

Martial Arts 421

Chapter 421: Sun Observation Technique, Perfection

"Who am I?"

Yang Yi opened his mouth, emitting a piercing laughter.

"Given your status, you wouldn't be worthy of knowing my name. However, your soul is remarkably powerful, which piques my interest. So, I can make an exception for you. You can call me General Sara."

"General Sara?"

Chen Fan frowned deeply.

What kind of ridiculous name is that?

"How dare you show me disrespect?"

Yang Yi's eyes turned blood-red as he opened his mouth wide, speaking angrily, "You insignificant ant, do you know that if my real body were here, I could crush you with just one finger?"

But Chen Fan laughed.

"So, you can't do anything to me right now, can you?"

The voice abruptly stopped.

A moment later, the other side coldly snorted, "Even so, you shouldn't get too complacent. The day of our true arrival is not far off."

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan remained noncommittal and then pointed to Yang Yi, "What's his deal? Why couldn't I get him to answer my questions despite controlling his mind just now?"

Yang Yi looked at Chen Fan like he was an idiot and said, "Did you think your methods were so sophisticated? Hmph, we've been prepared for this from the start."

"I see."

Chen Fan understood immediately.

It seems that within the Black Demon Sect, any bishops and above cannot be mind-controlled.

Or rather, if they are mind-controlled, others or something else will take control of their bodies.

Looking at the person in front of him, a bold idea came to Chen Fan's mind: attempt to control using the Soul Shifting Technique.

But after a moment, he dismissed that idea—it was too dangerous.

Better to stay cautious.

"Your name is Li Ping, right? The president of the Anshan City Awakened Association? Just a C-level Awakened? No, with this kind of spiritual power, how could you be just C-level? Are you hiding your strength?"

At this moment, the voice arose again.

It seemed she was flipping through Yang Yi's memories.

Chen Fan's expression slightly changed.

He had to admit; he underestimated these cultists' methods a bit.

"Hehehe, interesting."

The voice chuckled, "Your spiritual power equates to several A-level Awakened. So, you must be an A-level Awakened. Yet you're hiding in a small city? Interesting indeed.

How about it, are you interested in joining the Black Demon Sect?"

"Do you think that's possible?" Chen Fan asked.

"You are different from the others."

The voice said, "They were merely pawns, but you are different. You are our partner. Soon, Lord Black Demon will descend. Not just Yan Country, but your entire planet will belong to us, and you will be its ruler!"

"I bet you told the others the same thing,"

Chen Fan suddenly said.

"..."

The atmosphere instantly grew awkward.

"Ahem."

The voice coughed twice and said, "Indeed, many A-level Awakened in Yan Country are our partners. With our assistance, they became stronger."

"Who are they?"

Chen Fan asked.

"Hehehehe."

A sharp laughter echoed, "Do you think I'm stupid enough to tell you such vital information?"

Chen Fan shrugged.

He didn't expect to get an answer anyway.

"Think it over carefully."

The voice said, "I'll give you a day. Come here at this time tomorrow and give me your answer."

"No need."

Chen Fan shook his head, "I can tell you the answer right now."

Yang Yi's face darkened, "So you're saying, you won't collaborate with us?"

"Any sane person wouldn't cooperate with you."

Chen Fan sneered.

If he really believed that guy, he'd be the fool.

Those A-level Awakened who agreed to cooperate with them surely understood this. They probably just wanted to gain power from them.

But these guys aren't idiots either; who knows what tricks they have up their sleeves?

"Is that so? I advise you to think carefully."

The voice sneered, "Do you think you can just kill our Black Demon Sect Bishop and let it end there?"

"Li Ping, I know what you look like and where you live. Yes, I can't do anything to you for now, but that doesn't mean I can't let others handle you."

Chen Fan's heart skipped a beat.

Fang Liang had said that the Black Demon Sect had one Sect Leader and five Archbishops.

Each Archbishop's power could rival an A-level Awakened.

If it were the Sect Leader, their combat power could equal that of an S-class Awakened.

An S-class Awakened can rival a Beast Emperor-level Fierce Beast! In other words, with just a casual blow, they could destroy the entire Anshan City!

"Scared now, aren't you?"

The voice said triumphantly, "There's still time to regret your decision."

"Sorry, the word 'regret' isn't in my dictionary."

Chen Fan said, delivering a lightning-fast punch to Yang Yi's head.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion.

The other party's head exploded instantly.

It seemed as if a hysterical voice echoed through the void.

"What's done is done. Regret is pointless."

A cold gleam flashed in Chen Fan's eyes.

Bowing down to the Black Demon Sect? Absolutely impossible!

Certainly, if the Black Demon Sect Sect Leader and the five Archbishops showed up, even he might have to flee.

But as long as the Sect Leader doesn't come, he was confident he could fight even the five Archbishops with his Vajra Indestructible Body.

Of course, dealing with five A-level Awakened requires more than just mastering two Supreme Martial Arts.

It'd be best to master a few more, or perhaps learn another Supreme Martial Art. That would increase his chances.

"But to bank on the Sect Leader not coming isn't the wisest strategy. I wonder how Meng Xue's breakthrough is going."

Chen Fan looked into the distance.

If Meng Xue successfully breaks into B-level, her foresight into the future would make everything more secure.

"You better not mess with me, or else, forget about the Black Demon Sect, I'll crush you all, including any Black Demon!"

...

The next morning, sunlight pierced through the clouds, illuminating the earth.

Anshan City was bustling, as if no one had gone missing.

In the Alchemy Room.

After an entire night of alchemy, Chen Fan looked at his attribute panel,

Realm: True Essence Realm·First Realm (38.2%) (+)

True Essence: 43748/497.2 (+3860%)

Level: 29 (0/100 million)

Constitution: 53,900

Strength: 155,200

Agility: 55,600

Spirit: 1,363,300

Potential Points: 20 million

Experience Points: 2,260,000

After two nights of alchemy, his True Essence had risen from nearly 20,000 points to over 43,000, almost 40% of its maximum capacity.

At this rate, within another five or six nights, his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi would be full.

At that point, he'd be able to condense a Martial Arts True Pill and step into the Celestial Realm.

Once entering the Celestial Realm, he could harness the Power of Heaven and Earth, making every punch and kick immensely more powerful.

However, he was also a bit nervous.

Because his current realm was only the True Essence Realm First Stage.

According to Chang Fei, True Essence Realm First Stage Martial Artists had a low success rate of condensing a Martial Arts True Pill, with a higher likelihood of failure.

If he failed, although it wouldn't mean starting over, it would involve doing a lot of futile work, wasting vast amounts of time and resources.

Most True Essence Realm Martial Artists only attempted breakthroughs after reaching True Essence Realm Second Stage.

Though the quality was a bit lower, once successfully condensed, their strength was far greater than that of an ordinary True Essence Realm Martial Artist.

Some ambitious individuals, like Chairman Shi Tao, even attempted breakthroughs at True Essence Realm Third Stage to condense a First-grade Martial Arts True Pill.

"With my abundant True Essence, once it reaches 100%, I should be able to successfully condense a Martial Arts True Pill on my first attempt."

Chen Fan thought.

It seemed unlikely to him otherwise.

He continued examining the attribute panel.

Among the four basic attributes, his Strength had already surpassed 100,000, reaching 150,000!

And his Spirit Attribute was even more astounding, breaking through a million points!

By comparison, his Constitution and Agility seemed relatively weak.

"If I master Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill to its Perfection Realm, my Strength Attribute could break through to 200,000 points, but it requires too much experience. Even with the Sun Observation Technique's reduction, it's still daunting."

Chen Fan sighed lightly.

He could only put it on hold for now; 150,000 points of strength was already impressive.

He focused on the last line, the experience points.

2,200,000 experience points.

Just enough to push the Sun Observation Technique to Perfection, so Chen Fan invested over a million experience points into it.

His spiritual power surged again in his mind.

At the same time, a flash of white light flickered in his mind.

Evidently, he unlocked a new trait.

[Sun Observation Technique: Perfection (0%), Traits: Divine Comprehension Level 5, Meditation Level 5, Serenity Level 5, Warmth Level 3, Inference Level 2, Body Transformation into a Fierce Sun Level 1]

"Body Transformation into a Fierce Sun?"

Chen Fan checked it out.

Moments later, he nodded.

This trait had both passive and active features. Passively, it increases resistance to dark-type attacks.

Activated, his body could emit sun-like light, causing enemies within a certain range to perish, both body and soul, very dominantly.

Of course, the spiritual power consumption was enormous.

With his current spiritual power of a million points, he could only maintain it for two seconds.

That's right, not ten seconds, only two seconds. Each second of spiritual power consumption was a million points!

"It can be a trump card, but should only be used as a last resort."

Chen Fan thought, because once used, his spiritual power would be instantly drained, and many other martial arts also required spiritual power to perform.

Meanwhile, the Sun Observation Technique's experience point reduction effect reached 40%.

"It's time to go hunt Fierce Beasts and sell off the materials I have to exchange for some cultivation techniques and weapons."

Chen Fan thought, but before that, he needed to find Meng Xue.

"Buzz buzz, buzz buzz."

At that moment, his phone rang.

He took out the phone and saw the caller ID: Meng Yu.

What a coincidence?

Chapter 422: You've Done Enough Already

"Hello?"

As soon as Chen Fan answered the phone, Meng Yu's excited voice came from the other side.

"Chen Fan! My sister, she made a breakthrough!"

"Really?"

Chen Fan's face broke into a smile.

That explains Meng Yu's sudden call.

"Yes,"

Meng Yu's voice choked up, "Chen Fan, thanks to those Celestial God Fruits you gave us, my sister was able to break through. Otherwise, I can't imagine what would have happened."

"Silly child."

A woman's gentle voice, vastly different from the previous elderly tone, echoed nearby.

"Chen Fan,"

Meng Xue took the phone, "Do you have time now? There are some things that are hard to say over the phone. Can we talk face-to-face?"

"Sure." Chen Fan readily agreed, "I actually have something I need your help with as well."

"Okay."

Meng Xue agreed and softly said thank you before hanging up.

Soon after, Chen Fan arrived at the floor where the Meng sisters lived and knocked on the door.

"Click!"

The door opened.

Meng Yu, along with a woman who looked to be in her thirties, came out.

There was a flash of surprise in Chen Fan's eyes seeing Meng Xue. Her fair skin and the maturity she exuded were vastly different from her previously old and white-haired self.

He smiled immediately and said, "Congratulations, Meng Xue, you are now a B-level Awakened, right?"

Meng Xue's eyes filled with gratitude, "I'm not sure if I'm a B-level Awakened, but after my second awakening, both my physical fitness and spiritual power are far superior to before."

"That's good."

Chen Fan nodded in satisfaction.

"Chen Fan, come inside, let's talk."

Meng Xue smiled.

The three entered the house, and Meng Yu hurriedly served tea and water.

"No need to be so polite."

Chen Fan smiled helplessly.

