother Liu, give me a moment to check."

With that, he opened a laptop, clicked a few times, and quickly found Chen Fan's information.

"This!"

He let out a gasp, clearly shocked.

A 17-year-old True Essence Realm Martial Artist!

When did such a genius appear in his association? To his knowledge, there was no such person a month or two ago. How odd.

Such big news, such fantastic news, why hadn't the chairman shared it with him?

"Wait a minute."

His eyes landed on the part mentioning proficiency in archery.

For some reason, it felt familiar as if he had seen it somewhere before.

"Is it him?"

In his mind, he pictured the figure effortlessly shooting three Commander-level Fierce Beasts.

"No, no, no, it can't be him. If it were, he would have recognized me that day when I had introduced myself."

Shen Si shook his head and then apologized, "Brother Liu, I'm really sorry. I had no idea we had such a talented person. If you hadn't called, I'd still be in the dark."

"I see."

Liu Lin forced a smile.

"No worries. I was just curious about this genius; a 17-year-old True Essence Realm Martial Artist is quite enviable. But since you don't know, forget it."

"Sorry about that."

Shen Si thought for a moment and said, "Brother Liu, how about this: I'll call the others in the association and ask. If I find out anything, I'll inform you. How does that sound?"

"Sure, thanks for the help, Brother Shen." Liu Lin replied promptly.

This way, he felt it would be inappropriate to contact other chairmen for the same inquiry.

Anyway, it wasn't an urgent matter.

He could wait a bit.

"By the way, Brother Liu, why so curious about him? Did you see our data and get interested?" Shen Si asked curiously.

"Well, you could say that."

Liu Lin chuckled, "But mainly, we encountered an expert today who uses a bow and arrow. A single shot killed a Commander-level Fierce Beast. So..."

"What!"

Before Liu Lin could finish.

A highly excited voice came from the other end.

"You met that person too?"

"?"

Liu Lin was surprised, his face showing an expression of disbelief.

He couldn't help but ask, "Brother Shen, you mean you also encountered that person?"

"Yes, I did."

Shen Si took a deep breath, recalling the scene vividly.

He was resting to wait for that person's news. If they collaborated, the benefits would be much greater than what he could get alone or with some Meridian Refining Martial Artists.

But up to now, there had been no reply. Maybe they were out looking for treasures again?

His face changed as he quickly asked, "Brother Liu, where did you meet that person?"

"Huang City," Liu Lin replied.

"Huang City?"

Shen Si was puzzled. "What were they doing there?"

"Probably hunting Fierce Beasts," Liu Lin guessed. "After killing three Commander-level Fierce Beasts, he didn't leave immediately; he stayed to continue hunting. Having such a strong person is a blessing for the Human Race."

"Indeed."

Shen Si nodded.

Although Fierce Beasts seemed endless, including Beast King-level Beasts in deep areas, every one killed was one less.

After hearing Liu Lin, Shen Si also felt relieved.

At first, he thought the person had sensed Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures and didn't see the need to cooperate with him.

Now, it seemed that wasn't the case.

"Brother Liu, why did you think to ask us about this person? Do you think they are from our association?"

"Yes, to be precise, we think that person is your Chen Fan because he's in the True Essence Realm and uses bow and arrow, which means he should be capable of killing a Commander-level Fierce Beast, right?"

"Hiss..."

Shen Si drew a sharp breath.

Initially, he thought they were different individuals.

But the more he listened to Liu Lin, the more he suspected they might be the same.

If so:

A top-tier expert was right beside me?

"Brother Liu, let me hang up and ask inside. I'll get back to you with any information." He said quickly.

"Sure, Brother Shen, I await your news."

Chapter 386: Want to Give You a Surprise

Just as Liu Lin hung up the phone, several people beside him raised their questions.

"Chairman, from your conversation with Chairman Shen just now, he doesn't even know there's such a person in his own association?"

"No, that's impossible, right? He's the vice-chairman of the Jiangnan sub-district Martial Arts Association."

"Yeah, for something this significant, even if he's not the vice-chairman, just a glance should reveal it."

Several people chimed in, their eyes filled with doubt.

"I'm not really sure what's going on either."

Liu Lin glanced at the phone screen and said with a wry smile, "Maybe it's because Chairman Shen is often away? Or perhaps, this news of Chen Fan breaking through to the True Essence Realm has just been updated?"

"That makes sense."

The others nodded.

If it was an update from the past few days, it would make sense.

"Don't worry, Chairman Shen and I are close, he wouldn't deliberately deceive me. Plus, there's another interesting coincidence."

Liu Lin smiled and recounted how Shen Si had also encountered Chen Fan.

Immediately, the expressions of everyone present became more interesting.

"Chairman Shen also encountered him?"

"What a coincidence, indeed."

"Hey Chairman, if that person really is Chen Fan, then why didn't he reveal his identity when he met Chairman Shen last time?" Ouyang Juan asked curiously.

The group was taken aback.

Yes,

If that person is part of the Jiangnan sub-district Martial Arts Association, why wouldn't he reveal his identity when meeting someone from the association?

It seems that Chairman Shen didn't know that person's identity.

"Could it be that we're overthinking this? Is this just a coincidence?" a middle-aged woman asked, her gaze sweeping over the crowd.

"Forget it. Instead of us wildly speculating, why not wait for Chairman Shen's response?" Liu Lin said with a bitter smile.

"That's true."

The others nodded.

In their hearts, they still held a bit of hope.

They hoped that person wasn't Chen Fan.

The Jiangnan sub-district Martial Arts Association already had a Shi Tao. If another person like this guy appeared, not only would they be suppressed, but even other Martial Arts Associations would struggle to rise for years.

On the other side.

Shen Si, after hanging up, immediately called Chang Fei's phone.

