

## Martial Arts 431

Chapter 431: Freebie

The group of middle-aged men headed towards the center of the city.

Along the way, the ground was littered with the corpses of Fierce Beasts.

The corpses of Dragon-men also increased in number, and they even saw quite a few weapons.

"These must be the weapons of the Dragon-men?"

Someone saw this scene and became extremely excited.

"Yes, they are the Dragon-men's weapons."

Tian Country nodded.

Although they were all B-level Awakened, they had all learned martial arts and used weapons in combat.

The swords and knives used by the Human Race were no more than one meter long, rarely exceeding two meters.

Long spears were somewhat longer, reaching over two meters, sometimes even exceeding three meters.

But the weapons before them, even the swords and knives, were generally two to three meters long.

"It seems those Dragon-men have really been defeated."

He muttered to himself.

Otherwise, how could even their weapons be discarded here?

"Hahaha, Brother Wei, Brother Tian, it looks like this time we won't need much effort to kill those three Commander-level Fierce Beasts inside."

"That's right. Initially, we thought this trip would be in vain, but it turned out to be a lucky break. We really need to thank these Dragon-men."

"Hahaha."

Laughter echoed.

"We'll only know exactly what happened when we get there. Let's remain cautious; better safe than sorry."

The middle-aged man said with a smile.

He also believed things were as everyone speculated.

However, years of experience kept him cautious.

After all, once on scene, they would know what's going on.

The group continued towards the center.

The number of Fierce Beast corpses diminished.

"It seems those Dragon-men had to retreat when attacking here."

Tian Country said.

"Prepare for battle."

The middle-aged man said.

Instantly, various weapons appeared in the hands of several people.

The air was extremely quiet, except for occasional beast roars around.

Finally, the group arrived at the center.

From afar, they saw a huge pile of Fierce Beast corpses stacked like small mountains.

Everyone immediately tightened their grip on their weapons or prepared their superpowers, ready to activate at any sign of danger.

One second passed,

Two seconds passed,

Over ten seconds passed, but there was no movement.

They exchanged glances; what's going on? Why were these Fierce Beasts completely unresponsive?

"These Fierce Beasts seem to be all dead?"

The middle-aged man suddenly said.

"What? All dead?"

"All dead?"

"How could it be?"

The group exclaimed in surprise.

According to their guess, the Fierce Beasts inside should have fought the Dragon-men to mutual destruction.

If these Fierce Beasts were all killed, why would the Dragon-men flee?

"Brother Wei, should we go take a look?" Someone tentatively asked.

"Hmm."

The middle-aged man led the way, with the others following behind to a massive Fierce Beast corpse.

"Earth-Splitting Lion?"

Someone uncertainly questioned.

They were uncertain because the corpse in front of them was incomplete, with some parts missing.

The remaining parts looked very much like an Earth-Splitting Lion.

"Yes, it's an Earth-Splitting Lion." Tian Country gasped, feeling a strong sense of oppression even from the corpse.

If this Fierce Beast were alive, killing it would not be easy.

"The valuable materials on this Earth-Splitting Lion's body seem to have been taken." Someone said in surprise.

"Not just the Earth-Splitting Lion. Look at these two Fierce Beasts; based on their size, they should also be Commander-level Fierce Beasts. The valuable materials on their bodies are also missing."

"How could this be?"

Everyone looked and soon revealed disappointed expressions.

They thought the three Commander-level Fierce Beasts were only seriously injured, but it turned out all dead.

This was barely acceptable.

But what disappointed them was that the materials on the three Commander-level Fierce Beasts were gone!

This was truly disappointing.

"The materials on the Elite-level Fierce Beasts also seem to be missing."

"Mine too, they've all been taken."

Voices rose one after the other.

"Damn it! It must be those Dragon-men who took them, those bastards!"

The short-haired man cursed, filled with frustration and helplessness.

"Alright, cheer up."

The middle-aged man smiled and said: "These Fierce Beasts weren't killed by us; there's nothing to feel bad about."

"Yes." Tian Country also consoled.

Though he still found the situation puzzling.

So many Elite-level Fierce Beasts and Commander-level Fierce Beast corpses. Didn't the Dragon-man Race win?

If so, why did they retreat hastily, discarding their weapons and leaving behind their comrades' bodies?

At that moment, someone exclaimed excitedly.

"Brother Wei, this Elite-level Fierce Beast's corpse is intact!"

"This one too!"

"And this one! Wait!"

His gaze shifted to the back at Elite-level Fierce Beast corpses, his voice suddenly raised to 120 decibels, "The materials on these Fierce Beasts seem to be untouched!"

"What!"

Including the middle-aged man, everyone showed incredulous expressions.

They walked over and examined carefully.

Eventually finding that nearly half of the Elite-level Fierce Beasts were still intact.

"This? What's going on?"

Someone asked.

Why were the materials on some Elite-level Fierce Beasts taken and not others?

"Could the Dragon-men have run out of time?"

"I understand now!"

Country Tian shouted.

"Brother Tian, what do you understand?"

"Yeah, what do you know about what's going on?"

The crowd stared at him.

"Hmm."

Country Tian nodded:

"If I'm not mistaken, those Dragon-men indeed defeated the Fierce Beasts in the city and took some materials from their bodies, but they didn't have time to take the remaining ones because something sudden happened."

"What sudden thing?"

The middle-aged man asked.

"Not sure."

Country Tian shook his head,

"Maybe something happened in their territory needing immediate support, or a powerful enemy compelled them to retreat. Judging by the traces, I think the second possibility is more likely."

"A powerful enemy?"

The group became nervous hearing this.

These Fierce Beasts' death seemed recent, maybe in the morning.

They wouldn't suddenly encounter that powerful enemy, right?

"No need to worry too much."

Country Tian smiled, "Firstly, it's just my guess; secondly, that powerful enemy possibly left long ago."

"Right, we've been here a while now without any appearance, indicating the enemy might have left."

"To make Dragon-men flee so abruptly, the strength must be terrifying."

"Not necessarily," someone said, "Even if the Dragon-men killed the Commander-level Fierce Beasts, they were exhausted and retreating isn't strange." The short-haired man's lips curved proudly, "We should thank that powerful enemy; without him, we wouldn't have stumbled upon this fortune."

"Right right."

Saying this, they all laughed.

Dozens of intact Elite-level Fierce Beasts, totaling over ten thousand points.

Importantly, they were freebies, effortless and danger-free.

What could be better?

"Brother Wei?"

They looked at the middle-aged man.

He smiled, "Then let's start. After gathering the materials, we'll explore other areas, but stay cautious."

"Hmm."

They smiled and went to gather materials from Fierce Beast corpses.

Brother Wei, too cautious, always said to be careful.

Little did they know a black figure was lurking behind a building, watching them.

This figure wasn't anyone else but the Black Armored Dragon-man, who had been waiting for Chen Fan.

It watched the group, frowning.

These people weren't the same ones described by its kin.

Could the killer be among them?

Impossible.

Because it learned the Human Race's language, understanding these people's words.

If the killer were among them, they wouldn't look so clueless.

"Death."

Its eyes flashed with intense murderous intent.

Even if these people weren't the ones who killed its kin, so what?

Humans coming to its door, it was happy to send them to death.

But these humans had peculiar items, some capable of instant teleportation, posing the risk of alerting the real killer if anyone escaped.

It sneered coldly and silently approached.

"I wonder, what kind of enemy could make these Dragon-men flee in panic."

The middle-aged man puffed a cigarette, saying.

"Yes, I'm curious too." Tian Country nodded, "Could it be a Fierce Beast? Or a human?"