The scene felt familiar, except the last time, it was at the Chen Family Fortress. This time, it was in Anshan City.

"Chen Fan."

After a moment of hesitation, Meng Xue spoke, "I called you here this time because there's something very important I need to tell you."

"Is it about the Beast Tide?"

Chen Fan's smile faded as he asked.

Meng Yu's smile also disappeared, and her brows furrowed tightly.

"Yes."

Meng Xue nodded, "The Beast Tide will break out three days from now. All the small towns on the outskirts will be attacked by fierce beasts on the same day."

"All of them..."

Even though Chen Fan had some inkling, hearing this still sent chills down his spine.

Fierce beasts were serious about this?

Were they planning to flatten the entire Yan Country?

"What will happen to Anshan City then?" he couldn't help but ask.

"Even I can't foresee too far ahead, but,"

Meng Xue looked deeply at Chen Fan, "under your protection, Anshan City will withstand the first waves of the fierce beast attacks and achieve a brief period of peace."

"I see."

Chen Fan exhaled slightly.

"But I also have some bad news for you."

Meng Xue said suddenly.

"What news?"

"You did your best to protect Anshan City, but there are just too many fierce beasts."

Meng Xue sighed, "Attacking fierce beasts include not only those on land but also those that burrow and fly. You've stopped the majority of the ground beasts, but many burrowing beasts entered the city through the ground, causing havoc.

Compared to them, the flying beasts are even more troublesome. Even the few C-level Awakened in the city had no good way to deal with them.

And you, you were on the front lines fighting the Beast Tide, unable to retreat because if you did, Anshan City would fall in an instant."

Upon hearing this, Chen Fan's face darkened.

"So, what's the casualty count?"

"The casualties in Anshan City are nearly a hundred thousand. Half of the people from Chen Family Fortress you brought here also died. Your..."

Meng Xue stopped speaking.

Chen Fan's heart sank, and he stared intently at her.

"I'm sorry."

Meng Xue lowered her head, her face full of apology.

"No, it's not your fault."

Chen Fan shook his head and took a deep breath.

He had underestimated the task of defending the city.

Just the first few waves had caused heavy casualties, even taking the lives of his relatives.

However, this was only the first wave of the Beast Tide.

"Chen Fan, you've actually done well enough."

Meng Xue comforted, "All the camps outside the city were swallowed by the Beast Tide overnight. Many small cities were also broken, with countless people dying under the claws of fierce beasts. The people in Anshan City survived because of you."

Chen Fan gave a bitter smile.

Defending a city, what does it mean to defend?

Is it really about the city itself?

It's about the people inside the city. If the people suffer heavy casualties, what's the point of having intact city walls?

Meng Yu sat by the side, unsure of what to say.

The atmosphere was silent.

After a while, Meng Xue finally spoke, "Chen Fan, I know you won't like what I'm going to say, but I have to say it. I know you're strong, but you're only one person. The Beast Tide in three days is just the beginning. The fall of Anshan City is only a matter of time.

It's not just the small cities, the medium-sized cities will also eventually fall to the fierce beasts. Only the large cities and the three mega cities can be preserved. You understand what I mean, right?"

"I understand."

Chen Fan took a deep breath, "You want me to abandon the people in the city and take my family to the large cities as soon as possible."

"Yes."

Meng Xue nodded, "In the apocalypse, only by ensuring your own survival can you talk about other things. Besides, even if you don't consider yourself, you should think about your family."

Chen Fan fell silent, deeply conflicted.

In Juque City, he had already bought a villa where he could send his parents and younger brother since the three were his immediate family.

The Meng sisters could also go along. As Awakeners, they naturally had no problem.

But what about everyone else?

Like Uncle Zhang, Uncle Liu, Uncle Wei, and the others.

Even if he could take them one by one, how would he get them into the city?

They wouldn't be able to get in.

The Meng sisters exchanged glances but remained silent.

"Perhaps, there's a way to avoid what will happen three days from now."

Suddenly, Chen Fan spoke.

"What way?"

Meng Yu was the first to speak, her eyes full of urgency.

Chen Fan didn't want to see the people from Chen Family Fortress die in large numbers, and neither did she.

"We still have three days, right?"

Chen Fan looked at Meng Xue, "In the future, those burrowing and flying fierce beasts are mostly elite level, and only one or two are commander level, right?"

Meng Xue carefully thought back, "That's right, in the flying beasts, there are two Flame Eagles, which are high-level commander beasts, leading thousands of other flying beasts to wreak havoc in the city.

In the burrowing beasts, there are also two high-level commander beasts, one Vajra Rat and one Bloodthirsty Ant, leading their respective species to slaughter people in the city."

"Flame Eagle, Vajra Rat, Bloodthirsty Ant."

Chen Fan repeated the three names.

"What if I kill these beasts that will attack from the sky and underground in advance?"

Upon hearing Chen Fan's words, both Meng sisters looked astonished.

"If you kill them in advance, does that mean they won't attack us three days later? Is that right, sister?" Meng Yu seemed to see hope and turned to Meng Xue for confirmation.

Meng Xue's lips moved, but she gave a bitter smile, "That's a possibility since the future is always changing. However, it's also possible that other types of flying beasts will show up then."

"Yes."

Chen Fan nodded without showing disappointment.

He had already anticipated this.

"Let's give it a try."

He said, "Including today, we have three days. Meng Xue, as soon as your spiritual power recovers, quickly locate those flying and burrowing beasts for me. I will take them out first. After that, you can

foresee the future again. If we still can't change the outcome, then on the third day, I'll send you and my parents to the large cities."

Meng Xue's eyes showed surprise.

It seemed she hadn't expected this solution.

"Okay."

She agreed immediately, "I'll meditate and recover my spiritual power. Before tonight, I'll give you the coordinates of those fierce beasts, but even if you know where they are, they won't be easy to kill."

"No matter how hard it is, it's better than letting them enter the city."

Chen Fan sighed.

"Chen Fan, if... if we still can't change the outcome, will you come back after sending us to the large cities?" Meng Yu asked worriedly.

"Yes."

Chen Fan took a deep breath.

For one thing, he couldn't abandon the people from the fortress.

Moreover, since he relocated thousands of people into the city, he couldn't just leave them behind either.

When the time comes, he may seek external help.

For instance, the President. With his help overseeing the city, the losses could be minimized.

If discarding some pride could save tens of thousands of lives, he was willing to do it.

Of course, he wouldn't leech off; he'd modify the pill formula of the True Qi Pill and offer it as compensation.

"By the way, Chen Fan, you mentioned needing my help earlier. What is it?" Meng Xue didn't dwell on the Beast Tide topic, knowing more words wouldn't make a difference.

"There were Black Demon Sect members in the city recently."

"What? The Black Demon Sect?"

Meng Xue was shocked and quickly responded, "Do you need help finding their locations? No problem, I'll..."

Chen Fan waved his hand, "Don't worry, I killed them all, including the bishop who commanded them. However, they already know my identity."

Chapter 423: You'll Die if You Stay

"Do they know your identity?" Meng Xue's face instantly turned grim.

"Yes."

Chen Fan looked helpless, "I must have alerted the presence from the other dimension. They now know about the situation in Anshan City. Perhaps, it won't be long before they send someone over.

If it's the Archbishop coming, I'm not too worried. But if it's the Sect Leader of the Black Demon Sect, that's going to be a disaster."

"The Sect Leader of the Black Demon Sect..."

Meng Xue's eyes widened.

According to rumors, the Sect Leader of the Black Demon Sect possesses combat power that matches that of an S-Class Awakener.

If that person arrives, in some sense, it would be even scarier than a Beast Tide!

"The situation in Anshan City is worse than I imagined."

She bitterly smiled inside and said, "Alright, I will keep an eye on this. If there's any news, I will inform you immediately."

"Thank you for your hard work."

Chen Fan said sincerely.

He felt a bit fortunate as well.

The six Celestial God Fruits he used on Meng Xue were worth it, otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable in three days.

"There's no need for such words between us," Meng Xue shook her head, "Besides, this is also something I should do. If possible, I don't want to see so many people in the city die."

"Let's work hard together."

Chen Fan sighed, stood up, and said, "Let's leave it at that for now. I should also go out to hunt some Fierce Beasts. Oh, and if you encounter something beyond your ability, don't push yourself too hard."

"I know."

Meng Xue smiled.

Chen Fan nodded, opened the door, and walked out.

The morning sunshine bathed his body warmly.

Chen Fan stood still for a moment and then walked in the direction of his home.

He hadn't seen his mother and brother for a few days. He also wanted to give his father a heads-up.

"Xiaofan?"

As soon as she saw Chen Fan, Yin Fang's mouth opened wide in excitement.

"Brother, you're back!"

His brother Chen Chen heard the noise and rushed out of his room in a hurry.

"You haven't had breakfast yet, right? We just finished making it, come in and eat with us?"

Chen Guodong placed a steaming bowl of porridge on the table and said with a smile.

"Sure."

Chen Fan nodded with a smile.

The family of four sat around the dining table.

"Dad," Chen Chen said with a somewhat proud tone, "I told you that Brother would definitely come to see us today, but you didn't believe me."

"Ahem."

Chen Guodong coughed twice and looked at Chen Fan, "Xiaofan, aren't you busy over at the Association?"

"It's manageable."

Chen Fan smiled, "How are you two doing? Is living here okay?"

The two exchanged glances, both looking emotional.

"Xiaofan, Mom never thought we'd get to live in a city one day."

"Yes, it feels like a dream," Chen Guodong nodded, "I've woken up several times at night, not knowing where I was, and taking a while to remember."

"Me too, me too." Chen Chen nodded like a pecking chicken.

"You'll get used to it."

Chen Fan reached out and patted his brother's head.

"Brother, you can't keep patting my head like that," Chen Chen said sternly, "I've grown up. If you keep doing that, I won't grow tall."

"Really?"

Chen Fan was amused.

"Yes!"

Chen Chen nodded seriously. His serious expression made Chen Guodong and his wife laugh.

Time slowly passed, and half an hour soon flew by.

Yin Fang began to stack the bowls together, intending to wash them in the kitchen.

Chen Fan stopped her and said, "Mom, no rush, sit down first. I have something important to tell you guys."

Yin Fang glanced at Chen Guodong in confusion but still sat down as asked.

"Xiaofan, has something happened?" Chen Guodong noticed that the situation seemed bad. His son's expression had never been this serious before.

"Yes."

Chen Fan organized his thoughts and said, "Just yesterday, I received a message from headquarters. The Beast Tide is about to burst."

"The Beast Tide!"

Yin Fang covered her mouth.

Chen Guodong's eyes also showed a deep sense of fear.

He had lived through several Beast Tides in the past.

Everyone relied on hiding in pre-dug tunnels to survive the catastrophe.

But even so, less than thirty percent of the people managed to survive.

At that time, they envied those living within city walls; at least they didn't have to worry about being dragged out of tunnels by Fierce Beasts.