If it weren't for Liu Lin's call, he wouldn't have known when such a genius appeared in their association.

Even more of a genius than Ling Yu!

Yet, for such a significant piece of news, Chang Fei had not informed him! He had made a complete fool of himself earlier, feeling extremely awkward.

Of course, more importantly, he was concerned whether the masked person with the bow and arrow was actually Chen Fan from their association?

If that were the case, it would be fantastic news!

Just as his mind was full of thoughts, the call connected, and a familiar voice answered.

"Old Shen? Are you coming back from out there? Hahaha, it's about time! This time, I've prepared a bottle of seventy-year-old good wine, just waiting for your return to celebrate."

"Is that so? I'm really looking forward to it."

Shen Si chuckled and cautiously asked, "During the time I was away, has anything major happened in the association?"

"Anything major?"

Chang Fei was puzzled. "No, nothing major. It's the same as when you left ten or twenty days ago."

"Really?"

Shen Si, frustrated, said, "Think carefully, are you sure nothing significant happened?"

He was hiding something even now.

"Ahem."

Chang Fei cleared his throat a few times, then said awkwardly, "Well, I was planning to tell you this exciting news when you got back as a surprise."

"Is that so?"

Upon hearing this, Shen Si felt slightly better.

At the same time, he felt a bit nervous.

Who knows if that person is actually the same guy?

Luckily, the mystery would soon be solved.

So, he asked, "What surprise? Tell me."

"True Qi Pill."

Chang Fei uttered three words.

"True Qi Pill?"

Shen Si was puzzled. What does this have to do with the True Qi Pill?

"Hmm?"

Chang Fei sensed something off in his tone and asked in surprise, "You don't know about this?"

"I really don't know much about this."

Shen Si mused for a moment, then asked curiously, "You mentioned the True Qi Pill. What's the matter? Has Elder Tang made a breakthrough with the formula?"

"You could say that."

Chang Fei cleared his throat and, a bit embarrassed, said, "You know the success rate of top-grade True Qi Pills in our association—around twenty or thirty percent. Now, not only has the success rate increased to seventy or eighty percent, but the probability of top-grade True Qi Pills has also reached seventy percent. With good luck, a batch of True Qi Pills can yield six top-grade pills, and with average luck, three or four."

"What!"

Shen Si was shocked.

A single batch of True Qi Pills now yielded at least three or four top-grade pills? With good luck, up to six?

This—is this real?

The True Qi Pill formula in the association had a success rate of around twenty percent for top-grade pills, but this didn't mean two pills per batch.

Mostly, it was just one, sometimes none.

Compared to the previous results, the improvement was several times better!

"Old Chang, are you joking?"

"Would I joke about something this important?"

Chang Fei laughed and asked, "How's that for a surprise?"

"It's a surprise, a huge surprise."

Shen Si nodded vigorously. "If this doesn't count as a surprise, what does?"

"Exactly."

Chang Fei took a deep breath and said, "Our association's efficiency in refining top-grade True Qi Pills might even rival the Awakened Association.

I didn't inform you immediately because I didn't want to distract you, and our top researchers are still working to perfect it."

"What? Still perfecting it?"

Shen Si's eyes widened.

The improvements were already so significant, and there was still room for perfection?

"Yes."

Chang Fei paused and said, "When you asked if Elder Tang made a breakthrough, I said sort of because this improved formula wasn't enhanced by Elder Tang, but bought from another source.

Theoretically, mastering this formula can yield a ninety percent success rate and every True Qi Pill would be top-grade."

"All top-grade? Is that true?" Shen Si was thoroughly stunned.

He thought five or six top-grade pills per batch were amazing. But, nine?

"Yes, we saw it with our own eyes. If you don't believe it, I can send you the video later."

"Okay."

Shen Si quickly agreed, feeling very excited.

He hadn't been away for long, yet so much had changed in the association.

Even with just four or five top-grade True Qi Pills per batch, his cultivation speed would greatly improve.

"Old Chang, you mentioned this formula was bought from another source. What source? It couldn't have been easy, right?"

"It wasn't easy, but it wasn't too hard either."

Chang Fei sighed.

"?"

Shen Si's heart skipped a beat, and he quickly asked, "What happened?"

"Haha, nothing much."

Chang Fei laughed and then said, "This formula was bought from someone in our own association."

"What? From our own people? Who?"

"Chen Fan."

"What? Him!"

Shen Si's voice raised several decibels, his face showing extreme shock.

The matter of top-grade True Qi Pills was so significant that he almost forgot his original intention for the call.

Upon hearing Chang Fei mention this name, he suddenly remembered.

Indeed,

He called to inquire about Chen Fan!

"Old Shen, what happened? Why is your reaction so strong?" Chang Fei asked curiously, "Have you met Brother Chen before?"

"I don't know if the person I met is him or not, that's why I called to ask."

Shen Si bitterly smiled, recollecting his thoughts. "Old Chang, the Brother Chen you mentioned, does he use a bow and arrow? The bow is black, the arrows are as thick as a man's small arm, and he often wears an evil ghost mask?"

"Exactly!"

Chang Fei's eyes widened. "Old Shen, you really met him?"

"According to what you said, the person I encountered should be him." Shen Si's voice trembled, his skin prickling.

Unexpectedly, they were indeed the same person!

Why, when he revealed his identity, Chen Fan did not reveal his?

Could it be that they had offended him by asking him to leave?

"It should be him."

Chang Fei nodded. "The bow and arrow he uses, I personally selected for him. As for the mask, he does have the habit of wearing it when hunting. Also, Old Shen, you're not the first to call me about this."

"Others asked as well?"

"Yes, people from White Cloud City encountered him in Anxi City. I heard he single-handedly shot a Frenzied Bull King."