"Hope it's humans."

The middle-aged man smiled.

"Hmm."

Tian Country smiled too.

If humans eliminate Fierce Beasts, the next opponent would be these beings from other dimensions.

Suddenly, the middle-aged man's face changed, "Brother Tian, don't you think it suddenly became very quiet around us?"

"!"

Tian Country realized, looking around.

A chill crawled up his spine.

Everyone around was gone!

"Xiaozhao? Xiaowang?"

He called for his companions.

But it was like a stone sinking into the sea, no response.

"Something's happened!"

The middle-aged man's forehead was covered in cold sweat.

To do this under their noses, stealthily, the strength must far surpass theirs.

At that moment, a foul wind came from behind.

Chapter 432: Four Symbols Sun-Shooting Arrow Technique

"Be careful!"

He urgently called out, his figure flashed, and he disappeared from the original spot.

But Tian Country wasn't as lucky.

Before he could react, a fist hit him, and the protective shield on his body didn't even last a moment. He was turned into a cloud of blood mist.

"Brother Tian!"

The middle-aged man appeared not far away, seeing this scene, he felt immense sorrow.

"Your reaction is quite fast."

A voice sounded, filled with mockery.

The middle-aged man regained his senses, looking at the seven-meter tall figure clad in black battle armor, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Dragon-man?

How could this be?

Weren't all the dragon-men supposed to have left? Why, why is there still a dragon-man here?

And the aura on this guy?

The next moment, he no longer hesitated, decisively using the instant teleportation item.

Regardless, escaping first would be the priority.

After all, if the opponent could explode Tian Country with one punch, killing him wouldn't be difficult either.

His reaction was quick,

but the black armored dragon-man's speed was even quicker!

Just as he had the thought of instant teleportation, the latter teleported in front of him, extended its dragon claw, and grabbed him tightly in its hand like a chick.

"!"

The middle-aged man's face turned pale.

He anticipated the opponent's speed to be fast but didn't expect it to be this absurdly fast.

The instant teleportation item on him could only allow teleportation for himself.

The key point is, even if it allowed multiple people to teleport, in this situation, it would still be futile.

"Crunch!"

The dragon-man slightly exerted force on its arm, and the protective shield on the middle-aged man shattered instantly, followed by a horrifying sound.

The bones within the middle-aged man's body were all crushed, the intense pain almost made him faint.

The black armored dragon-man revealed a complacent expression, seemingly enjoying what it had just done.

"Kill me."

The middle-aged man glanced at the opponent, weakly saying.

He didn't understand what was happening.

But the dozens of elite-level fierce beasts at the center were undoubtedly a trap.

They had fallen for it.

"If you beg for mercy, perhaps I could spare your life."

The black armored dragon-man said with a smile.

"Ha, haha."

The middle-aged man laughed sarcastically twice, saying, "Do you think I'm a three-year-old? Even if you would let me go, I wouldn't beg for mercy from you dirty dragon-men!"

"You're courting death?"

The black armored dragon-man's smile froze, face turning grim.

"Hahaha, courting death? Yes, I'm courting death, I'll wait for you on the road to the netherworld. Someone will avenge us, not just you, your entire dragon-man race will accompany us!"

"Bang!"

The middle-aged man was crushed, his voice cut off.

The black armored dragon-man brought its blood-covered hand to its mouth, extending its tongue to lick it, satisfaction showing on its face, murmuring to itself, "Want my dragon-man race to accompany you in death? Wishful thinking, sooner or later this planet belongs to the dragon-man race."

After speaking, it scanned the surroundings, confirmed there were no survivors, found a spot to hide again.

It would continue to wait for the culprit to show up.

Even if the culprit didn't come, using the elite-level fierce beasts as bait, sitting here and killing more human race awakeners seemed like a good idea?

...

Juque City, Villa.

Chen Fan's gaze fell on a newly unlocked supreme martial art.

[Four Symbols Sun-Shooting Arrow Technique (Incomplete): Supreme martial arts, priced at 300,000 points, this arrow technique possesses immense power but requires the Eight Direction Sun-Shooting Bow and Four Symbols Sun-Shooting Arrow to exert the highest power of this arrow technique.

The Four Symbols Sun-Shooting Arrow is rumored to have five arrows, the first four respectively correspond to the four divine beasts: Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, and Black Tortoise. But if the fifth arrow, the Sun-shooting Qilin is obtained, it will have the power to destroy heaven and earth.]

Chen Fan's smile instantly froze.

This arrow technique is indeed a supreme arrow technique, but the requirements are very high?

Without both the Eight Direction Sun-Shooting Bow and Four Symbols Sun-Shooting Arrow, the greatest power of this arrow technique cannot be displayed.

That counts too.

And there's a fifth arrow for the Four Symbols Sun-Shooting Arrow...

"Possibly using the Sun-shooting Qilin arrow with the Eight Direction Sun-Shooting Bow is the real way to fully unleash the power of this arrow technique?"

Chen Fan smiled bitterly.

But to be fair, even without the full power, the Four Symbols Sun-Shooting Arrow Technique should still be more formidable than the current top-level arrow technique he had, the Sun-Shooting Arrow Technique.

"Let's take a look at the others."

Chen Fan glanced downward.

There are two arrow technique secret manuals classified as supreme martial arts.

[Nine Provinces Arrow Technique (Incomplete): Supreme martial arts, priced at 80,000 points, this arrow technique has extreme range, it is said to cover the land of the Nine Provinces, hence named Nine Provinces Arrow Technique]

[Heaven-Burning Arrow Technique (Incomplete): Supreme martial arts, priced at 70,000 points, divine fire descends, flames burning the sky, this arrow technique possesses immense power but consumes a vast amount of energy]

Seeing these two arrow techniques, Chen Fan's eyes lit up immediately.

Both are supreme martial arts level and seem to have no such restrictions as the Four Symbols Sun-Shooting Arrow Technique.

"Let's prioritize exchanging for these two arrow techniques first."

Chen Fan quickly made a decision, adding these two martial arts to the list.

There goes 150,000 points.

"Still have 350,000 points left."

Chen Fan pondered for a moment, then added [Undying Seal Technique], [Wisdom Scripture of Controlling All Things] the two supreme martial arts to the list.

Both these supreme martial arts can be cultivated to improve spiritual power. If integrated, they could yield the [Blood Hand Demon Skill] comparable to supreme martial arts.

"Once the Undying Golden Body is completed, the Blood Hand Demon Skill will be my second supreme martial art mastered."

Chen Fan smiled, as expected, it was still a complete version, no need for supplementation.

One priced at 90,000 points, the other at 60,000 points, another 150,000 points were gone.

Still, 200,000 points left.

"These points are really not enough."

Chen Fan sighed lightly.

Not to mention supreme martial arts, he hasn't had the chance to exchange for a whole bunch of supreme martial arts techniques.

For instance, Celestial Blade Technique, stronger than his current saber technique.

For instance, Three-Point Divine Finger, Cloud Dispelling Palm, Wind God Leg, Celestial Frost Fist, these are all fist and kick martial arts, not only powerful but also significantly augment basic attributes, making it hard to refuse.

And if integrated, they could complete [Three-Part Returning Essence Qi].

Other than that, Sword Techniques, Spear Techniques must also be acquired to complete [All Directions Martial Dao].

"The path of cultivation is long and arduous."

Chen Fan took a deep breath.

Supreme martial arts are bearable, prices don't exceed ten thousand points. But supreme martial arts often cost tens of thousands of points!

Not affordable by many ordinary people?

But this is understandable.

Any supreme martial art cultivated to perfection realm is enough to make one an elite warrior.