Chen Guodong swallowed and tentatively asked,

"Xiaofan, now that we are in the city, even if the Beast Tide bursts, it shouldn't affect us much, right?"

"Yes, Xiaofan, the walls of Anshan City are ten stories high, and there are powerful Awakeners guarding them," Yin Fang added.

Chen Fan shook his head, "No matter how high the walls, they can't stop the flying Fierce Beasts. Some can even burrow, silently emerging in the city. Not just ordinary people, even Awakeners can't deal with them."

"How could this be?"

Yin Fang's face was filled with panic.

They believed Anshan City would be safer, but it turned out not to be the case.

Chen Guodong remained composed and asked, "Xiaofan, from the way you spoke earlier, do you have a plan in mind?"

Both his mother and brother looked at him with hope.

"Yes."

Chen Fan looked at them, "In a couple of days, I'm planning to move you to a large city. I've already bought a house there. You can move in directly. The city walls and defense capabilities there are far superior to Anshan City."

"A large...large city!"

Chen Chen's eyes widened.

"Yes."

Chen Fan smiled at him, "Even if the Beast Tide bursts completely, that city won't fall easily."

"That's reassuring."

Chen Guodong heaved a sigh of relief, but then he thought of something and asked nervously, "Xiaofan, what about the other people from our village? Will they move with us?"

Chen Fan looked at him and shook his head.

"Figures."

Chen Guodong gave a bitter smile.

He already knew the answer. If it weren't for Chairman Li showing mercy, they wouldn't even have had the chance to enter Anshan City, let alone a large city.

He was just holding on to a sliver of hope.

"Xiaofan, if that day comes, you should take your mother and brother and go."

"I"

Everyone inside, including Chen Fan, was stunned.

"Guodong, what do you mean by that?" Yin Fang's eyes widened.

"Dad, aren't you coming with us?" Chen Chen asked, grabbing Chen Guodong's hand, "Why not? Why won't you come with us?"

"You all go, it's fine,"

Chen Guodong smiled serenely, "I convinced everyone to come here. I can't abandon them now.

If Old Liu found out I left him, he would curse me to death. Honestly, Xiaofan, seeing how much you've grown, I have no regrets.

So, you should take your mother and brother and leave."

"Guodong, what are you saying?" Yin Fang's eyes filled with tears, "You'll die if you stay!"

"Yes, Dad, come with us. Uncle Liu won't blame you."

Chen Guodong smiled and shook his head, simply looking at Chen Fan.

Chen Fan, hearing this, felt a mix of emotions.

"I understand, Dad."

He agreed.

"Xiaofan?"

Yin Fang looked over, as if asking how he could agree to this.

Chen Fan said nothing.

If he couldn't eliminate those flying Fierce Beasts in the next three days, he wouldn't be able to prevent this from happening.

At the very least, he would first ensure his family's safety. For others close to him, like Uncle Zhang and Uncle Liu, he'd take them to Jiangnan City to save whomever he could.

As for his father's refusal to leave?

He'd just knock him out and take him away.

"Dad, Mom, Xiaochen, remember to keep this a secret and tell no one, okay?"

"Don't worry, Xiaofan, I won't tell anyone," Chen Guodong laughed.

"I won't tell anyone either," Chen Chen nodded seriously.

"Alright, I need to get going."

Chen Fan stood up with a smile and walked out of the door under the reluctant gazes of his family.

In the hallway, many people had gathered. When they saw Chen Fan, they widened their eyes.

"Is that Xiaofan?"

"It's really Xiaofan!"

"Xiaofan, when did you get back? Have you eaten yet?"

Everyone gathered around to greet him.

Chen Fan smiled and greeted everyone back.

He saw many familiar faces among them.

He even saw Gu Ze.

The latter stood by his parents, eyes full of surprise and curiosity. It seemed he had a lot to say to Chen Fan.

Chen Fan could guess what he wanted to ask, so he nodded at him and walked downstairs.

Gu Ze quickly followed.

"Chen Fan."

He quickened his pace and caught up with Chen Fan.

Chen Fan stopped and smiled, "How's it going at the Awakened Association? Is anyone bullying you?"

"No, I'm doing well here."

Gu Ze nodded repeatedly, "Chen Fan, thank you. I know my current treatment in the Association is thanks to you. You know Chairman Li and seem to have a good relationship with him. By the way, Chairman Li is very powerful."

He seemed a bit scatterbrained, as if he had too many things to say.

"That's good."

Chen Fan nodded.

"Chen Fan, about you and Chairman Li?"

Gu Ze licked his lips, hesitant to speak.

"You want to ask how I know him?" Chen Fan smiled.

"Yes, yes."

Gu Ze scratched his head.

He was very curious about Chen Fan's current strength.

Because having someone as powerful as Chairman Li personally bring Chen Fan here was no small feat.

"It's a secret."

Chen Fan shrugged.

"Alright."

Gu Ze looked deflated.

"Work hard."

Chen Fan patted his shoulder and strode away.

"I will!"

Gu Ze shouted.

Chapter 424: Encounter with the Dragon-man Race!

Leaving Anshan City, Chen Fan headed towards the northwest.

More than eight hundred kilometers away, there is a city called Star River City. Ten years ago, the city boasted many artificial landscapes, with the night walks making you feel as if you were walking under a starry sky, filled with stars.

Today, the city is occupied by over thirty thousand fierce beasts.

Among them are three commander-level fierce beasts, one ordinary level, one high-level, and one top-level commander-level fierce beast.

Considering that this city is very close to Anshan City in a straight line, it was possible that the beast tide in three days might include fierce beasts from this ruined city.

As such, he decided to strike first.

However, there is also some bad news mentioned in the association's data: three to four hundred kilometers north of Star River City, there was a gathering of the Dragon-man Race.

The so-called Dragon-man Race is a type of humanoid creature.

They resemble upright-standing lizards, with scales all over their bodies.

However, they possess intelligence, have their own language, and can wield weapons. They are creatures from another dimension.

Due to the revival of spiritual qi, many "portals" have appeared between heaven and earth, allowing creatures from different dimensions to come through these portals.

Within Yan Country, there are also many portals.

Most of them are outside human race cities, in fierce beast territories, but some are within human race territories, requiring strong individuals to guard them and prevent otherworldly creatures from descending.

Unfortunately, the number of strong individuals is ultimately limited, so portals outside human race territories are mostly unguarded.

The only fortunate thing is that these otherworldly creatures also engage in constant slaughter with the fierce beasts, indirectly helping the human race by relieving some pressure.

Nonetheless, if anyone were to hold a favorable opinion towards them for this reason, it would be rather naive.

In the eyes of otherworldly creatures, there is no difference between the human race and the fierce beasts, and even among otherworldly creatures, they will slaughter each other once encountered.

In the past, many camps and even small cities established by survivors of Yan Country were attacked by these otherworldly creatures.

It was only in recent years that a sort of balance was achieved.

"I wonder if I will encounter those guys this time."

Chen Fan murmured to himself.

If he does encounter them, he is not afraid. After all, they are all aliens that need to be eradicated sooner or later.

In the next moment, he took out his bow and arrow from his space items and ran towards his destination.

More than an hour later, Chen Fan saw the outline of the city in the distance, with a hint of a smile of anticipation on his face.

Finally, he had arrived.

If he could kill the commander-level fierce beasts here, along with hundreds of elite-level fierce beasts, then, counting the materials in his space items, he should be able to exchange for several supreme martial arts.

He continued forward, and when he was about ten kilometers away, he activated Celestial Response.

As the saying goes, it's better to be cautious to avoid thousands of risks. Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will be invincible in every battle.

A few seconds later.

Chen Fan's face showed a different expression.

He looked at Star River City in the distance.

What was going on? Isn't it said that there are over thirty thousand fierce beasts here?

The aura he sensed was less than ten thousand.

Among them, there were two or three very strong auras, comparable to the President.

This made his face slightly serious.

Could it be that he was late and this place had already been taken by other awakeners?

"Since I'm here, let's check out the situation first."

Chen Fan tightened his grip on the battle bow.

Those three auras were strong, but he wasn't afraid.

Aura can change at any time. At this moment, his aura is comparable to those three, but once he activates Vajra Indestructible Body, except for the Spirit Attribute, the other three attributes will increase tenfold. At that time, whose aura is stronger or weaker will be hard to say.

Furthermore, the saying "an inch longer is an inch stronger" is not just a phrase.

Relying on the advantage of bow and arrow, even without activating Vajra Indestructible Body, he has the confidence to shoot them one by one.

He approached closer and closer.

When he was about three kilometers away, Chen Fan widened his eyes in surprise.

He saw a group of humanoid creatures dressed in armor, holding spears and long knives, slaughtering the fierce beasts in the city.

"Slaughtering" would be an understatement; it was more like a one-sided massacre.

In front of those humanoid creatures, even high-level fierce beasts were not their match, either piercing their vital points with one spear or splitting them in half with one knife, blood spraying wildly.

On the tall buildings around, these humanoid creatures were also holding bows and arrows, shooting the fierce beasts from above.

Fierce beasts hit by their arrows would explode as if hit by bombs, their entire bodies blowing apart.

"These are the Dragon-men?"

Chen Fan hid his figure, shocked in his heart.

Each of these Dragon-men was over three meters tall, wearing chest armor and leg armor. If not for their protruding lips, from behind, they truly resembled humans.

Especially the leader of each team of Dragon-men, who was over four meters tall, like a tiger among sheep, exceptionally fierce.

He looked around.

The number of Dragon-men was around three thousand, divided into teams of hundreds, slaughtering fierce beasts in the city.

The fierce beasts seemed to be less than ten thousand now.

Evidently, the remaining twenty thousand mid to high-level fierce beasts had been killed, while there were less than a hundred Dragon-men corpses on the ground.

"Damn it!"

Chen Fan gritted his teeth.

These were all his experience points!

Although he was angry, he did not act rashly.

No aura of commander-level fierce beasts was perceived in his mind, indicating that the original three commander-level fierce beasts here had been killed.

Along with those elite-level fierce beasts being cleaned up as well.

The ones responsible for this were not the ordinary Dragon-men outside but likely the three strong auras inside.

"Should I retreat?"

Chen Fan frowned.

Indeed, the current situation was somewhat dangerous. He could retreat while these Dragon-men had not discovered him yet.

Besides, his plan was to hunt the commander-level and elite-level fierce beasts here and obtain their materials. Now that all the commander-level fierce beasts were dead, this plan was foiled.

It might be better to go to other ruined cities given that there was still time.

However, he had an inexplicable concern.

The distance between here and Anshan City is not far but also not close.

One day, might these Dragon-men also attack Anshan City?

This possibility couldn't be ruled out, as many human race gathering places in the wild had been slaughtered by these Dragon-men even in broad daylight.

"Since I'm already here, I might as well test their depth."

Chen Fan's eyes flashed with a glint.

He continued towards the center of the city.

The Dragon-men were focused on the fierce beasts in front of them, oblivious to a ghostly figure passing by.