"A Frenzied Bull King? His strength must be more than that." Shen Si took a deep breath and said:

"We were in a valley at that time. Coincidentally, I spotted traces of the Celestial God Fruit and took people there, just in time to encounter him. However, it seems there was some displeasure, so he didn't reveal his identity."

Chapter 387: If Only It Were That Simple

"He didn't reveal his identity to you?"

"Yeah."

Shen Si smiled bitterly and said, "If he had revealed his identity back then, would I be calling you now to ask about him?"

"Indeed, sigh."

Chang Fei sighed, thinking of something, and immediately felt a deep sense of melancholy.

"And then what happened?"

He continued to ask.

"Then, Pei Yong also brought people over. They relied on their numbers to try to drive us away. Chen Fan was unwilling to back down, and just as a big fight was about to break out, three Commander-level Fierce Beasts arrived."

"Three Commander-level Fierce Beasts?"

Upon hearing this, even Chang Fei was extremely shocked.

From Old Shen's words, could it be that Chen Fan...?

"Yes, three Commander-level Fierce Beasts, all Strong Demon Apes. However, two were ordinary Commander-level, and one was High-level Commander. This situation put immense pressure on all of us. Pei Yong and his group immediately changed their attitude and offered to cooperate with us.

In the next moment, Chen Fan took action. He shot each of the three Commander-level Fierce Beasts, one arrow per beast, killing them instantly. This display of power shocked all of us. In the end, the twelve Celestial God Fruits fell into his pocket without any dispute."

"Three Commander-level Fierce Beasts? And one was even a High-level Commander?"

Chang Fei felt a chill down his spine.

Does Ling Yu really think he's a match for someone like that?

Even the president might feel pressured, right?

"Yes, I just received a call from the Jiangdong Sub-district Martial Arts Association. Chairman Liu Lin told me that they also encountered Chen Fan in Huang City. They watched as Chen Fan shot and killed three Commander-level Fierce Beasts in the blink of an eye. It happened so fast they couldn't even react."

Shen Si spoke awkwardly, "After that, they called me to inquire about Chen Fan's information. They believe there's a high chance that the person they saw is the Chen Fan from our association.

And I didn't know when our association had such a figure. Old Chang, you're really unfair, not telling me about this. Do you know how embarrassed I was?"

"Sorry, sorry."

Chang Fei apologized, "It's mainly because Brother Chen's realm updated only recently. I was planning to tell you when you got back."

"Really?"

"Really, really."

Chang Fei replied vaguely.

"Alright then. Old Chang, it seems like you are quite familiar with Chen Fan. Can you do me a favor?"  
Shen Si asked tentatively.

"Does it involve Brother Chen?"

"Yes."

Shen Si smiled and said, "The other day, when I parted ways with Brother Chen, I gave him my business card, wanting to cooperate with him and explore the wilderness for Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

Unfortunately, a day has passed, and I haven't gotten a response from Chen Fan. I don't know if he doesn't want to cooperate with me or if he's too busy and forgot.

Now that I know that powerhouse is indeed from our association, that's even better. Old Chang, can you contact Brother Chen for me and put in a good word?"

"This..."

Hearing this, Chang Fei looked troubled.

"?"

Shen Si frowned, a bit dissatisfied, "Old Chang, what do you mean? You know my Emperor's Qi Observation Skill can sense the aura of countless Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, but some places are too well-guarded. The president is busy with his breakthrough to the Celestial Human Realm, and it's hard for him to spare time.

Brother Chen, with his unrivaled archery skills and unfathomable strength, if he can accompany me, we could go to places we couldn't before. It would be beneficial for him and our association."

To him, such win-win situations shouldn't be taken lightly.

"Sigh."

Chang Fei sighed deeply and said, "Old Shen, don't think I don't understand your point. But there's more to this matter."

"More to it?" Shen Si was taken aback.

"Yes."

Chang Fei responded helplessly, "Actually, I wasn't planning to say much about this, but since you've asked, I'll be straightforward."

"Brother Chen's relationship with the association is a bit strained right now."

"A bit strained?"

Shen Si was surprised, "What's the reason? Old Chang, didn't you say that the association got a pill formula from Brother Chen? Could it be that the rewards didn't satisfy him, causing the strain?"

"No."

Chang Fei shook his head and sighed, "But it does have something to do with it."

"Then why don't you tell me?"

Shen Si was impatient.

"It's related to Ling Yu."

Chang Fei sighed, "After learning that Brother Chen could refine Top-grade True Qi Pills, Ling Yu might have had bad intentions and sent Xiao Hong to the Anshan City Martial Arts Association to take him away."

"What?"

Shen Si was shocked, "Ling Yu did such a thing?"

"Whether it was Ling Yu or not, I'm not entirely sure, but he is a suspect, because Xiao Hong, unable to compete with Brother Chen, pointed him out."

"Then what happened?"

Shen Si asked eagerly.

"Then, Brother Chen dragged Xiao Hong to confront Ling Yu."

"Did Ling Yu admit it?"

"No, or rather, Ling Yu never showed up."

"Ling Yu didn't show up? This?" Shen Si's face darkened.

The phrase 'a clear conscience fears no accusation' came to mind. If Ling Yu had nothing to do with it, why wouldn't he show up?

Not showing up just showed he had a guilty conscience.

But avoiding difficult situations isn't a solution, is it?

"Old Chang, if that's the case, why hesitate? Get Ling Yu out to apologize to Brother Chen."

He said anxiously, "Even if it doesn't work, it's better than doing nothing. Moreover, I don't think Brother Chen is narrow-minded. Maybe he would be touched by Ling Yu's gesture and let bygones be bygones. That way, the conflict between him and the association would be resolved."

He thought it was an obvious win-win situation.

"Sigh."

Chang Fei sighed, "Old Shen, if it were that simple, that would be great."