To learn multiple supreme martial arts and cultivate them all to perfection realm, hardly anyone would have accomplished this in hundreds or thousands of years.

Someone like Chen Fan, aspiring to elevate all supreme martial arts to perfection realm, might not have appeared once in ten thousand years.

"Still 200,000 points left, let's exchange for a weapon first."

Chen Fan chose the weapon category.

Found tier five alloy weapons.

Seeing the price, he breathed a sigh of relief.

The tier four alloy battle bow in his hand was a gift from Martial Arts Association, priced at tens of millions.

And tier five alloy battle bow cost in the billions, roughly tens of thousands of points.

He picked the best one directly, priced at 80,000 points, color chosen as black.

Arrows are costly, each priced at a thousand points, he bought twenty.

Mainly due to insufficient points left, the remaining 100,000 points were planned for purchasing a large space item.

Finally, 500,000 points were exhausted.

"Fast indeed."

He sighed, clicked confirm purchase.

Within a minute, he received an email.

Containing four supreme martial arts techniques?

As for the bow and arrows, it would take half an hour before they could be collected from the Awakened Association.

Chen Fan opened the email, browsed through the four martial arts techniques.

On his panel, four martial arts techniques were added.

Completion time ranged from one to three days.

Heaven-Burning Arrow Technique had the shortest time, one day for completion.

Nine Provinces Arrow Technique and Wisdom Scripture of Controlling All Things required two days.

Undying Seal Technique required the longest time, three days.

"All good."

Chen Fan clicked confirm.

The day after tomorrow, the Nine Provinces Arrow Technique could be unlocked.

This arrow technique, according to the description, possesses extreme range, which means dealing with those flying fierce beasts would be effortlessly handled?

"Still have nearly ten million experience points."

Chen Fan pondered for a moment, decided to use it right away instead of waiting for the arrow technique to unlock.

For every bit of strength, there is added security.

Moreover, the maximum reduction rate for experience points has been reached.

The Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill needed to be enhanced.

He looked at the skill bar,

[Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill: Layer Six (0%), Traits: Dragon Elephant Power Level 6]

"To elevate to Level Seven, 640,000 experience points are needed, due to Sun Observation Technique granting a 40% reduction, just a bit over half is required."

Chen Fan smiled, allocated nearly 400,000 experience points.

A commotion within his body, his power elevated once more.

[Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill: Layer Seven (0%), Traits: Dragon Elephant Power Level 7]

Experience points rapidly depleted,

The layers of Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill continually increased.

Layer Eight,

Layer Nine,

Layer Ten,

Layer Eleven.

Chen Fan glanced at the minimal remaining experience points with a sense of regret.

Only two layers left for Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill to reach great perfection.

However, the experience points needed for these final layers, even with the 40% reduction, amount to a staggering figure, over 36 million!

"Next time, I'll enhance this martial art to completion when the opportunity arises."

Chen Fan laughed bitterly.

Over 30 million experience points could probably elevate numerous supreme martial arts techniques to perfection.

### Chapter 433: Come Out, I Know You're Hiding

Half an hour later, Chen Fan arrived at the Awakened Association.

After showing his credentials, he received the weapon he had just purchased.

He played with it lovingly, a thick smile on his face.

If he had this bow in his hand earlier, that three-headed dragon-man probably wouldn't have escaped.

"Maybe, I can try to hunt down a Beast King-level Fierce Beast."

Chen Fan's eyes sparkled.

The purchase price of a Beast King-level Fierce Beast is generally above 300,000 points!

By killing a Beast King-level Fierce Beast, he could buy several doors of Supreme Martial Arts, and even some Elite Martial Arts.

Additionally, there would be a large amount of experience points.

He had a premonition that the experience points from a Beast King-level Fierce Beast would be at least over a million, higher than those of the three-headed dragon-man.

But the next moment, he shook his head, not wanting to rush.

In three days, the Beast Tide will burst forth.

If he doesn't deal with those flying and burrowing Fierce Beasts beforehand, most of the ordinary people in Anshan City will suffer significant losses.

One or two more occurrences and the whole of Anshan City might be left with only him and a few lucky Awakeners alive.

"Anyway, let's find a way to get through this Beast Tide first. After that, it might be easier to hunt the Beast King-level Fierce Beasts."

Chen Fan decided to store the battle bow in his space items.

He looked at the spatial ring on his forefinger, a smile playing at the corner of his mouth.

This large spatial item is good too, 100 cubic meters, plenty of space! No worry about materials being too much to carry.

"Let's head back to Star Sea City and take those Elite Fierce Beast materials away first. They are worth more than ten thousand points, and I can buy a Celestial God Fruit with ten thousand of them and gift it to Hua Jun. Anyway, the points were picked up."

Saying this, Chen Fan walked out briskly.

Dozens of minutes later, he arrived outside Star Sea City.

To be cautious, he activated Celestial Response to sense the aura inside the city.

Compared to before, the aura inside Star Sea City had greatly reduced, only a few thousand left, and most of them were weak, mid to high-level Fierce Beasts.

"Seems those dragon-men haven't come back."

Chen Fan muttered to himself.

Suddenly, he frowned slightly.

In the center of the city, there was a relatively strong aura.

Stronger than Elite Fierce Beasts, but not as powerful as Commander-level Fierce Beasts.

"Strange, those Commander-level and Elite-level Fierce Beasts inside, weren't they all killed? Why would there be an omission? Did they come from somewhere else during my absence?"

Thinking about this, Chen Fan nodded, not ruling out the possibility.

Some flying Fierce Beasts might be attracted by the strong scent of blood when passing over the city and land, which is quite reasonable.

"An Elite-level Fierce Beast, better than nothing."

He shrugged his shoulders, holding the bow in one hand and an arrow in the other, walking into the city.

Soon, he arrived at the center.

Just for a moment, he felt something was off.

The placement of those Elite-level Fierce Beasts had undergone some subtle changes.

"Could it be that someone has been here during my absence?"

Chen Fan's expression changed slightly, muttering to himself that something was wrong.

Those dozens of Elite-level Fierce Beasts' materials might have been taken by someone!

If that were the case, he would have missed out on over ten thousand points!

He walked towards the Elite-level Fierce Beasts.

In the shadows, a figure stared intently at Chen Fan, rage surging in its eyes.

It's him!

It's him!

This human with a mask on his face and a bow in his hand is the murderer who killed its clansmen!

The black armored dragon-man sneered.

Sure enough, everything was as predicted; this person still came back.

The human race is indeed inherently greedy!

But, killing him just like that is too easy for him.

It wants to take this guy back to the tribe, let him experience the torture of both mind and flesh, let him know what it means to be unable to live or die!

"Come out."

At this moment, a voice rang out.

The black armored dragon-man's heart trembled.

"I know you're hiding there."

Chen Fan had somehow turned around, looking in the direction of the black armored dragon-man.

"I must admit, your means of concealing your aura are impressive, even I was fooled, thinking you were just a Fierce Beast, but it turns out that's not the case."

The black armored dragon-man's mouth twitched, dragon claws clenched.

Has this guy really discovered me?

But how could it be?

It had already suppressed its aura to the extreme.

"Murderous intent."

Chen Fan seemed to know its doubts, voluntarily saying, "I sensed an unprecedented murderous intent, and at that moment, I fully perceived your aura. If I'm not mistaken, you're not a Fierce Beast, but a dragon-man, right?"

Having said that, Chen Fan also became fully alert.

He wasn't lying.

At that moment, he sensed the entire aura of the other party.

Much stronger than his current self.

Stronger than any enemy he had encountered before.