"It's just ahead."

Chen Fan hid in the darkness and looked ahead, his eyes brightening.

He saw several fierce beast corpses, huge in size, laid out in an open space ahead.

One was twenty meters long, like a lion.

"Earth-Splitting Lion."

Chen Fan swallowed.

This was the most powerful type of commander-level fierce beast, mighty and possessing wisdom not inferior to humans.

Unfortunately, it was still killed by the Dragon-men.

"The corpses of the three commander-level fierce beasts are here, along with elite-level fierce beasts. What are they doing? Performing some kind of ritual?"

Chen Fan frowned.

He saw hundreds of Dragon-men dragging the corpses of elite-level fierce beasts and placing them in a certain pattern.

Among them, more than ten Dragon-men seemed special.

Their height was shorter than average Dragon-men, their physiques were not as sturdy, and they wore white robes instead of armor, giving a peculiar feeling.

"Are they Dragon-man priests?"

The term appeared in Chen Fan's mind.

He looked in another direction, his pupils narrowing.

There stood three Dragon-men, each over five meters tall, wearing battle armor of different colors.

They were talking about something.

Chen Fan perked up his ears.

Those three Dragon-men evidently didn't expect anyone could unknowingly approach so close under their noses, so they did not suppress their voices deliberately.

But Chen Fan did not have the imagined smoothness.

He found he could not understand their language.

However, at that moment, other voices reached his ears.

"Sister Xin, are we doomed?"

A female voice, full of terror, sounded.

Chen Fan looked closely, surprised.

Several hundred meters away, a few women sat on the ground, each with their hands and feet locked in shackles, unable to move.

"It seems so."

One woman smiled bitterly and said.

Upon hearing those words, the terror in the eyes of other women deepened.

A few women's terror turned into anger.

"These Lizardmen, if they want to kill us, why bind us here?"

"Exactly, if they have the guts, let us loose and fight them!" The speaking woman got excited, directly shouting at the Dragon-men: "You scum, can you hear me? Release me immediately! Can you hear me?!"

The nearby Dragon-men glanced at her, showing a human-like contempt.

Then, they turned away, whispering, ignoring her no matter how she cursed.

"Alright Lingling, save your strength, they don't understand what you're saying. Even if they did, they wouldn't unlock these shackles for you."

Tang Xin sighed.

The woman blinked, lowered her head, and quietly sobbed.

Seeing this, other women's eyes reddened too.

They were all awakeners, hunting fierce beasts with their team.

The team had several B-level awakeners, strong in power.

But unfortunately, they were ambushed by the Dragon-men; the male awakeners in the team were all killed, their bodies eaten by the Dragon-men.

As for them, they were left alive, brought to this place.

"Sister Xin, what are these creatures doing? Why are they arranging those fierce beast corpses like that?" One woman couldn't help but ask.

"If I guess correctly, they should be trying to perform a summoning ritual." Tang Xin said softly.

"Summoning ritual?" The women exclaimed.

"Summoning ritual?"

Chen Fan was also startled.

Chapter 425: You Asked for It

"Yes."

Tang Xin continued, "Nearby, there is a portal connecting two dimensions. These Dragon-men came through that portal. However, not all Dragon-men can pass through, as the portal has a limit to what it can withstand.

If a Dragon-man who is too powerful enters, the passage between the dimensions will become unstable. What will happen then, no one can predict. That's why, despite the years, the Dragon-men's power has not been too formidable."

"Sister Xin, what about the summoning ritual you mentioned earlier?"

"That is the second way, apart from the portal," Tang Xin explained. "Using a special ritual and offerings, you can forcibly open the passage between dimensions. Think of it as a temporary portal.

This temporary portal can withstand stronger Dragon-men, allowing more powerful ones from another dimension to come through. Those Dragon-men we see now must be performing this ritual."

Hearing this, the other women were stunned.

"Sister Xin, how strong will the Dragon-men they summon this time be?"

"I'm not sure, but they shouldn't be any weaker than those three Dragon-men."

Tang Xin glanced at the distance, where three Dragon-men stood over five meters tall.

These three Dragon-men are likely Tier Six, comparable to A-level Awakened humans or Beast Kings among Fierce Beasts.

As a B-level Awakened, she couldn't even scratch them with her attacks.

This time, the Dragon-men created so much commotion, slaughtering over thirty thousand Fierce Beasts.

With so many sacrifices, the one they summon is at least a High-level Beast King, perhaps even a Top-level Beast King.

It could even be a Tier Seven Dragon-man!

"Whatever they summon, we cannot stop it," one woman sighed.

The cuffs on their hands made even slight movements exhausting, and they couldn't use their Spiritual Power, as helpless as lambs to the slaughter.

"Yes, we ourselves are like clay Buddhas crossing the river, barely able to protect ourselves."

"By the way, Sister Xin, why haven't these guys killed us yet?"

"Well..." Tang Xin hesitated.

The Dragon-man Race is different from the Fierce Beasts.

To the Fierce Beasts, it doesn't matter if humans are male or female.

But to the Dragon-man Race, human women hold value.

Many human settlements attacked by Dragon-men had all the males killed while young adult women were taken away as slaves to serve the Dragon-men, who would eat them if they were hungry.

These Dragon-men might be keeping them alive to sacrifice to the one they summon.

"I'm glad I came."

Chen Fan breathed a sigh of relief.

If these Dragon-men succeed in their summoning, Anshan City would face even greater danger.

These Dragon-men cannot be allowed to live!

Killing intent flashed in his eyes as he took an arrow, aiming for the head of the nearest Dragon-man in red armor.

The Dragon-man sensed something and turned towards Chen Fan.

But it was too late.

"Boom!"

With a loud explosion, the arrow hit its head, shattering its armor and chest.

"!!!"

The sudden change stunned all the Dragon-men present.

Even Tang Xin and the others were filled with confusion, not knowing what had happened.

Having succeeded, Chen Fan immediately aimed a second arrow at the head of the Blue Armored Dragon-man.

Though he felt regret and a bit of relief.

Regret, because the Hundredfold Sun-Shooting Arrow could fire only one shot at a time.

Otherwise, he could have taken out the remaining two Dragon-men as well.

Relief, because he aimed at its head.

The power of that arrow wasn't limited to a hundredfold due to the passive trait of the Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill, Blessing Power.

Level 5 of the Blessing Power could increase attack power by fifty percent, making that arrow's power equivalent to one hundred fifty times.

Yet it only managed to destroy less than half of the opponent's armor.

If he had aimed at the body, whether it could kill was uncertain.

"Boom!"

Another explosive sound, the second Sun-Shooting Arrow shot towards the Blue Armored Dragon-man's head.

"Tat tat!"

The Blue Armored Dragon-man, eyes filled with rage and hidden fear, leapt dozens of meters high, like a meteor falling towards Chen Fan's position.

The air exploded with deafening sound as it descended.

"Boom!"

A loud crash.

The spot where Chen Fan stood turned to dust, cracks spreading like a web, walls of the entire floor shattering, dust filling the air.

"Karah?"

The Blue Armored Dragon-man looked around.

"Karah."

It gritted its teeth with frustration.

That kick had missed the despicable human.

Hundreds of meters away, Chen Fan exhaled.

The Dragon-man's speed was incredible, dodging his attack.

"The Sun-Shooting Arrow technique is powerful, but a bit slow. I should consider exchanging for the Supreme Martial Arts Arrow Technique Secret Manual."

Chen Fan thought.

"Wait!"

Suddenly, he sensed danger.

"Boom!"

The next second, the building he was in exploded, turning to powder.

"That was close!"

Chen Fan looked at where he had been.

Thanks to his abnormal Spiritual Power, he sensed the danger beforehand, or without activating Vajra Indestructible Body, he might've been injured.

"Wala!"

"Wala wala!"

In the distance, the White-robed Dragon-men noticed Chen Fan's escape, eyes blazing with anger, raised their claws towards him.

"Again,"

The sense of unease returned, and Chen Fan sprang away.

"Boom!"

In an instant, the building turned to dust again.

But then, a loud noise came from the sky.

Another Sun-Shooting Arrow was fired!

This time, it wasn't aimed at the Blue Armored Dragon-man but at the White-robed Dragon-men.

"Ula!"

The Blue Armored Dragon-man was shocked, exclaiming.

The dozen White-robed Dragon-men hadn't expected this sudden change of target.

A purple figure quickly intervened, punching the oncoming arrow from the side.

"Boom!"

The purple figure was sent flying, destroying walls along the way.

The Wrist Guard on its right arm shattered, blood flowing from its massive claw.

The arrow broke in two, deflecting off course and reducing power.

Even so, the collision winds sent the White-robed Dragon-men staggering.

The Blue Armored Dragon-man looked relieved.

But it didn't expect the familiar explosion to resound again.

Another Sun-Shooting Arrow targeted the White-robed Dragon-men.

"Alalala!"

Its eyes widened in anger and fear.

The arrow's speed wasn't fast for it but it couldn't intercept due to distance.

Its comrades had only just gotten up!

Too late!

"Ah!"

Several screams.

A White-robed Dragon-man's head was pierced by the arrow, which exploded, taking several others around him.

The surrounding Dragon-men were utterly stunned.

They stood dumbfounded.

Chen Fan smirked.

Initially, he hadn't intended to attack the White-robed Dragon-men, targeting the armored ones instead.

But since they messed with him, he'd be ruthless.

Besides, they seemed more threatening.

He shot another arrow.

More White-robed Dragon-men were blown apart.

In the blink of an eye, less than three were left alive.

"Alala!"

Now, both the Blue and Purple Armored Dragon-men lost their minds.

The White-robed Dragon-men were crucial for the summoning ritual!

Without them, the passage couldn't open even with enough sacrifices.

If one or two died, they could manage, but now only three were left!

They shot Chen Fan a look and charged.

To them, the archer deserved to die a thousand times.

Chen Fan retreated quickly.

The two armored Dragon-men pursued relentlessly.

The distance between them shrank.

"These two are faster than me."

Chen Fan was surprised.

The two Dragon-men exchanged grim looks.

This human!

After killing him, they'd slaughter every human settlement around!

Suddenly, they saw the gap widen as Chen Fan sped up.

"?"

They looked surprised.

Was he holding back?

"Boom!"

An arrow shot again!

Aiming again at the Blue Armored Dragon-man's head.

Its face changed, dodging quickly.

It looked at Chen Fan with mockery as if to say, shoot as many arrows as you want, it's useless.

But it didn't expect the arrow to turn mid-air and come back!

Chapter 426: Let's See How Many Arrows You Can Dodge

The blue-armored Dragon-man turned around, its pupils dilated to the extreme.

This scene was truly beyond his expectations. The arrow that had been dodged actually turned around, as if it had eyes, and attacked again.

It happened so suddenly, and at such a close distance, that it was already too late to dodge.

"Boom!"

With a loud noise.

The blue-armored Dragon-man's head, along with half of his body, exploded, and the remaining half collapsed straight down.