"What do you mean?"

Shen Si paused for a moment.

"Old Shen, have you forgotten who Ling Yu's master is?"

As soon as he said that, Shen Si trembled.

"Is it the president?"

"Correct."

Chang Fei sighed, "You know how the president is. Ling Yu is more like a son to him than a disciple, so the president didn't make Ling Yu show up. Instead, he personally asked Xiao Hong if Ling Yu was really behind it, telling him to think carefully before answering."

"Xiao Hong didn't retract his earlier statement and take all the blame, did he?"

Shen Si was at a loss for words.

Anyone with half a brain could see the trickery.

Not just Brother Chen, even he wouldn't believe it.

"So, Brother Chen's dissatisfaction with the association stems from this?"

"Yes, before hanging up, Brother Chen specifically said he would come to the headquarters soon to confront Ling Yu personally.

At first, I thought his strength compared to Ling Yu was uncertain. But over the days, his strength has grown terrifyingly fast. Forget about one Ling Yu, even ten wouldn't be his match.

Old Shen, to be honest, I'm genuinely worried that the day Brother Chen comes to the headquarters, even the president won't be his equal."

Shen Si's mouth hung open. It took a while before he managed to say, "Why don't you try to persuade the president?"

"I tried, but it's useless. You know the president's temper." Chang Fei said helplessly, "Once he decides something, not even nine oxen can pull him back."

"Yeah."

Shen Si nodded, "And he's very protective. Combined with these two traits, it's really troubling. So there's really no way to resolve the conflict between the association and Brother Chen?"

"So far, no."

Chang Fei shook his head.

"But Old Shen, regarding what you mentioned before, I can still contact Brother Chen for you, but you should be mentally prepared."

Shen Si's face turned bitter.

Now he understood why Chen Fan didn't acknowledge them that day.

Evidently, the rift had already formed.

Even if he waited ten days, thirty days, half a year, he wouldn't get a call back.

"President, you're being foolish."

He sighed, "Alright, Old Chang, give me Brother Chen's contact information. Let me talk to him. Though he'll likely refuse, I need to try, right?"

"Hmm, alright. I'll give you his contact information later. Just don't get your hopes too high."

"I understand."

Shen Si hung up the phone, frowning deeply.

...

Huang City.

Chen Fan threw a punch, and several High-level Fierce Beasts before him exploded, turning into a bloody rain in the sky.

But the surrounding Fierce Beasts, smelling the intense scent of blood, charged at him even more fearlessly.

However, within a ten-meter radius of Chen Fan's body, there seemed to be an invisible barrier, preventing any Fierce Beast from entering.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

A series of explosions erupted, and dozens of Fierce Beasts around him exploded simultaneously.

Hundreds of Fierce Beasts behind were flung away like ragdolls, crashing into the beast horde.

In a radius of a thousand meters, everything was flattened.

"This feeling is indeed exhilarating."

Chen Fan looked at his fist, a faint smile on his lips.

Archery can kill enemies from a thousand meters away, but the rush of punching Fierce Beasts to death is vastly more satisfying.

Moreover, without the limitation of arrows, the efficiency of gaining experience points is much higher.

Of course, for over a hundred Elite-level Fierce Beasts, to obtain their materials, he still chose to use his bow and arrow.

"I feel that in another two or three hours, I can clear out all the Mid to High-level Fierce Beasts here."

Chen Fan's eyes gleamed with anticipation.

With so many experience points, it should be enough to cultivate the "Sun Observation Technique," "Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill," and "Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill" to Perfection Realm, right?

Chapter 388: The Emperor's Qi Observation Skill? I Know It Too

A palm seal, towering over twenty or thirty meters, descended from the sky, directly crushing the last remaining high-level fierce beasts into powder.

Within a radius of a few miles, no fierce beast could be seen standing anymore.

However, quite a few were lying on the ground, bones broken and tendons severed, still twitching as they were not completely dead.

Chen Fan's face showed a trace of helplessness.

The fierce beasts in this area had all been dealt with by him. Logically, he should move to another place.

However, these remaining high-level fierce beasts were also experience points. Though few, accumulating them would be a considerable amount.

Thus, he had no choice but to point his fingers towards those high-level fierce beasts. The true essence within him transformed into sword qi, shooting out from his fingertips, piercing through the skulls of one beast after another, leaving deep marks on the ground.

"It also counts as improving the level of my basic finger technique, killing two birds with one stone."

He thought to himself.

At this moment, a series of vibrations came from the pocket on his right side.

"It's the phone from the martial arts association."

Chen Fan's expression changed slightly.

Unlike others, even when he went out to hunt fierce beasts, he did not put the phone in space items, worried that he might miss an urgent call.

Those who knew this number.

Were not just Sun Wei and his teammates, but also relatives and friends in the village, making it impossible for him not to be cautious.

"I wonder who is calling me? I hope it's not bad news."

Chen Fan muttered to himself, while continuing to finish off the beasts, he took out his phone and looked at it.

The screen showed an unknown number.

His brow furrowed immediately, what was going on?

Unknown number?

Though puzzled, he answered the call, "Hello? Who is this?"

The person on the other end was none other than Shen Si.

After hanging up with Chang Fei, he had obtained Chen Fan's contact information.

After hesitating for a moment, he mustered up the courage to make the call.

Because he firmly believed in one principle: some things, though may not be perfectly accomplished if done, will certainly never succeed if not attempted at all.

However, after dialing Chen Fan's number, he was extremely nervous, fearing that if the mysterious person and Chen Fan from the association were not the same person, what would he do?

But when Chen Fan said those words, his body trembled.

This voice was exactly the same as the mysterious person from a few days ago!

Swallowing hard, Shen Si tentatively asked:

"May I ask, is this Brother Chen Fan?"