But he had a trump card; if he activated his Vajra Indestructible Body with a tenfold attribute increase, it would be hard to say whose aura was stronger.

Moreover, the bow in his hand was a Tier Five Alloy Battle Bow, greatly enhancing his battle power while using bow and arrow.

The atmosphere was incredibly quiet.

It seemed as if Chen Fan had been talking to the air earlier.

Until three to five seconds later, a black figure, two to three stories tall, walked out from behind a building over ten stories high.

Chen Fan's eyes narrowed.

It really is a dragon-man!

However, this dragon-man was taller than the previous three and physically stronger.

The black battle armor it wore appeared more solid.

It looked hard to deal with.

"Cunning human," the black armored dragon-man said, "I admit, I was careless, couldn't control my inner murderous intent towards you, getting sensed by you prematurely, but it doesn't matter."

Its mouth curled up, "Because from the moment you stepped in front of me, your fate was sealed."

"You can speak our language?"

Chen Fan was quite surprised.

The black armored dragon-man's face showed anger.

Is this the time to be concerned about this issue?

"Indeed," Chen Fan nodded, "For you, mastering another language isn't that difficult."

Including him among the Yan Country's strong, if they wanted to learn the dragon-man race's language, they could master it in a few days.

"Humph."

The black armored dragon-man tacitly agreed with Chen Fan's words, its vertical pupils staring at Chen Fan as it questioned:

"Human, it was you who killed my clansmen, right?"

"Are you asking about the three dragon-men wearing battle armor like you, or the group of dragon-men in white robes?" Chen Fan asked rhetorically.

"Weren't they all killed by you?"

The black armored dragon-man said coldly.

The returning dragon-men had long since conveyed what had happened to it.

Was this human still trying to deny it?

"I just wanted to confirm,"

Chen Fan sneered, "Your dragon-men are numerous, including those wielding weapons. If you're asking about the ones I mentioned earlier, then yes, I killed them."

"You deserve to die!"

The black armored dragon-man roared furiously.

The surrounding temperature seemed to drop several degrees.

"I killed your clansmen, so I deserve to die? But your clansmen killing people from our Yan Country don't deserve to die?"

Chen Fan sneered, "Before I arrived, many of our people were killed by those dragon-men. They intended to use the remaining ones as sacrifices. If I'd arrived a little later, they would surely have perished.

Moreover, you were performing some kind of summoning ritual, weren't you? Summoning more dragon-men to attack us?"

The black armored dragon-man's face darkened slightly.

As if recalling something unpleasant.

But soon, it snorted coldly, "Regardless, today you will surely die. Of course, if you willingly kowtow and admit your wrongs, maybe I'll spare your life."

Saying so, it smirked, as if it had Chen Fan trapped.

It didn't truly intend to let him go.

Just as before, when it intentionally said such things to humiliate its opponent, like when it crushed the bones of a middle-aged man.

If the man had begged for mercy, it wouldn't have changed his fate of being crushed the next moment.

"Really?"

Chen Fan laughed.

"Then let me return the favor; if you beg for mercy, I can pretend nothing happened and let you leave. How's that?"

"You seek death!"

The black armored dragon-man roared and instantly appeared before Chen Fan, claws outstretched, aiming to grab him.

As it moved, Chen Fan accelerated to put distance between them.

"Trying to flee?"

The black armored dragon-man sneered, its speed suddenly surging.

"Such speed!"

Catching the wind behind, Chen Fan was shocked.

His speed reached six to seventy thousand points.

However, the opponent was significantly faster!

"Seems my speed needs improving, or I can't use the bow and arrow against it." Chen Fan thought.

Little did he know, the black armored dragon-man behind him was equally startled.

In dragon-man form, its Constitution and Power attributes would greatly decrease, but its agility attribute would massively increase.

Thus, it went all out, knowing that an archer's Power and speed are both formidable. If distanced, it would be passively attacked.

However, the opponent's speed wasn't slow either.

"Damn guy, run. Let's see how long you can run! Given more time, I swear I'll catch you."

The black armored dragon-man sneered repeatedly, vowing that once caught, its first act would be to break Chen Fan's legs, making him regret being born in this world.

But in the next second, its eyes widened in disbelief.

The human's speed suddenly doubled!

How is this possible!

Chapter 434: Giant Dragon Form

However, before it could think any further, a sense of impending doom surged in its heart.

In the distance, Chen Fan stopped, turned around and fired a Sun-Shooting Arrow.

The arrow was bursting with True Qi, creating a series of explosive sounds as it traveled.

The Black Armored Dragon Man was instantly shocked, quickly dodging to the side.

It had a premonition.

Even with its battle armor on, if hit by this arrow, it would undoubtedly explode and die.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion.

The arrow hit a building more than ten stories high, directly blowing several floors into rubble.

Though the Black Armored Dragon Man reacted swiftly, the distance between them was too significant. It was ultimately a step too late, and the shockwave from the explosion sent it flying dozens of meters, smashing through several buildings before finally stopping.

"This guy!"

The Black Armored Dragon Man leaped up, looking a bit disheveled.

Thinking back to that arrow, it still had lingering fear.

If its reaction had been any slower, the consequences would have been unthinkable!

"Boom!"

At this moment, the familiar sound of an explosive arrow echoed in the sky once again.

Another Sun-Shooting Arrow was coming towards it.

"Damn it!"

The Black Armored Dragon Man cursed, forcefully kicked the ground with both feet, dodging the arrow while charging towards Chen Fan.

But what it didn't expect was that the roar from behind didn't disappear, but instead grew closer.

"What's going on?"

The Black Armored Dragon Man showed a look of confusion.

Didn't it already dodge the second arrow?

It turned to look behind, and its eyes almost popped out.

There was a black arrow chasing it as if it had eyes.

"Boom!"

Another explosion, a four or five-story building shattered on impact.

The Black Armored Dragon Man was sent flying again, just like before.

Not far away, Chen Fan frowned at this scene.

He switched to an Alloy Battle Bow. The power of the arrows was sufficient, but the speed was still lacking. Even with the Tracking Sun-Shooting Arrow, the opponent could still avoid it.

"No rush."

He thought to himself.

It was clear that the Black Armored Dragon Man barely managed to dodge each time.

If this continued, eventually, it would run out of strength and fail to dodge in time. That moment would be its death.

Thinking this, he drew another arrow and fired.

"Again?"

Hearing the roar in the sky, the Black Armored Dragon Man was furious.

Damn ant, just standing far away and shooting arrows, if it had the guts, it would fight him head-on!

Even though it was infuriated, it didn't dare be negligent.

After several dodges, its breathing became rapid, its chest heaving violently.

"Boom!"

Another arrow came at it.

"Despicable guy!"

The Black Armored Dragon Man had just steadied itself and, upon hearing the sound, prepared to dodge again.

Suddenly, its body trembled.

Wait a minute, this human was deliberately trying to exhaust its physical strength!

"Damn it!"

A flash of ferocity appeared in its eyes.

If this kept on, eventually, it would be hit.

In that case.

"Hmm?"

Chen Fan was puzzled.

Why did that guy suddenly stop moving?

Could it be that it had given up and was ready to resign to its fate? He knew this was impossible.

"Roar!"

At that moment, a dragon's roar resounded through the heavens and the earth!

At the same time, a rumbling sound, like an earthquake, came from the ground.

A massive Black Dragon, over fifty meters tall, broke through several buildings, standing upright on the ground like a human.

Chen Fan's pupils contracted, staring at the Black Dragon that appeared before him.

"For forcing me into Giant Dragon Form, human, you should be proud."