"Muta Ka!"

The Dragon-man in purple armor beside him was covered in blood, his face full of shock and sorrow.

The reason for his shock was, of course, the unexpected ability of the arrow to return.

The sorrow came from the fact that within such a short time, a dozen priests had died, and even his two close brothers were killed.

And all of this was due to that human ant not far away.

It turned its eyes to Chen Fan, roared, and charged up again.

Within the Dragon-man Race, there were also shooters adept at long-range attacks, posing a significant threat. But once in close proximity, their threat drastically reduced by more than half.

Moreover, it had already realized that the opponent's means of attack would not work the same way again.

"Combining the Sun-Shooting Arrow with the Tracking Arrow proves to be quite effective, doesn't it?"

Chen Fan grinned and, seeing the purple-armored Dragon-man rushing over, he did not run but rather stood his ground and aimed another arrow at its head.

The purple-armored Dragon-man, noticing this, revealed a look of disdain in its eyes.

Was it thought to be blind? Or foolish?

The same trick would never work against the noble Dragon-man twice.

Its figure flickered, dodging the incoming arrow.

But it remained cautious because it knew that the next moment the arrow would return.

Indeed, this was the case.

The arrow, after flying a hundred or two hundred meters, turned in midair and came back towards its head.

"Ska."

The purple-armored Dragon-man's face showed a mocking look.

If it could dodge the arrow once, it could dodge it a second and a third time as well.

Its companions were merely caught off guard and fell victim to a sneak attack.

But at this moment, its eyes widened, and a bad premonition arose in its heart.

In the distance, that human was once again drawing the bow and aiming at its head.

"Boom!"

With an explosion, the second Tracking Sun-Shooting Arrow came forth.

Following the first, it formed an encirclement strategy.

Sweat dripped down the forehead of the purple-armored Dragon-man.

Its figure moved continuously, narrowly avoiding the attacks of both arrows.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

The two arrows turned again, rushing towards it.

Another loud noise echoed!

Chen Fan shot a third arrow!

The purple-armored Dragon-man's heart leapt up to its throat at once.

At that moment, it realized that it was now in a desperate situation.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

Three arrows came from different directions.

The breath of the purple-armored Dragon-man became chaotic, and its movements were no longer as fluent as before. On the contrary, it was now dancing on a razor's edge, any slight mistake could lead to injury or even death.

"Quite impressive."

Chen Fan couldn't help but admire.

He then took another arrow and aimed at the opponent's head.

Each Sun-Shooting Arrow consumed only 100,000 True Qi.

Now, with over 40,000 True Essence in his body, equivalent to more than 4 million True Qi, he could shoot over forty Sun-Shooting Arrows consecutively!

And the Spiritual Power consumed by each arrow was merely a few thousand points, which was insignificant compared to his more than 1 million Spiritual Power.

"Let's see how many arrows you can dodge."

With these words, another Tracking Sun-Shooting Arrow was released.

The purple-armored Dragon-man's eyelids twitched rapidly.

It knew it couldn't go on like this.

With three arrows nearly bringing it to a dead end.

If four arrows were in play, its death would be merely a matter of time.

And if that human could still shoot a fifth arrow...

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

The sound of several projectiles breaking through the air.

Four arrows shot from all directions.

The purple-armored Dragon-man pushed its speed to the limit, just barely dodging them.

Its chest heaved violently, breath chaotic, sweat pouring down its face.

Human and Dragon-man locked eyes.

The purple-armored Dragon-man roared furiously and rushed towards Chen Fan.

Its voice was full of sorrow and anger.

Its physical strength was almost exhausted, and it knew it couldn't dodge the next time, so it decided to take down the opponent with it!

Chen Fan smiled.

He could never give the enemy such an opportunity.

Without looking back, he turned and left.

"Boom!"

A building was shattered by a punch from the purple-armored Dragon-man.

It howled to the sky, unleashing a roar of rage and frustration.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The four arrows consecutively hit their target.

The purple-armored Dragon-man was directly blasted into pieces.

"Finally, it's over."

Chen Fan let out a breath.

This battle had been the most thrilling one he had experienced in recent times.

The reaction speed of these armor-clad Dragon-men was shockingly fast that without Tracking Sun-Shooting Arrows, he really had no solution for them.

"The Experience Points given are quite substantial, right?"

Chen Fan looked at the panel.

Each armor-clad Dragon-man provided exactly one million Experience Points.

Three of them meant three million points!

And each of those white-robed Dragon-men gave quite a lot as well, 300,000 each, equivalent to killing a High-level Commander Level Fierce Beast.

However, those white-robed Dragon-men were much easier to kill than Commanders.

One arrow could take several of them down.

"Nearly 7 million Experience Points, plus a 40% Experience discount from the Sun Observation Technique, should be enough to upgrade several Supreme Martial Arts techniques to the Perfection Realm, right?"

Chen Fan mused.

He looked at the bow in his hand.

The Sun-Shooting Arrow was powerful, but the speed was a bit slow.

It was time to exchange for one or two high-grade Supreme Martial Arts level archery techniques.

In that case, the bow in his hand also needed an upgrade.

"Another considerable expense."

Thinking of this, Chen Fan sighed softly.

Luckily, there were still materials from three High-level Commander Fierce Beasts waiting for him in the city center, along with over a hundred Elite-level Fierce Beasts.

"How many white-robed Dragon-men are left?"

Chen Fan's lips curled slightly,

They were all live Experience Points.

In the city center.

Tang Xin and her companions looked at the remains of the red-armored Dragon-man, their hearts filled with shock.

This Dragon-man had killed their companions as easily as slaughtering chickens, with one punch for each person.

And their attacks usually missed, or even if they hit, they were absorbed by the Dragon-man's battle armor, leaving it unscathed.

Thus, the entire team of over twenty people, except for these women, was wiped out.

Now, such a formidable enemy that had made their hearts tremble was killed by a single arrow without having the chance to fight back?

Not just them, even the surrounding Dragon-men were filled with terror.

Lord Ancient Tower was akin to a legendary figure.

And he was killed by a single human arrow?

Together with more than a dozen priests?

Who was that human?

"Sister Xin."

A woman whispered, "Is that masked person here to save us?"

"Yes, Sister Xin, he must be here to save us, right?"

"He's so powerful, instantly killing that Tier Six Dragon-man, then shooting two more arrows, wiping out half of those priests."

"Indeed, he's incredibly strong, right?"

Several other women couldn't hide their excitement on their faces.

They had thought they were certainly doomed. Who could have imagined that a savior would arrive at the last moment.

"Probably."

Tang Xin said, her brows knit with worry.

She desperately wanted someone to save them.

But the situation wasn't as optimistic as everyone assumed.

Although that masked person had killed a red-armored Dragon-man and many priests, he also thoroughly angered the other two Tier Six Dragon-men.

Facing two of them alone, could he win?

Perhaps the best outcome would be his escape; coming to rescue them was almost impossible.

Realizing this, the other women also quieted down, their eyes looking towards the direction where Chen Fan had disappeared.

On the Dragon-man side, there was also movement.

Several Dragon-men over four meters tall were discussing something.

The surrounding Dragon-men, upon hearing, lost their frightened expressions, replaced by determination.

They believed that their two captains would surely kill that despicable human and avenge their kin.

Time passed minute by minute.

Until a rumbling sound echoed from the sky.

A black streak seemed to flash by.

"Boom!"

With an explosion, the remaining three white-robed Dragon-men, along with several surrounding Dragon-men, were directly blasted to pieces.

"!!!"

Tang Xin's eyes widened, showing an excited expression. Could it be?

A kilometer away, several arrows shot in succession.

The Dragon-men, still in shock, couldn't react in time and were directly hit, turning into ashes.

The last remaining Dragon-man over four meters tall screamed before escaping into the distance.

The Dragon-men still fighting Fierce Beasts in the city, upon hearing the screams, began retreating in all directions.

Seeing this, Chen Fan sighed with regret.

He had planned to annihilate this army of about 3,000 Dragon-men here, but these guys weren't stupid. When their leader fell, they scattered and fled.

In the end, he was just one person, unable to be in many places at once.

"Forget it, I haven't lost out."

Chen Fan muttered.

Having killed twenty or thirty Dragon-men, his Experience Points had risen to 9 million. Such an amount of Experience wouldn't be easy to gather even by hunting all the Fierce Beasts here.

Furthermore, the valuable Fierce Beast Materials were thoughtfully left behind by these Dragon-men.

Not a wasted trip.

"And there are still a few people left."

He leaped several times to reach Tang Xin and her companions.

"Are you all right?"

He spoke, "Sorry for making you wait. Let me unlock your shackles first."

The women were immediately overwhelmed with emotions, tears welling up in their eyes.

Chapter 427: Harvest

When Chen Fan's hand touched the shackles, he felt an unnatural sensation.

"This thing seems to suppress spiritual power?"

Chen Fan's eyes revealed a hint of surprise.

"These are items made by the Dragon-man Race using special metals, specifically to deal with our Human Race Awakeners."

Tang Xin saw the confusion in Chen Fan's eyes and smiled bitterly, "We've been bound by these things and cannot mobilize our spiritual power. They also fed us some kind of drug that made us lose our strength."

"I see."

Chen Fan nodded, looking at the shackle. There was a lock in the middle that needed a key to open.

Fortunately, this wasn't a problem for him.

He reached out his hand directly and effortlessly broke the shackles open.

In no time, the shackles on the women were all broken off.

"Thank you."

There were tears in the women's eyes.

If not for this man, they would have surely died here today.

"It was no trouble at all."

Chen Fan waved his hand dismissively.

He hadn't come here to save people but had just happened to encounter them, so he saved them.

If the Dragon-man had been too strong, he would have turned and left.

"You should be able to use your spiritual power now, right?"

"Yes."

The women looked at each other and nodded.

"Good, then you should leave here quickly. When those Dragon-men return, they won't give up easily. They might call for even stronger Dragon-men, and things could get complicated then."

After saying this, Chen Fan walked toward the corpse of the Commander-level Fierce Beast.

If the incoming Dragon-men were a bit stronger than the three armored Dragon-men he had just fought, he had the confidence to defeat them.

But if they were too strong, even his Vajra Indestructible Body wouldn't be able to handle it, and that would be the end.

So, to be cautious, he had to act quickly.

"Aren't you coming with us?" one of the women couldn't help asking.

"Yes, we are Awakeners from Sky City. We were ambushed by the Dragon-men and captured here as sacrifices. If not for you, we'd be dead now. So why don't you come back with us?"

"Yes, come with us. We haven't properly thanked you yet," the other women said one after another, their eyes shining.

After all, the strength of the person before them was evident. To be able to kill three Tier Six Dragon-men alone, he must be an A-level Awakener without a doubt.

Building a good relationship with such a strong person would certainly be beneficial.

Besides, he did save them today, and not showing any gratitude would leave them feeling uneasy.

"No, you should go. I have things to do."