"Yes, it's me. Who are you?"

Chen Fan suddenly felt that this voice was somewhat familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere before.

"Brother Chen, it is really you."

Shen Si was relieved and laughed aloud.

"It's you?"

Chen Fan also realized it at this moment.

"It seems that Brother Chen has recognized who I am."

Shen Si chuckled, "Yes, I am the one who handed you the business card that day, hoping to cooperate with you."

Chen Fan was silent for a moment and then said, "It seems, Chairman Shen already knows my identity."

"Hehe, yes."

Shen Si hurriedly said, "Brother Chen's weapon is so unique and powerful, just a little investigation reveals it."

He did not bring up his chairman's identity, nor did he mention the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association, fearing to anger Chen Fan and make him hang up the phone directly.

"Hmm."

Chen Fan responded, not surprised by this, as he had no intention of hiding his identity from the beginning.

Now that the other party called, the purpose was not difficult to guess.

"Chairman Shen, calling me about the matter from last time, I assume?"

"Brother Chen is right."

Shen Si sighed; he initially did not intend to get straight to the point so quickly.

"Hmm, if it is about that matter, then I can give Chairman Shen a clear answer." Chen Fan did not hesitate to say, "I appreciate Chairman Shen's kindness, but for cooperation, please find someone else."

"Brother Chen, why don't you reconsider?"

Shen Si's face grew even more bitter. Chen Fan's refusal was within his expectations. If Chen Fan had agreed, it would have been surprising.

"Brother Chen, this is not boasting, but among the martial arts associations of Yan Country, very few have achieved my level in the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill. If we cooperate, it would greatly enhance your strength, and the profit share is also negotiable."

"Chairman Shen, if today's call is solely about this, then my answer is clear, and if there is nothing else, I shall hang up now."

Chen Fan said calmly.

"Wait, wait."

Shen Si became anxious, "Brother Chen, I know that due to some matters, you have been at odds with the headquarters lately, but my cooperation with you has nothing to do with the headquarters. It is personal, between you and me.

Moreover, as I've heard from Chairman Chang, regardless of the truth of the matter, he indeed acted inappropriately. We have been persuading him to change his mind, it just takes some time."

"Does Chairman Shen think that my unwillingness to cooperate is because of Ling Yu?"

Chen Fan asked.

"Isn't that so?"

Shen Si asked back.

Reflecting on it, if he were Chen Fan, encountering such a matter, he too would feel resentment.

As they say, love me, love my dog; conversely, hate someone, and you may also hate everything related to that person.

As a vice-chairman, being rejected was expected.

"Heh."

Chen Fan chuckled coldly twice and said, "Chairman Shen has overthought it. Originally, I didn't want to state the specific reasons, but if I don't, Chairman Shen probably won't be appeased. So, I'll say it."

"Alright, Brother Chen, if you have something to say, just say it." Shen Si said quickly, still smiling.

"Does Chairman Shen believe that in the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association, only you can perform the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill?"

Upon hearing this, Shen Si's smile froze instantly.

A premonition of something bad dominated his mind.

"Brother Chen, you mean...?"

At this moment, contrary to his usual calm demeanor, Shen Si stuttered.

"That's right," Chen Fan said emphatically, "I can also perform the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill."

Although, not yet.

He mentally added a note.

After all, if he didn't speak clearly, he might be pestered. It was better to be straightforward to avoid trouble.

"The Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, you, you can also perform?"

Shen Si's mouth fell open, standing there dumbstruck.

Earlier, he did entertain such a guess.

But he didn't dare to believe it because this skill was a supreme martial art, different from supreme martial arts of fists and weapons. Its contents were profound and obscure, extremely mysterious. Even for him, it was through a stroke of luck that he cultivated to the stage of entering the hall.

Even so, he couldn't explain a single word of this martial art to others.

Chen Fan, can perform it?

"Of course, I can."

Compared to him, Chen Fan's tone was much calmer.

"If Chairman Shen doesn't believe it, just think about it. If I didn't have this supreme martial art, how could I have pinpointed the exact location of the Celestial God Tree that day?"

Shen Si looked as if struck by lightning.

His face was ashen.

In fact, when he proposed cooperation at that time, he had a worry, that Chen Fan might have similar methods to his own?

But he held a bit of luck in his heart, hoping that Chen Fan was just lucky, a coincidence.

And the result...

After a long while, Shen Si gave a bitter laugh and said awkwardly, "No wonder Brother Chen did not respond to me after leaving that day. So, the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, you already know it, sigh."

He sighed deeply, filled with regret and extreme astonishment.

Brother Chen's proficiency in archery had reached such a level, his achievement in the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill likely wouldn't be far behind.

The chairman had offended such a person for Ling Yu, it was not worth it at all.

Despite this, he still held onto the last bit of hope in his heart.

"Brother Chen, may I ask a presumptuous question? What level have you reached in cultivating the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill? To be honest, I've cultivated it to the stage of entering the hall,

but due to the secret manual being incomplete, achieving this stage is already extremely difficult. If Brother Chen has any unclear aspects in cultivation, we can discuss them together."

Chen Fan was a bit surprised to hear this.

Although the other party was interested in his combat power, to say such words also showed some genuine goodwill.

It's just that he didn't need it.

In a few days, once the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill is completed, he would directly reach perfection. Who would instruct whom would be obvious.

"I appreciate your kindness, Chairman Shen, but if there's nothing else, let's leave it at that for today." Chen Fan said.

Shen Si was startled, now understanding the implication in Chen Fan's words.

He initially wanted to act as a lobbyist for the headquarters to persuade Chen Fan.

But given the current situation, further pestering might cause dissatisfaction.

"Alright, if Brother Chen is busy, I won't disturb you further. If you have any thoughts later, feel free to call me anytime."