The Black Dragon spoke, its voice like thunder, making one's eardrums ache.

After speaking, it loosened one of its dragon claws, where a black arrow over two meters long lay quietly in its palm.

Of course, compared to its more than ten or twenty meters long dragon claw, this arrow was so small that if one didn't look carefully, they might not even see it.

"Crack!"

A sharp sound.

The arrow was crushed directly in its grasp.

Chen Fan narrowed his eyes.

Giant Dragon Form?

It was indeed a bit terrifying.

But he was curious, why didn't the three Dragon-men he killed before activate their Giant Dragon Form to deal with him?

"Humph."

The Black Dragon snorted coldly, scorching dragon breath spewed from its nostrils, igniting roaring flames on the ground.

"Human, not all Dragon-men have the ability to turn into giant dragons,"

Said the Black Dragon proudly, "Only the most outstanding warriors among the Dragon-man Race can activate Giant Dragon Form, and even then, most of them can only do so when they reach Tier Eight. But I can at Tier Seven."

"Really?"

Chen Fan sneered, "So, this is your confidence to wait here for me?"

"That's right."

The Black Dragon laughed, "I'm not like those three Tier Six Dragon Men you killed before. Submit to me now and I might give you a painless death."

"Who kills whom is yet to be seen."

Chen Fan spoke, firing another arrow.

"It's useless."

The Black Dragon extended its right claw, gripping forcefully.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

True Qi clashed fiercely with the dragon claw, creating a roaring sound.

Soon, the True Qi on the arrow was depleted, and with a crack, it was crushed.

"No matter how many arrows you shoot, the result will be the same."

The Black Dragon said disdainfully.

Chen Fan didn't speak.

He could tell that although this creature was massive, it might not be able to withstand a Sun-Shooting Arrow with a hundredfold power head-on. But it had dragon claws to block with.

Moreover, the way it grasped the arrow showed skill.

It didn't grab from the front, but from the shaft.

This indicated that it was afraid of being hit head-on by the arrow.

"What's wrong, don't know what to do now?"

The Black Dragon showed a strong contempt in its eyes, "Very well, it's my turn now."

With that, it flapped its wings.

Several tornadoes arose, uprooting cars, trees, and even lower buildings within a few hundred meters.

Two kilometers away, Chen Fan's clothes fluttered in the fierce wind, almost making it impossible for him to open his eyes.

"This is going to be difficult."

Chen Fan slowly looked upward.

In the sky, a black figure was circling, after a few turns, it lowered its head, diving straight toward him.

Chen Fan tried to shoot two arrows into the sky, but they were both blown off course by the winds from the dragon's flapping wings.

"Using Sun-Shooting Arrows against flying enemies is indeed tough, especially when this creature has intelligence."

Chen Fan took a deep breath.

"Since arrows don't work, I'll just have to confront you head-on."

He put away his bow, and with a thought, activated his Vajra Indestructible Body.

At that moment,

A loud bang,

The Black Dragon fell like a nuclear bomb on Chen Fan's previous standing spot.

The ground for several kilometers around instantly sank.

Countless ruins were reduced to dust.

The buildings within several dozen kilometers all collapsed into rubble. Thousands of Fierce Beasts died from their internal organs and blood vessels being shattered.

The Black Dragon slowly flapped its wings, flying out from the massive pit hundreds of meters deep, its cold vertical pupils scanning the surroundings.

Everything within sight was leveled.

"Did he die just like that?"

The Black Dragon showed a trace of regret in its eyes.

"Allowing him to die so quickly was too lenient."

"But dying from my explosion is still his honor."

"Clatter."

Suddenly, an arm emerged from the rubble.

"?"

The Black Dragon instantly turned around.

A golden arm?

Gold?

It was puzzled.

Then, another arm extended, with the rubble sliding off, a golden figure appeared.

"Who are you? No, you are the human from before?"

The Black Dragon looked at the golden-shining person in shock.

"That's right, it's me."

Chen Fan dusted off the dirt from his body.

"How is that possible?"

The Black Dragon exclaimed in disbelief.

After its full-force attack, this person, incredibly, was unscathed?

It couldn't accept this!

"Nothing is impossible."

Chen Fan smirked.

The hundredfold defense of the Vajra Indestructible Body was not to be trifled with.

"Nothing is impossible?"

The Black Dragon felt provoked, completely enraged.

It immediately swung its mountain-sized dragon claw at Chen Fan.

The air was compressed, exploding, and the waves rolled.

"Bring it on!"

Chen Fan's eyes gleamed.

Without fear, he directly threw a punch, his body surged with True Essence, forming a giant Fist Seal to clash against it.

"Overestimating yourself!"

Seeing this, the Black Dragon's eyes were filled with disdain.

How did a mere human have the courage to confront it head-on?

Boom!

With a thunderous crash,

the dragon's claw collided with Chen Fan's right fist.

Almost instantly, the ground beneath Chen Fan's feet collapsed.

The entire earth shook.

"Hahaha!"

The Black Dragon looked at the giant pit in front of it, laughing thunderously.

The human it saw earlier was now nowhere to be seen, seemingly obliterated by its punch.

"Crack!"

Suddenly, a crisp sound echoed.

The Black Dragon was stunned, why was this sound so clear?

Like dominoes, countless crisp sounds followed, along with intense pain.

"My hand?"

It looked at its right claw in disbelief, trying to lift it, but couldn't even move it.

The Black Dragon was completely dumbfounded.

As it looked at the pit before it, Chen Fan's image flashed in its mind.

Could it be, could it be, the punch had shattered the bones in its entire right arm?

This, how was this possible?

How could a mere human match its strength?

"Your hand, broken?"

A voice came from behind.

The Black Dragon trembled, turning to see, its eyes almost falling out.

"You, you're not dead?"

"What do you think?"

Chen Fan looked at it with a mocking gaze, "If I were dead, would the one standing here talking to you be my ghost?"

"No, impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

The Black Dragon looked as if it had seen a ghost.

Chapter 435: There Must Be a Problem Somewhere!

The black dragon stared at Chen Fan, starting to question its life.

That punch had cost it an arm.

Yet, this human was unscathed?

Who really was the dragon here, it or the human in front of it?

Chen Fan's lips curled up, feeling somewhat fortunate.

Fortunately, before coming here, he had used all his remaining experience points on the Dragon Elephant Wisdom Skill, boosting his Strength Attribute past 200,000 points.

With the ten-fold boost from the Vajra Indestructible Body and the addition from the martial art Burst, his Strength Attribute exceeded 3,000,000 points! Plus, with the fifth-level Blessing Power, it was equal to a punch with nearly 5,000,000 points of strength!

The constitution of a Beast King-level Fierce Beast's strength was only about a million.

The black dragon before him might have a height of fifty meters, but compared to a top-level Beast King-level Fierce Beast, with a height of eighty or ninety meters, there was a significant gap.

Its Strength Attribute might be only around 500,000-600,000 points.

A tenfold strength disparity.

Wasn't the outcome obvious?

"No, I don't believe it! Something must be wrong!"

The black dragon roared, its voice full of resentment.

"Alright, if you don't believe it, then take another punch."

As soon as Chen Fan finished speaking, he appeared before the dragon's head as if teleporting, smashing a punch towards its heart.

Despite his high strength value, his body size remained the same.

Even with True Qi forming into a Fist Seal, it was impossible to cause a fatal injury without targeting a vital part.

The black dragon only saw a blur before its body shook.

Chen Fan's punch landed directly on its heart.

The scales exploded, flesh caved in, and half of its heart was shattered.

"Ugh!"

The black dragon's vision darkened, nearly collapsing.