Chen Fan said without turning his head.

"This..."

The women looked at each other in dismay.

They didn't expect this person to be so aloof.

"Hurry and leave. If you dawdle any longer and encounter more dangers, I may not be able to protect you."

Chen Fan urged.

He mainly only had a dagger, which was a demon-breaking weapon.

If he took it out, it would easily expose his identity.

"Can you at least tell us your name?"

Tang Xin glanced at the bow and arrow in Chen Fan's hand, "So we can thank you properly when we get back."

"Yes, leave us a contact method at least."

Chen Fan was somewhat helpless and could only give his name.

After all, it wouldn't be hard for them to find him after they returned.

"Chen Fan."

The women repeated the name.

They were a bit puzzled.

In their memory, none of the A-level Awakeners in the association had this name. There were one or two with the surname Chen, though.

Could it be that he just made up a name?

"Chen Fan, we'll be leaving then. You be careful." Tang Xin looked at Chen Fan, knowing they couldn't delay any longer, and said to the others, "Let's go."

After glancing at Chen Fan, the women quickly headed toward the direction of the Human Race's territory.

"Finally gone."

Chen Fan breathed a sigh of relief, then took out his dagger and began cutting materials.

Meanwhile, he activated his Celestial Response. If any powerful aura approached, he would immediately abandon these Fierce Beasts and leave.

Tang Xin and her group soon exited the city.

After running for over ten kilometers, they slowed down and exchanged looks.

The events of the past few days felt like a nightmare.

"Did we really escape?"

One of the women trembled as she asked.

"Yes, we all escaped."

"I didn't think we would be saved. I thought we were doomed."

"We escaped, but everyone else..."

At these words, the women's eyes reddened, and tears uncontrollably fell.

Yes, those who died were their comrades, who had fought alongside them countless times, only to be separated by life and death in an instant.

"Everyone, pull yourselves together."

Tang Xin wiped her tears and said, "Maybe they were protecting us in secret, leading us to Chen Fan and saving our lives. So, we must work harder in our cultivation and kill those Dragon-men in the future to avenge them!"

"Sister Xin is right. Those Dragon-men deserve to die!"

"Not only the Dragon-men, but the Fierce Beasts too! They all deserve to die!"

The women gritted their teeth, full of grief and anger.

"Yes."

Tang Xin nodded continuously. She was worried that everyone would fall into despair and become depressed after they returned, so she used these words to stir their fighting spirit.

"By the way, Sister Xin, have you heard of Chen Fan?" someone asked curiously.

"No."

Tang Xin shook her head.

Looking at the others, she asked, "Has anyone heard of this name?"

The others shook their heads in unison, as if by tacit agreement.

"Sister Xin, I remember all the names of the A-level Awakeners in Yan Country clearly. As for the S-level Awakeners, there are only three, and I definitely wouldn't make a mistake. None of them are named Chen Fan," one of the women said with a bitter face.

"I also don't remember an A-level Awakener named Chen Fan in Yan Country," another woman echoed.

"Do you think he might be a B-level Awakener like us?"

"What?"

The question startled even Tang Xin.

"Could he be a B-level Awakener?"

"Can a B-level Awakener be so strong as to kill three Tier Six Dragon-men alone?"

A Tier one to five Dragon-man's strength corresponds to low, medium, high, elite, and commander level Fierce Beasts, respectively.

A Tier Six Dragon-man's combat power can compare to a general Beast King-level Fierce Beast.

Tier Seven corresponds to a High-level Beast King.

Tier Eight corresponds to a Top-level Beast King.

A Tier Nine Dragon-man can compare to a Beast Emperor-level Fierce Beast.

The headquarters of the Dragon-men in Yan Country is stationed by a Tier Nine Dragon-man.

"I don't think it's possible. Perhaps he just reached an A-level Awakener's strength and hasn't had time to pass the assessment yet?"

"That's possible. He might not want us to know his identity and gave us a random name," someone sighed.

"No, no way..."

The woman next to them opened her mouth wide, "Is there any harm in us knowing his true identity? We don't have bad intentions. We just want to thank him for saving our lives."

"Yes, yes, we only want to thank him."

"I was just guessing."

The woman quickly said, "Besides, that man wore a mask. It looked like he didn't want anyone to know his identity."

"..."

The atmosphere fell silent.

In hindsight, it did seem like that was the case.

"Alright, everyone, stop guessing," Tang Xin said, both amused and annoyed. "I think his tone sounded genuine. He probably really is called Chen Fan. Besides, his weapon was so unique. It won't be hard to find him if we really want to."

"True."

The women's eyes lit up.

He used a bow and arrow.

They hadn't seen many Awakeners using a bow and arrow.

If they hadn't witnessed it today, they wouldn't have believed the immense power of a bow and arrow.

"Let's go. We still have a long way to go, so we can't let our guard down."

"Yes."

The women looked forward. Indeed, it was not yet time to relax. With bad luck, powerful Fierce Beasts could still be encountered on the way back.

As for the Dragon-men, the chances of encountering them again should be slim.

In the city.

Chen Fan quickly collected the materials from three Commander-level Fierce Beasts and about thirty Elite-level Fierce Beasts into his space items.

He left dozens of Elite-level Fierce Beast materials behind only because there wasn't enough room in his space items.

"Looks like when I go back, I need to buy a larger space item."

Chen Fan looked at the remaining materials on the dozens of Elite-level Fierce Beasts with reluctance.

Taking an average value of two thousand Li Points per beast, fifty of them would be one hundred thousand points.

The three Commander-level Fierce Beasts he harvested this time, even with the top-level beast, the Earth-Splitting Lion, whose association buying price is only seventy-eight thousand points, plus the other two, could only reach about one hundred thirty to forty thousand points.

Not much more valuable than those dozens of Elite-level Fierce Beasts.

"Too bad there's no room left. I'll find a place to sell the materials in the space items and then return."

Chen Fan made up his mind.

Hopefully, the materials from these Elite-level Fierce Beasts would still be here when he returns.

He scanned the surroundings, noticing some Dragon-man corpses, including one dressed in red battle armor.

The red battle armor was half-destroyed by the explosion.

After a moment of hesitation, he decided to take the battle armor too.

Although it was significantly damaged, the Dragon-man was about six meters tall, so even if half the armor was destroyed, the remaining parts were enough for several people to wear.

"I'll take it back and have it modified. It should be enough for my parents, Uncle Zhang, and Meng Xue."

He thought about the other two Dragon-men.

One wore blue battle armor, and the other purple.

But when he reached the Purple Armored Dragon-man's corpse, he was greatly disappointed.

The purple armor had been shattered by four arrows and was no longer usable.

"At least there are still two suits of armor."

Chen Fan thought to himself.

Next, he would go to Juke City to exchange the materials.

Chapter 428: 500,000 Points

Shortly after Chen Fan left with the materials, a figure approached from the northwest direction at an astonishing speed.

It was a Dragon-man over seven meters tall, wearing a black armored battle suit. Its exposed arms and calves were extremely sturdy, brimming with explosive power.

In its eyes, an intense fury burned.

Clearly, the previous Dragon-man had escaped and reported the events that occurred to it.

In the blink of an eye, it reached the outskirts of the city.

Several tall buildings blocked its path.

However, it seemed not to see them and charged forward at the same speed.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Buildings exploded upon its impact.

The Black Armored Dragon Man quickly arrived at the city center, looking around.

All it saw were the corpses of Fierce Beasts, with no living creature in sight.

The human women and the culprit had long disappeared without a trace.

"!"

Suddenly, it saw a corpse and an expression of grief appeared in its eyes.

It was the Dragon-man in the red battle suit from before, but its armor had been stripped off by Chen Fan, leaving it vulnerable and exposed, lying there.

Half of its body and its head were missing.

"Kacha!"

It clenched its fist and swung a punch into the air.

A tall building a hundred meters away exploded as if struck by a missile.

But this was clearly not enough to vent its fury.

Just then, it noticed something and slowly walked towards the corpse of a Commander-level Fierce Beast.

"Bilinka, Curry?"

It muttered to itself with a perplexed expression.

These Fierce Beast materials were valuable to the Human Race.

But to the Dragon-man Race, they barely deserved a glance.

Because the weapons and armor they crafted themselves were far superior to those made from Fierce Beast materials.

Therefore, it was easy to figure out who had cut these materials.

The anger in the Black Armored Dragon Man's heart grew stronger.

Not to mention that the ones who had killed these Fierce Beasts were the warriors of their race.

In the end, all the benefits went to others.

Moreover, a great loss was suffered!

Its gaze shifted over the three Commander-level Fierce Beasts and settled on the over a hundred Elite-level Fierce Beasts nearby.

Many of the Elite-level Fierce Beasts were also incomplete.

However, quite a number of them were intact.

The Black Armored Dragon Man's eyes lit up immediately.

"Ska?"

It voiced its confusion.

Then, its gaze narrowed, and it nodded slightly, "Luyasa."

After saying this, its brows furrowed.

Undoubtedly, these Fierce Beast materials had been taken by those humans or the Fierce Beasts that killed their comrades.

But they had not taken everything.

There were two possibilities for this.

One, those people could not carry too many things and could only take as much as possible.

Two, they were worried that the Dragon-men would arrive at any moment and left when they had gotten enough.

If it was the second scenario, those humans would not return here in the short term.

If it was the first scenario.

The Black Armored Dragon Man's eyes showed excitement,

If it was the first scenario, the culprit would likely return soon to collect the remaining Fierce Beast materials.

And it, waiting here in ambush, would certainly be able to catch them.

"Kuwa."

It clenched its fists, the killing intent in its eyes almost tangible.

Though the culprit might not return, it was willing to wait here for a while; the blood of their race's warriors could not flow in vain!

Thinking of this, it looked towards the Dragon-man's corpse, murmuring something under its breath.

...

Juque City.

Awakened Association.

Han Xu pushed open the door and walked in. Seeing Chen Fan sitting inside, he was initially a bit surprised, then a warm smile spread across his face, "Brother Li, I didn't expect we'd meet again so soon."

"Hmm."

Chen Fan nodded.

His expression remained as calm as ever.

He had actually considered whether to go to some other large cities this time to sell the materials he had.

After thinking about it, he decided against it.

Firstly, the matter in Jiulong City had been concluded.

Secondly, the cooperation with this individual was quite good, and the price offered was fair.

Since that was the case, it was better to come here again.

Han Xu wasn't bothered by Chen Fan's attitude. He sat across from him with a smile, a hint of anticipation in his voice, "Brother Li, what's your harvest this time?"

"This time, it's quite good, six or seven Commander-level Fierce Beasts, nearly a hundred Elite-level Fierce Beasts."

Chen Fan stated.

"!!!"

Han Xu's jaw nearly dropped upon hearing this.

Six or seven Commander-level Fierce Beasts?

Nearly a hundred Elite-level Fierce Beasts?

Really?

If he remembered correctly, this person had visited only two or three days ago, right? How long has it been, and the materials brought this time were double the previous amount?