"Hmm."

Chen Fan responded, hung up the phone, and put it back in his pocket, immediately flying towards another area.

To him, Shen Si's call was just a tiny interlude, less tempting than killing a mid-level fierce beast.

Listening to the busy signal on the phone, Shen Si sighed deeply, his eyes filled with disbelief.

He had already said so much and still got rejected by Chen Fan, without a second thought.

Could it be that Brother Chen's Emperor's Qi Observation Skill has also reached the stage of entering the hall?

#### Chapter 389: Make a Personal Visit

Shen Si was startled by the thought that popped into his mind.

To cultivate this martial art, he had put his martial arts practice on hold, expending countless resources and efforts to elevate this martial art to the Entering the Hall level.

How did Chen Fan achieve that?

"No matter how he did it, I must inform the President about this as soon as possible. Making a mistake once is forgivable, but we cannot keep making mistakes!"

Shen Si shivered and immediately dialed Shi Tao's number.

To offend Chen Fan for someone like Ling Yu, it's not worth it! Absolutely not worth it!

...

In the quiet room.

Ling Yu sat on a mat, his face flushed, with beads of sweat rolling down his forehead.

It seemed as if something inside him was about to burst out.

"Do not panic. Instead of instinctively trying to dissolve the True Essence I've input into your body with your own True Essence," Shi Tao, sitting behind him with one palm on his back, said in a deep voice, "use the incantation I taught you. The principle of the Undying Seal Technique is the interdependence of Yin and Yang, using the rapid transformation of Life and Death Qi to convert the Death Qi attacking you into your own True Essence."

"But,"

Ling Yu closed his eyes tightly, showing a pained expression, "Master, I followed the incantation you taught me earlier, and it has no effect at all."

"How can it have no effect?"

Shi Tao withdrew his True Essence, stood up, and said, "This martial art is extremely difficult. Even with my assistance, it's hard for you to quickly reach the beginner level. Take your time, rest for a while."

"Yes, Master."

Gratitude shown in Ling Yu's eyes, he promptly began meditative breath regulation.

Shi Tao shook his head.

He didn't have high expectations. As long as Ling Yu could reach the beginner level of the Undying Seal Technique by the time Chen Fan arrived, that would be good enough.

This martial art has little effect against the attacks of Awakeners' superpowers or hot weapons, but it's extremely effective in dealing with Martial Artists.

At the very least, it ensures he can remain undefeated against opponents of the same level.

"Buzz, buzz."

A faint vibration sound arose.

Shi Tao furrowed his brow, took out his phone, and was surprised to see who was calling.

It was actually Shen Si calling.

That was rare.

He immediately answered the call, asking, "What's up, Brother Shen?"

"President."

Upon hearing this voice, Shen Si's earlier resolve was immediately halved.

Although he was the Vice-President, he held some fear towards the President, after all, the latter was the top figure at headquarters.

However, having already made the call, there was no reason to give up midway.

"President, I heard that our association has produced another genius recently?" he cautiously asked.

"Are you talking about Chen Fan?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ling Yu, who was regulating his True Essence, immediately opened his eyes.

Shi Tao glanced over at him.

"Yes, yes."

Shen Si nodded repeatedly, "He's only seventeen, but already a True Essence Realm Martial Artist."

"Indeed, it is impressive."

Shi Tao couldn't help but praise, then asked,

"How did you find out?"

"Well, the information is on the association's roster, clear for anyone to see. Besides," Shen Si took a deep breath and said, "I've met him once and witnessed his terrifying strength firsthand."

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Shi Tao's expression slightly changed.

"Terrifying strength?"

"Yes, terrifying strength."

Shen Si emphasized, recounting the earlier encounter with Chen Fan.

After hearing the story, even Shi Tao's expression completely changed, and he asked urgently, "Are you sure the person who killed three Commander-level Fierce Beasts is him?"

"???"

Ling Yu was shocked.

Killed three Commander-level Fierce Beasts?

Who? Who possesses such immense power?

"There's no mistake."

Shen Si took a deep breath and said, "He admitted it himself. Also, President, there's one more thing. Before I tell you, I hope you're mentally prepared."

"?"

Shi Tao widened his eyes.

If Chen Fan's ability to kill three Commander-level Fierce Beasts in an instant was beyond his expectations,

then according to Shen Si, that was not the most shocking part?

"President, Chen Fan has also mastered the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, and his mastery level is definitely not below mine," Shen Si said each word carefully.

"!!!"

Shi Tao's body shook violently, his voice trembling as he asked, "Shen Si, are you not joking?"

The Emperor's Qi Observation Skill was a supreme martial arts skill he longed to learn.

However, supreme martial arts have compatibility with cultivators, much like love.

You might find one supreme martial art as easy as eating or drinking, but another might be incredibly difficult to learn, and even if you do, progressing further can be as hard as climbing the sky.

"President, how could I joke about such a thing?" Shen Si said seriously. "Firstly, Chen Fan arrived before me. Secondly, and most frighteningly, when he stood before me, I used the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill and sensed his aura!"

"What!"

Shi Tao exclaimed.

Ling Yu was also filled with alarm.

In his impression, his master had always been calm and collected, barely showing any emotion. Almost nothing could shake him.

But in less than three minutes earlier, he had lost count of how many times his master had lost his composure.

So, what had happened?

"Yes, President. It was only after Brother Chen told me he also knew the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill that I realized this point," Shen Si smiled bitterly. "I suspect Brother Chen's mastery of the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill may even surpass mine, though I don't know how he achieved that."

Shi Tao fell silent upon hearing this.

If Chang Fei's earlier message made him feel that Ling Yu would face considerable pressure against Chen Fan,

then Shen Si's call was like directly announcing the outcome of the future duel.