Thankfully, its life force was strong, its heart as large as several rooms, with only a small part shattered, not immediately fatal.

But who knows what might happen if things drag on.

Therefore, in the next second, the black dragon flapped its wings again, gales surging.

"It's trying to escape!"

Chen Fan's expression changed.

If this guy took to the skies, even with millions of strength points, it would be pointless.

"This is my only chance!"

He clenched his fists, wildly punching over a hundred times in less than a second!

The True Essence in his body dropped from 4 million to 3 million, then to 2 million, and finally to 1 million.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Fortunately, the effect was apparent, the black dragon's heart rupturing in many places.

Pieces of its internal organs spilled out with blood from its mouth.

"I can't, I can't die!"

The black dragon was in so much pain it nearly lost consciousness.

But a strong survival instinct kept it going.

Finally, it ascended to the sky, a violent gust of wind blowing Chen Fan away.

"Great, I survived!"

It nearly cried with joy.

Despite the pain of each wing flap, as long as it could return to the tribe with the priests' help, even with a sliver of breath, it would survive.

"I'll remember you, damn human."

It gritted its teeth.

It admitted it wasn't this human's match, but it could seek someone else's help.

When it returned...

"Thunk!"

A sharp sound, as if something piercing through flesh.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion followed.

One of the black dragon's wings exploded into a bloody hole several meters in diameter.

It immediately lost balance.

"How could this be?"

That thought flashed through the black dragon's mind.

It realized it had rejoiced too early.

That human was an archer!

"No, I don't believe it!"

Its eyes turned blood-red, desperately flapping its wings.

It was a genius of the Dragon-man Race, mastering the Giant Dragon Form at Tier Seven, destined to become a Tier Nine powerhouse one day!

It couldn't die in such a humiliating way at the hands of a human archer!

"Boom!"

Another explosion, and the wing on the other side was also blown into a large hole.

This time, its body finally lost control, plummeting towards the ground.

Even as it fell, arrows continued to rain down on it.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Every explosion created a new blood hole several meters in diameter on the black dragon.

Within seconds, its body was riddled with holes and fell like a broken kite from hundreds of meters high, heavily crashing to the ground.

Chen Fan finally let out a sigh of relief.

If that guy had really flown several kilometers high, he would be truly helpless.

Luckily, he managed to stop it before that.

Not far away, the black dragon lay on the ground, blood gushing from its wounds.

As Chen Fan approached, a resentful look flashed in its eyes, then it showed a pleading expression, begging, "Human, you're very strong. I'm no match for you. Please spare me."

"Spare you?"

Chen Fan, standing on a high building, looked it in the eye.

"So you can go back, recover, and continue slaughtering our Human Race and taking our land?"

"Human, there's a misunderstanding between us."

The black dragon said intermittently, "We, the Dragon-man Race, bear no ill will towards the Human Race."

"Are you kidding me?"

Chen Fan's eyes glimmered with killing intent.

Even a three-year-old wouldn't believe such words.

"I dare not."

Tears flowed from the black dragon's eyes.

"We the Dragon-man Race had no choice but to come to your planet."

"Meaning?"

Chen Fan frowned.

"The planet we lived on is called Ska Planet. There, the Dragon-man Race is supreme, led by the Dragon God. Even gods didn't dare to provoke us."

But later, our Dragon God was ambushed by those despicable gods and fell. The Dragon-man Race faced a disaster. The two great empires waged several wars against us."

Their populations were vast, backed by gods, while we, the Dragon-man Race, were few. With the Dragon God's fall, we've lost most of our land."

Even so, the two empires still wouldn't let us go. They wanted to capture us as mounts, to serve them. Hmph! How could we, the noble Dragon-man Race, agree to that?"

"So you sought to come here?" Chen Fan's voice turned cold. "Making our planet your home?"

"No... Yes."

The black dragon quickly conceded.

"Human, you're very strong. I'll be honest with you," it continued, "We the Dragon-man Race know we aren't a match for the two empires, but we have no choice. In less than a century, we'll be either destroyed or subjugated as vassals. Then a variable appeared."

A door appeared on our planet, leading us to a new place, here."

The elders in our tribe were thrilled, seeing it as the Dragon God's protection, granting us a place for our race to thrive. So, we kept sending warriors here. We truly bear no ill intent, just seeking a place to survive."

The black dragon's eyes revealed a fawning look.

In its heart, it was filled with endless regret.

If it hadn't been so impulsive, would the following events have happened?

Even after killing those humans, if it had retreated...

"Just seeking a place to survive? That's rather convenient to say."

Chen Fan chuckled mockingly.

"It's true," the black dragon trembled.

It sensed the killing intent in Chen Fan's words.

Clenching its teeth, it seemed to make an extremely painful decision.

"Human, if you don't kill me, I'm willing to be your mount!"

"My mount?" Chen Fan looked at it in surprise.

"That's right," the black dragon replied, "As I said, you're stronger than me. We the Dragon-man Race respect the strong."

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan appeared contemplative.

If this creature guarded Anshan City, even a Beast Tide wouldn't be a threat.

But having this creature guard Anshan City wasn't likely.

Because, as the saying goes, a non-kin will always harbor different intentions.

The black dragon, seeing this, inwardly sneered.

Make it, a Dragon-man Race genius, a mount?

Impossible!

If it survived, it would inform the tribe's strong of this human, not just kill him but slaughter several human cities to vent its anger!

"Sorry," Chen Fan said, "After consideration, I think it's better if you die."

With that, he drew the bow and aimed at its head.

"No!"

The black dragon roared.

But now, it was too weak to move, let alone dodge or block the arrow.

The roar was abruptly cut off.

Most of the black dragon's head was blown away.

To be sure, Chen Fan shot another arrow.

The entire dragon's head exploded away.

"This should definitely be dead now,"

Chen Fan looked at the information in his mind.

million experience points.

Apparently, if the opponent wasn't dead, he wouldn't receive the experience points.

"Ska Planet?"

He looked at the black dragon's corpse.

His brow furrowed in worry.

According to this creature, the Dragon-man Race came here to escape.

On that planet, stronger forces than the Dragon-men existed, also human-like.

Besides, there were gods.

"In Yan Country's territory, the Dragon-man Race's base is just one. Conversely, the door from Ska Planet to here is also one, currently under dragons' control. If they fail to hold it, what comes next might be even tougher opponents than the Dragon-men,"

Chen Fan sighed.

The only good news was, the door's current load capacity was limited.

However, if a way to close the door remains unfound, things will just get worse.

Chapter 436: Is This Really Useful?

At the city gate of Anshan City, there were two long queues, with over a thousand people at a glance.

At the back of the queue, many people were standing on tiptoes, desperately looking towards the city gate.

Most people were whispering to each other, discussing softly.

"Finally made it here, it wasn't easy." someone sighed.

"Yeah, luckily there were Awakeners escorting us, or else with so many Fierce Beasts along the way, who knows how many of us would have died?"

"Are we really going to be able to stay for free later?"

"Even if we can't get in, it doesn't matter. These two camps outside are much larger than the places we lived before; it's not bad to stay here."

"Yes, yes."

Many people agreed, their eyes looking towards the two camps on the left and right.

"Humph."

Just then, a cold humph sounded.

The noisy chatter suddenly quieted down.

Because an Awakener had unknowingly walked over.

"Since our president said you can stay inside the city, why would there be any falsehood?"

The man glanced at everyone and said.

"!"

Upon hearing this, the crowd became even more excited.

Someone gathered the courage to ask: "Sir, do we really not need to give anything to stay inside?"

"Yes, yes."

A few voices echoed.