"Sorry,"

Han Xu snapped back to reality, offering an embarrassed smile, "That was a bit undignified of me, please don't mind, Brother Li."

"It's fine."

Chen Fan shook his head and said, "Just like last time, I'll take out the materials, and Chairman Han will offer a price after inspecting them?"

"Of course."

Han Xu nodded with a smile.

He also wanted to see if this person was bragging.

Of course, he hoped that Chen Fan wasn't exaggerating.

Chen Fan took out the materials of the Commander-level Fierce Beasts from his space items one by one.

With each item he took out, Han Xu named another Commander-level Fierce Beast.

By the time he took out the final item,

Han Xu let out an exclamation.

"Earth-Splitting Lion?"

This was a top-tier Commander-level Fierce Beast!

Even an A-level Awakener would struggle against such a beast.

On top of that, the materials from so many Commander-level Fierce Beasts lay on the ground.

He looked at Chen Fan, could it be that this adventure team had more than one A-level Awakener?

"Next are the Elite-level Fierce Beasts."

Chen Fan glanced at him calmly.

"Alright."

Han Xu nodded repeatedly.

From this point on, he was not as surprised as before.

After all, Elite-level Fierce Beasts couldn't compare to Commander-level ones.

It wasn't long before the room was filled with various Fierce Beast materials.

"That's all."

Chen Fan looked at him and said.

Han Xu returned to his senses and smiled, "Brother Li's team is indeed impressive. To be honest, in all my time acquiring Fierce Beast materials for the Association, I've never encountered such a bounty."

"Chairman Han is too kind."

Chen Fan smiled faintly.

Secretly thinking, if Han Xu knew that he had acquired all these materials alone, who knows what he would think.

"Brother Li, please wait a moment while I do the calculations."

"Alright."

Chen Fan sat down, took a sip of tea, and waited patiently.

After a while, Han Xu came over with a list.

"Brother Li, altogether there are seven Commander-level Fierce Beasts and ninety-six Elite-level Fierce Beasts. The detailed prices are on the list for your review. If you have any questions, feel free to bring them up."

"Alright, let me take a look."

Chen Fan took the list and scanned it from top to bottom.

At the top was the top-tier Commander-level Fierce Beast, the Earth-Splitting Lion.

Purchase price: 80,000 points.

Chen Fan nodded slightly, which was roughly what he had expected.

He continued down the list,

The purchase price for High-level Commander-level Fierce Beasts ranged from 30,000 to 50,000 points.

Normal Commander-level Fierce Beasts were priced between 10,000 and 30,000 points.

There were many Elite-level Fierce Beasts.

Some were valued at 7,000 to 8,000 points.

Others at 5,000 to 6,000, 3,000 to 4,000 points.

Most were around 2,000 to 3,000 points.

A very few were only a bit over 1,000.

Although no Elite-level Fierce Beast exceeded 10,000 in purchase price, the sheer number meant a significant total when added up.

This time was no different.

The seven Commander-level Fierce Beasts added up to 250,000 points.

While the ninety-some Elite-level Fierce Beasts amounted to 230,000 points, only 20,000 points less, which was quite revealing.

The total: 480,000 points.

Chen Fan nodded, setting the list down, "That'll do."

Han Xu smiled, "Brother Li is generous. 48, this number isn't so lucky, let's round it up to 500,000 points. I hope Brother Li will continue to work with us at the Juque City Awakened Association. We'll always offer fair prices."

Even though they were all part of the Awakened Association,

The Associations in different cities were competitors.

Even in the three super large cities, this competition was unavoidable.

But competition was good, as it spurred progress instead of stagnation.

"Thank you, Chairman Han."

Chen Fan nodded at him.

"You're welcome."

Han Xu, in a good mood, cautiously asked, "So, to transfer the points to your account same as last time?"

"Yes."

"All right, please wait here for a moment while I handle the transfer."

He smiled and walked out.

"500,000 points."

Chen Fan muttered, it wasn't bad.

It should be enough to buy a larger space item and get a more powerful bow.

He could also purchase a few Supreme Martial Arts techniques.

First, he planned to buy a couple of archery techniques.

The Sun-Shooting Arrow Technique was just a top-level martial art; even though he had improved its upper limit and increased its power, the speed was still lacking, barely making it an Unparalleled Archery.

Additionally, he could buy techniques like the Undying Seal Technique and the Wisdom Scripture of All Methods.

As for Supreme Martial Arts, it wasn't that he didn't want to exchange for them, but most Supreme Martial Arts were incomplete and couldn't be practiced or completed after purchase, making them dead weight.

Thus, he needed to master most Unparalleled Martial Arts first before purchasing Supreme Martial Arts to complete them and unlock their potential for practice.

"With the points from this time, my total points will be close to a million. I wonder if I can unlock Divine Demon Martial Arts."

Chen Fan's eyes showed anticipation.

He knew that he couldn't complete Supreme Martial Arts at the moment, let alone Divine Demon Martial Arts.

But still, it would be great just to get a glimpse of them.

Chapter 429: No Desire Technique

Not long after, the door was pushed open, and Han Xu walked in.

"Brother Li, the points have been transferred over. You'll get a notification in less than a minute."

Just as he finished speaking, Chen Fan's phone vibrated.

Chen Fan took it out and saw that it was indeed a notification of points arrival.

500,000 points, just as agreed before.

"Thank you, Chairman Han."

Chen Fan put away his phone, stood up and said, "Others are waiting for me to return, so I'll take my leave first."

"Okay, okay."

Han Xu heard this and had to swallow back his words.

"Brother Li, let me escort you."

"No need, Chairman Han, please carry on with your work."

Chen Fan waved his hand, striding out.

"Phew..."

Han Xu watched Chen Fan's departing silhouette and let out a long breath.

He admitted that he had underestimated this person, the chairman of the Anshan City Awakened Association.

Last time when the other party visited, he indeed found it surprising but never thought too much about it.

It was only when he went to have the transfer done that he discovered Li Ping's rating had changed.

No longer a C-level Awakened, but an A-level!

When he initially heard his subordinate's report, he thought they had made a mistake.

The truth was shocking.

The data showed that Li Ping was indeed A-level! The headquarters information couldn't be wrong.

"I should have realized sooner."

He muttered to himself.

Someone carrying so many materials couldn't be an edge member of a team.

These Commander-level Fierce Beasts were likely killed by him. Even if not, he played a crucial role in the process.

"Not simple indeed."

Han Xu took a deep breath.

Counting the first time, Li Ping and his team killed over ten Commander-level Fierce Beasts, a feat that average A-level Awakened couldn't achieve.

However, it's puzzling that such a strong Awakened is the chairman of the Anshan City Awakened Association.

Why would he stay in Anshan City, a small city, instead of a large one like Juque City?

"Never mind, that's not my concern. I hope next time Brother Li brings as many Fierce Beast materials."

Han Xu smiled slightly.

Chen Fan left the Awakened Association and headed straight to the villa he bought earlier.

He planned to check what new items were unlocked this time.

Additionally, in Juque City, purchasing items directly without waiting for them to be dispatched allows him to collect them personally.

Sitting on the sofa, he turned on his phone.

500,000 points credited.

Adding to the 280,000 points spent earlier, the total points reached nearly 800,000.

"Last time, the highest points were for the Sacred Heart Technique. What will it be this time?"

Chen Fan's eyes showed deep anticipation as he opened the mall interface, selecting techniques.

[Ten Thousand Dao Forest (Incomplete): Supreme Martial Arts, priced at 700,000 points. Ten Thousand Dao Forest signifies encompassing all earthly paths, absorbing all; it's a high-limit martial arts that can integrate enemy's inner strength and martial skills, possibly even manipulating minds—profound and unfathomable.]

[Heavenly Chaos Four Extremes (Incomplete): Supreme Technique, priced at 700,000 points. This technique absorbs the power of heaven, earth, sun, and moon, utilizing wind, thunder, fire, and rain to elevate power to an unprecedented level. The moves are Heavenly Chaos Four Styles, and if these elemental forces are harmonized, the ultimate move Heavenly Chaos Four Extremes can be unleashed, immensely powerful, with internal Yin and Yang balance, eternally enduring.]

[No Desire Technique (Incomplete): Supreme Technique, priced at 600,000 points. This technique, both an inner power heart method and a martial arts realm technique, emphasizes natural compliance, channeling forces, co-existence with the world, transforming everything into one. If mastered, even low-tier martial arts can surpass first-class martial arts in power.]

[Ten Tribulations of the Evil King (Incomplete): Supreme-level Technique, priced at 500,000 points. This sets of evil skills include ten tribulations: Celestial Wail Extinction, Breaking Buddhism and Forgetting the

Dao, All Four Defeats are Void, Reincarnation of the Six Paths, Demon-Brahma Wisdom, Crazy Evil Overturning Heaven, Thunderous Nine Heavens, Four Emotions Unite, Life of Tribulation, and the ultimate tribulation, Evil Extremist.]

After browsing these four techniques, Chen Fan was deeply intrigued.

Especially by the first Supreme Martial Arts, Ten Thousand Dao Forest.

It's akin to a combination of Star Absorption Technique, Undying Seal Technique, and Soul Shifting Technique!

In reality, these three combined might only match a fraction of Ten Thousand Dao Forest.

"I wonder if my Vajra Indestructible Body can withstand this technique?" Chen Fan pondered.

According to Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill's description, it should be able to withstand.

However, the higher the Dao, the more formidable the demon; who knows if the Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill can withstand Ten Thousand Dao Forest?

"I better master the Undying Golden Body quickly, otherwise all my skills might become someone else's treasure, no, even mastering the Undying Golden Body might be insufficient without that technique."

Chen Fan's gaze landed on the third martial arts technique.

No Desire Technique.

If he masters this technique alongside Undying Golden Body, he should be immune to Ten Thousand Dao Forest.

As described, this technique can transform decay into miraculous, even ordinary martial arts can exhibit superior powers under its blessing.

"Seems similar to Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill's blessing power, but much stronger."

Chen Fan murmured.

He speculated that if he exchanges for this technique now due to its shared traits with the Vajra Indestructible Divine Skill, he might instantly complete it.

Unfortunately, obtaining this technique isn't easy.

600,000 points.

Even summing up his current points isn't enough.

Of course, only a 100,000 points gap; hunting once or another visit to Star Sea City with elite-level Fierce Beast materials would suffice.

However, the immediate task is converting these points into current combat power.

Even if No Desire Technique could be mastered upon acquisition, it requires time, likely considerable.

The Beast Tide will erupt in three days.

Time is too short.

"Next time, with enough points, I'll exchange for this technique."

Chen Fan nodded.

By then, his total points may exceed a million, unlocking Divine Demon Martial Arts.

Shifting his gaze from No Desire Technique, Chen Fan focused on Heavenly Chaos Four Extremes.

Among current options, it's the most expensive technique he can exchange for.

"Seems somewhat like Undying Seal Technique." Chen Fan thought.