The most terrifying part was that Chen Fan had also mastered the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill?

"President, I heard Brother Chen has been on tense terms with headquarters recently?" Shen Si keenly sensed a change in the situation and pressed on, "Is it because of Ling Yu?"

"Yes."

Shi Tao nodded.

"President, may I speak candidly?"

"You've come this far, you might as well speak," Shi Tao sighed, he already guessed what the other was going to say.

"President, if necessary, let Ling Yu apologize to Chen Fan, publicly," Shen Si implored, "Since Xiao Hong firmly accused him, it's understandable the President harbored suspicions. Ling Yu cannot clear his name, even if he were innocent. It might be better to offer a sincere apology and compensation to dispel the tension between headquarters and Brother Chen."

Shi Tao remained silent upon hearing this.

"President, I know this places you in a difficult position and might affect your relationship with Ling Yu as mentor and disciple, but you know better than anyone whether he was involved or not,"

"Even if you don't, employing the Soul-Searching Technique would reveal the truth. But if we did that, the person being searched would likely suffer permanent mental trauma. If I'm not mistaken, that's exactly what Brother Chen is aiming for."

Shi Tao's pupils narrowed sharply.

Indeed.

Chen Fan, having mastered the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, must have a formidable Spiritual Power.

So, mastering one or two mind control martial arts naturally doesn't seem far-fetched, right?

Thus, when he killed Xiao Hong on the spot, it was not just to express his anger, but he had already thought of a way to break the situation.

"You're right."

After a moment, Shi Tao sighed and said, "I underestimated him."

"President, it's not too late to mend things," Shen Si breathed a sigh of relief. "Besides the two points mentioned earlier, Brother Chen's expertise in Alchemy is also well-known. Offending him to protect Ling Yu is simply not worth it, right?"

Moreover, Ling Yu has been too smooth over the years, becoming more arrogant. Letting him face some setbacks might be beneficial. I have said enough, President, please consider it carefully."

"Alright."

Shi Tao nodded.

Only then did Shen Si hang up the phone.

Recalling the conversation, he felt confident the President had listened.

Of course, listening was one thing, actions were another.

"Sigh, I can only do so much."

He shook his head, looking helpless.

"Master, was that Uncle Shen calling?"

Seeing Shi Tao put down his phone, Ling Yu, who had been waiting, immediately asked.

"Yes."

Shi Tao looked at Ling Yu, his eyes revealing a complex emotion.

Following Shen Si's advice would break the promise he made to Ling Yu. How would Ling Yu feel? He didn't know. But he knew he couldn't cross his own internal line.

If he didn't follow the advice, Ling Yu would lose when Chen Fan arrived and might even be injured.

"Master, what happened?"

Ling Yu curiously asked, "I heard you mention someone killed three Commander-level Fierce Beasts. Is he from our association?"

"Yes, but this has nothing to do with you."

Shi Tao shook his head, "For the rest of today, you continue your cultivation here. I have something to attend to."

"Huh?"

Ling Yu was taken aback but still nodded and reminded, "Master, be safe."

"Yes."

A warm current rose in Shi Tao's heart.

As he turned and walked out of the quiet room.

He couldn't bear to tell Ling Yu about Chen Fan's strength.

Even more so, he couldn't bear to see Ling Yu kneel and beg for Chen Fan's forgiveness.

Therefore, he decided to go to Anshan City in person, to meet Chen Fan face to face, and see if they could resolve this matter peacefully.

This seemed to him the best solution.

Chapter 390: Toasts Not Taken Will Turn into Penalties

Anshan City, in a small room, Li Yan and the other two found a place to sit down and quietly waited.

They didn't know how long had passed when the phone vibrated.

All three opened their eyes simultaneously, revealing a hint of joy.

"Brother Li, has the City Lord arrived?"

Wu Fei asked excitedly.

They had been waiting for over an hour already, considering the City Lord's speed, he should have arrived long ago.

"Yes."

Li Yan took out his phone, noticing the incoming call, he couldn't help but smile and quickly answered.

"We've arrived, where are you?"

Xiang Long's voice came from the phone.

"Brother Xiang, we're just in the nearby village."

"Alright, come out, we're at the entrance."

"Yes."

Xiang Long hung up the phone, looking at the city ahead.

Behind him, stood more than a dozen people!

All of them were B-level Awakeners!

They looked at the city ahead, eyes filled with contempt and mockery.

The person who killed Brother Du is hiding in this city?

He really has the audacity, huh? Just wait, when we capture him, let's see the disgraceful look on his face.

At the entrance of Anshan City, many people also noticed this group, not daring to look closely, as this group gave off a terrifying vibe.

Soon, Li Yan and the other two arrived.

A group of B-level Awakeners turned and focused on him, feeling slightly envious inside.

After all, finding the culprit was a significant achievement, once back in Jiulong City, the City Lord would undoubtedly reward Li Yan and his team greatly.

"Brother Xiang!"

Li Yan greeted with respect.

"City Lord!"

"City Lord!"

"Hmm."

Xiang Long glanced at the three, finally settling on Li Yan, "You've done well this time, but now is not the time for praise. Later, I'll lead the team to the Martial Artist Association, you take the remaining people to the Awakened Association. Use any means necessary to find out the whereabouts of the target."

"Understood!" Li Yan nodded heavily.

"Let's go."

Xiang Long led a group toward the city gates.

"Sir, please, can you show me your ID?"

A guard extended his arm, trembling.

Xiang Long glanced at him.

The next moment, the guard sat down, a foul smell emanating from his pants.

"Hehehe."

The group behind him erupted in cold laughter.

What a thing, asking for their ID?

Talking to such a lowly being, they felt it was beneath them.

Entering the city, the group split into two; Xiang Long led five or six people directly to the Martial Arts Association.