"Nonsense."

The man glanced at him, "What do any of you have that would be worth our president's attention?"

"Enough, don't worry here. When you reach the city gate, you'll understand. Not only do you not need to give anything, but you'll also get a house for free."

"A free house!"

"Really?"

"A free house?"

The exclamations grew louder.

"Naturally." The man's face unconsciously showed pride.

However, he did not forget the vice president's instructions, and his face turned serious: "The president is pitying you and letting you move into the city, you'd better behave and not cause trouble, otherwise, being kicked out will be the least of your worries."

"Yes, yes, Awakener, we are all honest people, we wouldn't cause trouble."

"Right, even if you gave us the guts, we wouldn't dare cause trouble."

The crowd quickly said.

"Humph, that's not necessarily."

The man swept his gaze over the group, "If any of you are Martial Artists or Awakeners, you must truthfully register at the city gate without any concealment,

and if any of you are cultists, you'd better leave now, or once you're in the city, face the consequences."

"Yes, yes."

The crowd quickly agreed.

After the man finished speaking, he walked back, obviously to inform the people at the back.

The group at the front breathed a sigh of relief.

Someone cautiously asked:

"Are there cultists mixing into the city?"

"It's possible, I heard that large cities have quite a few cultists hidden within, coming out at night to harm people. If big cities are like this, imagine small cities." said a man in a suit and glasses, appearing quite knowledgeable.

"Yes, Anshan City now does not refuse anyone, as long as it's a person, they can settle in the city. It's logical to attract cultists."

"Those cultists deserve to die. Hopefully, they won't come and if they do, they will be caught."

"Indeed, indeed."

"Do we need to register our strength?"

In the crowd, a small, dirty woman whispered to herself.

Slyness flashed in her eyes immediately.

Coincidentally, nearby, several strong men who looked formidable were also whispering amongst themselves.

"Boss, why does Anshan City require strength registration to enter now?"

"Yeah, I haven't heard of such a requirement before. Wasn't it that anyone can enter?"

"Perhaps it's to prevent cultists from mixing in?"

"Why panic?"

A thick voice sounded, "It's just registering strength, we can hide it when the time comes."

"True, I've heard there's not a single True Essence Realm Martial Artist here, how could they see through our true strength?"

"Not a single True Essence Realm Martial Artist? This place sounds shabby." A man smacked his lips.

"Fourth, have some shame."

The man next to him glared at him, "You chose the worst person, absorbing all his Inner Strength, causing us to run with you."

"Exactly, I had just settled down there."

The fourth man gave an embarrassed smile and quickly apologized: "Brothers, wasn't it a moment of impulse? If time could be turned back, I definitely wouldn't choose him."

However, I must say, those family heirs are different from us rogues, their Inner Strength is pure."

"Is it really that good?" asked several, intrigued.

"Alright,"

the thick voice sounded again, "Once we get into the city, stay low and don't cause trouble. Wait until things calm down, then we'll go back."

"Got it."

"Boss, there are quite a few Martial Artists in Anshan City, maybe even some Meridian Refining Realm ones. Why not?" The fourth man rubbed his palms.

"Did you just ignore what I said?"

The boss's gaze turned icy.

"No, no, boss, I was wrong."

The fourth man's head quickly lowered, scared to even breathe heavily.

The other men stayed quiet like quails.

Time slowly passed.

Soon, it was the small woman's turn.

The man in charge of registration deeply looked at her, saying: "If you are a Martial Artist or Awakener, it's best to be honest."

"Yes, I'm a Martial Artist."

The woman looked fearful, "I'm a Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist."

"Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist, hmm."

The man nodded, considering that she was alone, a weak woman who could pass through the wilderness to get here must be quite strong.

Of course, she could also be an Awakener, or intentionally hiding her strength; he couldn't tell.

In fact, he wondered, does this strength registration really work? Can it truly stop those with ulterior motives? Stop those cultists mixing in?

But that was the president's order.

He didn't dare question it, just followed suit.

"Fill out the form."

"Okay, thank you, brother."

The woman appeared very cooperative.

"That girl is a Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist?"

A few men not far away looked surprised.

A female Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist was indeed rare.

Despite her dirty appearance, perhaps it's intentionally done.

"Alright,"

a voice sounded, "Did you forget what the boss said? Behave once in the city, no trouble."

"Yes."

The men quickly responded.

Unbeknownst to them, their boss's eyes showed a hint of greed as he looked at the woman.

Only withdrawing his gaze reluctantly after she disappeared from view.

"She's quite a beauty."

The man's mouth unconsciously curled up.

Although only a Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist, she could still increase his Primordial True Qi significantly.

Coming to Anshan City couldn't be for nothing, right?

However, he could act alone; his subordinates can't.

If they dare disobey, he wouldn't mind draining their Inner Strength first!

...

In the evening, Chen Fan stood amidst ruins, surrounded by Fierce Beast corpses.

"The sky is darkening, time to go back."

Chen Fan muttered to himself.

After killing the black giant dragon, he left Star Sea City.

Firstly, the remaining Fierce Beasts in Star Sea City were mostly killed in the battle, even the dozens of elite-level Fierce Beasts were gone.

Secondly, it was the most important reason.

He feared another Dragon-man would come, as his True Essence was almost depleted.

Thus, he went directly to the past Roaring City, where there were two commander-level Fierce Beasts, dozens of elite-level Fierce Beasts. After killing them, he retrieved his bow and practiced Basic Boxing and Kicking.

After an afternoon, his Basic Boxing and Kicking level had improved to Level 110.

Many top-level fist and kick martial arts' skill levels were raised, but sadly, for someone like him now, such increases were negligible.

"Seems like to improve supreme-level fist and kick techniques, my Basic Boxing and Kicking level needs to be even higher."

Chen Fan smiled bitterly.

But at that time, he'd likely focus on Supreme Martial Arts?

Shaking his head, he turned towards Anshan City.

When night fell, Chen Fan arrived at the Awakened Association.

In the president's office.

Hua Jun handed over a document, bowing: "President, here is the guest list of those who moved into the city today, totaling three hundred twenty-one people, including one Awakener who is an E-level

Awakener with a rather weak superpower, and one hundred twenty Martial Artists including two Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artists. The specifics are in the last table."

"Hmm."

Chen Fan wasn't surprised.

After all, it was relatively easy for Awakeners to settle into a city.

He directly turned to the last page.

Glancing at the Awakener, the superpower was the ability to eat one meal and not need to eat for days, indeed a weak superpower.

Of course, it could also be his one-sided claim.

Like the row of Martial Artists below.

Who knows if they have intentionally hidden their Martial Arts Realm?

After a brief look, he put down the list: "You've worked hard."

"Not at all, not at all." Hua Jun quickly said: "President, it's my duty."

"Hmm, keep it up, by the way, the Celestial God Fruit I promised you, come get it at this time tomorrow."

"!"

Hua Jun's face showed shock, his lips moved as if wanting to say something.

"Alright, if there's nothing else, you may leave. I have some things to do." Chen Fan waved his hand.

"Yes."

Hua Jun left excitedly, closing the door quietly behind him.

Chapter 437: Divine Demon-level Martial Arts, Longevity Technique!

After Hua Jun left.

Chen Fan sat in the chair and glanced at the list.

"Two Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artists? Hopefully, no one is being dishonest and deliberately hiding their strength."

He muttered to himself.

He was willing to open the city gates so that people from various places could live in Anshan City without paying anything.

Correspondingly, those who moved in must also abide by his rules.

If they couldn't even be honest, it would be too disappointing.

Moreover, one must not have ill intentions towards others, but should always be cautious.