Internal balance of Yin and Yang, eternally enduring.

Indeed similar to Undying Seal Technique.

However, the former absorbs natural powers, utilizing wind, thunderstorms, and fire, while Undying Seal Technique solely absorbs enemy's True Qi, powerless before natural forces.

"Hmm."

Chen Fan pondered briefly, smiling.

Undying Seal Technique must be purchased soon; after perfection, it may complement this Supreme Martial Arts.

Third martial arts, Ten Tribulations of the Evil King.

An evil cultivation technique.

Chen Fan didn't entirely reject evil techniques.

Ultimately, techniques aren't inherently good or evil, it's people who hold virtue or malice.

Techniques boosting power through killing if used to punish evildoers aren't they just paths of righteousness? Conversely, righteous martial arts used to slaughter innocents aren't they evil?

Still, it's not saying evil techniques are safe to practice.

Humans possess both humanity and beastly nature; excessive killing, even of evildoers, risks humanity being overtaken by beastly nature.

If unable to suppress, fall into evil completely.

Moreover, some evil martial arts intrinsically confuse minds, steering practitioners into madness; higher cultivation, deeper confusion.

Extreme points, 500,000 points.

Chen Fan sighed lightly.

Continuing to browse.

[Profound Yin Twelve Swords (Incomplete): Supreme Martial Arts, priced at 400,000 points. Humanity is divided between virtue and vice, swords likewise separated; this sword technique gathers countless malevolent thoughts, becoming a sword technique unfit for human world.]

[Divine Seizing Seven Void (Incomplete): Supreme Martial Arts, priced at 350,000 points. "Seven Void" connotes emptying seven emotions, forgetting passion and love, achieving unstoppable killing technique. Once void is exhausted, only hatred remains, essence of this martial arts.]

[Heaven-Shifting Divine Technique (Incomplete): Supreme Martial Arts, priced at 300,000 points. Enables immortality; if not decapitated, can repair damages by consuming essence without Phoenix Blood, greatly delays aging.]

...

Next few techniques included Sacred Heart Technique.

Chen Fan's gaze lingered on Heaven-Shifting Divine Technique.

No wonder its points requirement slightly exceeds Sacred Heart Technique.

Without Phoenix Blood, it provides immortality.

Of course, genuine immortality is questionable, but tranquility extending a thousand years seems plausible.

Moreover, this martial arts technique substantially delays martial artist aging.

Better than Sacred Heart Technique.

Top two martial arts were evil techniques.

Chen Fan felt slightly helpless.

Profound Yin Twelve Swords is tolerable.

Divine Seizing Seven Void aims to cultivate an emotionless, no, emotional yet bound by hatred killing tool.

Hating heavens, hating earth, hating everyone and everything.

Chen Fan shook his head.

This technique's a no-go.

Having browsed new techniques, it's time for purchases.

Chen Fan searched "Archery."

Click confirm.

A dozen arrow technique secret manuals appeared.

To his surprise, there's a Supreme Martial Arts arrow technique.

He smiled, reading attentively.

Chapter 430: Both Sides Lose?

On the vast wilderness, a group of people were swiftly advancing toward the front.

One of the men said with a smile, "Is that Starsea City up ahead?"

"Yes, that's Starsea City." A short-haired man responded with a face full of emotion.

"If I remember correctly, Brother Tian, your hometown is in Starsea City, isn't it?"

"Really? Brother Tian, were you from Starsea City?"

Instantly, the seven or eight people around all turned their attention to him.

Back in the days of the Yan Country, Starsea City was quite well-known.

Although it wasn't a provincial capital, it was still a second-tier city, especially known for its various tourist attractions, which were always crowded during holidays.

Therefore, the housing prices were relatively high, and many of them couldn't afford to buy a house there.

Unfortunately, this tourist city was now completely occupied by Fierce Beasts. There wasn't a single person in sight, not even a ghostly figure.

"Yes."

The man surnamed Tian looked ahead, a trace of nostalgia in his eyes.

"Since my father's time, my family has been living in Starsea City. Even after I got married and had kids, it remained the same. I originally thought we could live a peaceful and quiet life, but then this happened unexpectedly."

"Indeed."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Ten years ago, they led peaceful lives as well.

One day, that peace was shattered.

"Brother Tian, let bygones be bygones." A middle-aged man who appeared to be about the same age patted his shoulder and said, "We must learn to look ahead, right?"

"That's right, Brother Tian. As the saying goes, a blessing in disguise. Although that mutation caused significant population loss in our Yan Country, those of us who survived are much stronger than before."

"That's right. Ten years ago, if someone had told me about superpowers, I would have scoffed, thinking it was nonsense. Now, I believe it without a doubt because we are among them."

"Hahaha, exactly, and all of us here are B-level Awakened. Although not as powerful as A-level Awakened, we are still outstanding among the Awakened, right?"

As the words fell, smiles appeared on the faces of the seven or eight individuals.

Indeed, though the words were blunt, the logic was sound.

The great mutation ten years ago brought tremendous danger to the Yan Country but also allowed them to achieve a class leap.

In the past, they could only dream of such opportunities.

As they spoke, Starsea City loomed ahead.

The leading middle-aged man reined in his smile, turned to the group, and said:

"According to intelligence, there are as many as forty to fifty thousand Fierce Beasts here, over a hundred Elite-level Fierce Beasts, and three Commander-level Fierce Beasts, including a top-level Commander-level Fierce Beast, the Earth-Splitting Lion. This beast is incredibly strong. If we encounter it later, be extremely careful not to get hit head-on, or our Protective Talismans might be smashed."

"Understood, Brother Jiang, we will be careful."

"We have so many people here. As long as we're cautious, we can definitely kill those three Commander-level Fierce Beasts!"

"Exactly, the Earth-Splitting Lion alone has materials worth 80,000 points! Along with the other two Commander-level Fierce Beasts, it'll be over a hundred thousand, right?"

"Not to mention the Elite-level Fierce Beasts. Though they can't compare to Commander-level ones, their large numbers add up." Brother Tian laughed.

"Brother Tian is right. Calculating each Elite-level Fierce Beast at 2000 points, a hundred of them come to 200,000 points. Including the three Commander-level Fierce Beasts, we're certainly looking at over 300,000 points today."

"You guys."

The leading middle-aged man smiled wryly.

They hadn't even started yet, and they were already counting their gains.

But he was tempted too.

At 300,000 points, each of them would get nearly 40,000 points!

40,000 points a day was a high income.

"Let's stick to the plan. Xiaowang and Xiaofeng, take care of the Elite-level Fierce Beasts and keep them at bay. I'll handle the Earth-Splitting Lion and keep it occupied. The rest of you take on the other two Commander-level Fierce Beasts. Remember, be cautious."

"Understood!"

Everyone responded, eyes filled with anticipation.

For them, the city ahead didn't hold Fierce Beasts but money!

The group entered the city.

For them, the Mid to High-level Fierce Beasts on the outskirts held no value, so they didn't engage them.

But soon, they sensed something was off.

The ground was strewn with countless Fierce Beast corpses, their blood nearly staining the entire city floor red.

They halted their steps.

"What's going on here?"

Someone glanced around, "Why are there so many Mid to High-level Fierce Beast corpses here? Has someone been here before?"

"I wondered why it was so quiet around here. Turns out the local Fierce Beasts have been killed."

"Damn it, was this trip for nothing?"

Many found it hard to accept.

They had traveled a long way from the Awakened Association, which wasn't easy.

"Look over there, what's that!"

Someone suddenly exclaimed, pointing ahead.

Everyone followed his finger, their faces immediately showing shock.

"Is that, a Dragon-man?"

"A Dragon-man corpse?"

"Did they kill the Fierce Beasts here?"

"Let's check it out."

The leading middle-aged man said, "Be careful, those Dragon-men might still be here or haven't gone far."

"Sure."

Everyone nodded.

Whether Dragon-man Race or Fierce Beasts, they were enemies of the Human Race.

Though Fierce Beasts posed a major threat to humans, Dragon-man Race was no easy opponent either.

Most Dragon-men were muscular, known as Dragon-man Warriors.

A small number possessed various superpowers like the Awakened.

Most importantly, they had intelligence.

After a thorough check, they found many Dragon-man Warrior corpses.

"These wounds on the Dragon-men, definitely caused by the Fierce Beasts. The blood has clotted, indicating it's been some time."

Brother Tian analyzed.

"How many Dragon-men were there? Are they still here?"

A woman beside him was worried.

"Even if they are, so what?" The short-haired man puffed his chest, "If we encounter them, we'll make sure not a single one escapes!"

"Right, these Dragon-men are different from Fierce Beasts. They come from another dimension and don't belong on this land!"

"With the sounds I hear inside, the Dragon-men should be gone."

The middle-aged man sensed the city's activity, then said.

"So, those Commander-level Fierce Beasts?"

Someone realized something, asking in disbelief.

"Yes."

The middle-aged man bitterly smiled, "We've been here a while. If the three Commander-level Fierce Beasts were still around, they would've attacked us by now. But there's been no movement, so they likely met the same fate as these outside beasts, killed by the Dragon-men."

"Damn those Dragon-men!"

Everyone gnashed their teeth.

Was their long journey for nothing?

"Brother Wei, something doesn't add up," Brother Tian suddenly said.

"What doesn't add up?"

asked the middle-aged man.

"We all know Dragon-men, like us humans, are intelligent. After every battle, if we win, we clear the battlefield and take our fallen comrades' bodies. Dragon-men do the same.

We have fought them in the past. If they win, they take their dead comrades. But now..."

He pointed to over ten Dragon-man corpses, frowning: "If they killed all the Commander-level Fierce Beasts inside, why didn't they take these bodies?"

The group glanced at each other.

If the Dragon-man Race had won.

Leaving their comrades' bodies behind seemed illogical.

"Brother Tian, maybe they forgot?"

"Yes, Dragon-men look like beasts. I barely noticed them among the other corpses too." The Awakened who first spotted the Dragon-man corpses said.

"Unlikely."

Brother Tian shook his head.

"We may have trouble distinguishing, but they wouldn't."

"Brother Tian is right."

The middle-aged man nodded, pondering:

"So, perhaps the Dragon-men didn't win. Both sides suffered heavy losses, and the Dragon-men retreated hastily, unable to take their fallen?"

Everyone's eyes lit up at this.

Heavy losses on both sides?

If true, the three Commander-level Fierce Beasts inside must be severely wounded!

It made sense, explaining why there's been no movement from them.

They were grievously hurt, staying silent.

If they entered now, they could kill the severely injured Commander-level and Elite-level Fierce Beasts and gather their materials with little risk.

"Brother Wei, why hesitate? Let's go!" The short-haired man urged.

"Yes, Brother Wei, this is a golden opportunity! 'When the snipe and the clam struggle, the fisherman profits.' We get to be the fishermen this time."

"Alright, but don't rejoice too soon. This is just a guess." The middle-aged man cautioned.