"Gentlemen, how may I help you?"

As soon as they stepped into the hall, a woman greeted them with a smile.

However, mid-sentence, she stopped, because anyone with eyes could see these people were unkind.

Inside the hall, it suddenly fell silent, everyone stopped what they were doing and looked over.

"Gentlemen..."

A middle-aged man hurried over, just about to speak, when he was interrupted by a man in white clothes behind him.

"Where's your President?"

"The President?"

The middle-aged man hesitated, tentatively asking: "Gentlemen, is there some matter with our President?"

"Nonsense!"

The man in white sneered, "Of course, we have business with him, otherwise, do you think we'd waste our time here?"

"Song Fu, why waste words with him?" Another person mocked, "Quickly, call your President out."

"This..."

The middle-aged man hesitated.

"Gentlemen, without knowing your identities and intentions, it's hard for me to inform him, correct?"

"Oh, so you want to suffer then." Song Fu's eyes flashed with murderous intent.

Just a mere Martial Arts Association? Even a branch? Killing a few people meant nothing.

Not only here, he'd even dare to kill someone in Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association's headquarters!

"Alright, alright, we'll inform him right away."

Luckily, another middle-aged man appeared at this moment, took out his phone, and signaled to his companion.

This group seemed like trouble, and when they mentioned the President, there was no way the two could handle it.

Within seconds, the call was answered.

"President."

The man barely said a word before the phone was snatched away.

"Are you the President here?" Song Fu asked.

"Who are you?"

On the other end, Sun Wei's face became extremely grave.

"You don't need to know who I am. All you need to know is that we're waiting for you in the hall. You have one minute to show up; otherwise, believe me, you won't like the consequences of being late."

As he finished, not giving Sun Wei a chance to inquire, he crushed the phone, glanced around the room, and said:

"From now on, no one is allowed to leave here. Otherwise, you'll end up like this phone."

Instantly, everyone turned pale with fear.

What's going on?

Outside the city, Sun Wei listened to the busy signal on the phone, his face turned extremely ugly.

Because he was helping Chen Fan guard the sliced Wild Bull meat, he wasn't in the association. Not only him but Xu Jie and others were also there.

Seeing this, they all gathered around.

"President, what's going on?"

"Who called? Brother Chen, or headquarters?"

"Is it something bad?"

"I don't know."

Sun Wei shook his head, he was also puzzled.

Thinking back, he hadn't offended anyone recently, right?

But the tone of the caller implied a threat.

This made him extremely uneasy.

"I need to return to the association now. If I'm not back in half an hour, no, one hour, then you should call Brother Chen and headquarters."

"What?"

Xu Jie and the others looked at each other.

"President, what happened? Is it that serious?"

"Is it someone causing trouble?"

"Who has the guts to come to our association and cause trouble?"

"President, we'll go with you!"

They immediately felt indignant.

Even when the former City Lord of Anshan City was around and relations were tense, no one dared to cause trouble in the association publicly.

"Calm down, I'm preparing for the worst case." Sun Wei waved his hand, "If after one hour I haven't returned or contacted you, notify headquarters and tell them there's trouble here. Also inform Brother Chen to stay away until headquarters arrives. Alright, no more talking, otherwise, there won't be enough time."

He then headed to the city gates.

"President!"

"President! I'm going with you! Tu Yue, you stay and remember the President's instructions."

Gao Shan and Xu Jie quickly followed, their voices trailing with the wind.

The remaining Tu Yue and others looked at each other, growing increasingly uneasy.

Hopefully, nothing bad will happen.

Inside the association hall.

A man glanced at the clock on the wall, smirking, "One minute is almost up. Song Fu, it seems he didn't take your words seriously."

Song Fu sneered, "No worries, if he's late by a minute, I'll kill one person. Two minutes, I'll kill two. Ten minutes, I'll slaughter everyone here!"

"!"

Upon hearing this, everyone turned pale with fear.

No wonder he didn't allow anyone to leave; it turned out they were being used as hostages, possibly to be killed?

What kind of monsters were these people?

"But this is the Martial Arts Association, isn't this a bit much?"

At this moment, a hesitant voice rang out, "I heard the President of the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association, Shi Tao, is a Martial Arts True Essence Realm master who practices the Supreme Martial Skill Five-Thunder Transformation Hand, and has reached Perfection Realm, no weaker than top-tier B-level Awakeners. If he finds out, we've slaughtered his members publicly..."

"So what?"

Xiang Long snorted.

Shi Tao strong? He's weaker?

In terms of numbers, the entire Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association's True Essence Realm martial artists are few and far between, nothing compared to Jiulong City!

So, who cares!

If it turns out the murderer isn't Li Ping, but the masked man from the Martial Arts Association.

Not only will he tear him apart, but he'll also settle scores with Shi Tao!

"Exactly."

The group behind him immediately agreed.

"We have enough power to crush the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association."

"Moreover, we have warned them. If he doesn't listen, it's his fault."

"Someone's coming."

As the words fell, three figures flew into the hall.

"President?"

"President!"

Seeing the newcomers, everyone inside showed excitement, like drowning people grabbing at straws.

Xiang Long and his group's eyes focused.

Sun Wei immediately felt immense pressure from all directions, making it hard to breathe.

Following him, Gao Shan and the other two, were swept by their gaze, barely able to breathe.

"Who are you?" Sun Wei struggled to squeeze out the words, "What do you want with me?"

Song Fu and others looked at Xiang Long.

Xiang Long asked, "Where is your master's expert now?"

Sun Wei trembled, his pupils shrank.

This group was after Brother Chen?

He felt fortunate.

Thankfully, Brother Chen wasn't in the Alchemy Room at this moment.

This group felt extremely dangerous, each one incomparable even to Xiao Hong who came earlier.

If Brother Chen was here and they found him...