The cultists who sneaked in last night were the best example.

The next moment, he activated Celestial Response.

An invisible giant net enveloped the entire Anshan City.

Almost instantly, his face changed slightly.

At this moment in Anshan City, there were two unfamiliar auras that suppressed all other auras.

"True Essence Realm Martial Artists? Or B-level Awakened?"

Chen Fan's mouth revealed a sneer.

Even if it was True Essence Realm Martial Artists or B-level Awakened, so what?

In his territory, they had to follow his rules.

"Let's find the less populated one first, then the more populated ones."

Chen Fan stood up, directly leaped out of the window, and disappeared into the night.

A few kilometers away, in a room, Wang Lingling had just bathed and changed clothes, drying her wet long hair with a towel.

"Initially, I just wanted to find a place to hide from those pursuers. Unexpectedly, the conditions here in Anshan City are quite good."

A smile appeared on her face.

After wiping off the dust, her melon seed-shaped face and enchanting eyes were revealed.

After drying her hair, she went to the bedroom, perked up her ears, listened for a while, and, after confirming there was no noise, cautiously took out a yellowed parchment from her space item.

On the parchment was a portrait of a human body and a large section of ancient text.

She frowned deeply, looked at it for a long time, and became even more distressed.

The parchment in front of her recorded a Chapter of the Longevity Technique.

The Longevity Technique was a Divine Demon-level Martial Art! It was said that after successful cultivation, one could live for a thousand years without aging, far surpassing even the Supreme Martial Art, Sacred Heart Technique!

For a beauty-loving woman like her, the allure of this cultivation technique was self-evident.

In fact, she had put in a lot of effort, even resorting to the beauty trap, to steal it from the hands of the Qin Family.

As a result, she had been chased by various experts sent by the Qin Family these days.

These days, she had been studying it continuously, but without any clue and dared not cultivate it randomly, fearing deviation.

"Knock, knock, knock."

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Wang Lingling was startled and, at lightning speed, stored the parchment into the space item.

At the same time, a sapphire blue dagger appeared in her hand.

"Knock, knock."

The knocking sounded again.

It was clear that the person was knocking on her door due to the close proximity.

Wang Lingling's face changed, thinking to herself if the Qin Family had found her so quickly? There was no reason for it!

"Knock, knock."

The knocking sounded again, accompanied by a man's voice.

"If I wanted to come in, this door wouldn't stop me."

Hearing this, Wang Lingling breathed a sigh of relief but didn't open the door, instead asking, "Who are you?"

"My surname is Li. You should have heard of me when you entered the city."

Chen Fan's tone was indifferent.

"Li? Are you Chairman Li? The Chairman of Anshan City Awakened Association?"

"It's me."

After the words fell.

Wang Lingling's eyes widened.

Of course, she had heard this name, or rather, she came here precisely because she had heard that one could easily enter Anshan City.

However, she merely knew the name.

So why did Li Ping come looking for her? Had he already learned that she had a part of the Longevity Technique in her possession?

"No, Anshan City is so far from Cyan Mist City. Even with the Qin Family's influence, their hand couldn't reach this far. I can't scare myself."

Wang Lingling thought to herself.

She put away the dagger, walked to the door, and opened it.

Outside the door stood an ordinary-looking man with a solemn expression.

"Li, Chairman Li."

Wang Lingling appeared weak and looked at Chen Fan, then the ground, saying, "It's so late, is there something you need from me? I was already resting, actually."

"I have a few questions for you, don't worry, I won't take much of your time."

Chen Fan looked at her calmly.

The first impression he got from this woman was deep scheming.

"Alright, Chairman Li, feel free to ask. As long as I know, I will surely tell you." Wang Lingling hurriedly responded.

"Fan Jing, is that your name?"

"Yes, Chairman Li."

Wang Lingling nodded without hesitation, not blinking an eye.

"Then you are a Martial Artist?"

"Yes."

"Meridian Refining Realm?"

"Yes, a Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist."

Chen Fan's gaze tightened.

Wang Lingling shivered instantly, a chill rising up her back.

What was going on?

Could it be that this person already knew her true identity? Knew her true strength?

"I'll give you another chance, think before answering."

Chen Fan said, "Before entering the city, you should have been notified that to enter and reside in the city, one must not conceal their true strength. If you disagree with this, you shouldn't enter Anshan City. You know that, right?"

"Yes, I know."

Wang Lingling nodded repeatedly.

"Then tell me now, what is your true strength?"

"Meridian Refining Realm."

Wang Lingling blinked, looking innocent.

"Okay, that's your answer?"

Chen Fan nodded.

"Chairman Li, do you think I'm hiding my strength? I really am a Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist."

"Pack your things and leave Anshan City within a minute."

Chen Fan extended a finger, "If you don't leave in a minute, I'll personally make you leave."

"Chairman Li, what are you doing?"

Wang Lingling was stunned, then looked innocent, "I really didn't deceive you, I really am a Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist."

Seeing that Chen Fan remained unmoved, her eyes turned red, and tears welled up, "Chairman Li, please don't drive me away. My parents were killed by fierce beasts, leaving me alone and homeless. I finally found a place to stay. If you drive me away now, I don't know where else I can go."

"Crying counts as part of the time."

Chen Fan said coldly, "Remind you, thirty seconds left."

Wang Lingling's face stiffened. She bit her lip and cried louder, "Chairman Li, it's so late, aren't you afraid I'll run into danger if I go out? There are so many fierce beasts outside."

"Squeak!"

The door to the side opened, and someone came out.

"Please, don't drive me away?"

Wang Lingling cried even harder.

The surrounding people started to gather, and each one looked at her with sympathy.

"What's going on? Driving someone out in the middle of the night?"

"No way, it's so late, there are fierce beasts outside, going out now is suicide."

"Yeah, yeah. If they really want to drive her away, they could wait until morning."

Everyone whispered, looking at Chen Fan with some fear.

After all, the only ones bold enough to drive someone away at night could only be the people from the Anshan City Awakened Association, and they couldn't afford to offend them.

"Please, don't drive me away." Wang Lingling pleaded again, looking around with pitiful eyes.

Everyone's hearts were breaking.

If they hadn't had some rationality left, they would have stepped forward.

At this moment, a few burly men were hiding among the crowd.

"What's going on? Hey, isn't it that girl from the daytime?" one surprised.

"It's her. She is indeed beautiful with her face cleaned up."

"Brother, it seems like the girl is in trouble? Should we help her?"

"No hurry, let's see what's going on."

The leading man said, carefully observing Chen Fan.

But to his surprise, Chen Fan also instantly looked at him.

The man's heart pounded, and an ominous premonition arose in him.

"I was just going to find you guys, but you came out yourselves. That's good."

Chen Fan said, extending a finger, pointing at the man, "One, two, three, four, five. You five, come over here too."

In an instant, everyone, including Wang Lingling, looked at the five men.

The originally crowded corridor suddenly became spacious.

The five men's faces turned pale instantly, and they instinctively clenched their fists.

Chen Fan narrowed his eyes.

Even a blind person could see that these five had something to hide.

The leading man quickly calmed down. He looked at Chen Fan, forced out a smile, and said, "Friend, I don't think we know each other? Since you have business now, we won't bother you."

He turned to leave, feeling a bit regretful, thinking he should not have come out to join the excitement.

"Stop."

Chen Fan's voice turned cold, "When did I say you could leave?"

The five men's faces changed dramatically.

"Friend, don't you think you are going too far?"

The leading man turned around and said, "We just moved in this afternoon and didn't stir up any trouble. We only came out to check because we heard noise. Even if you are from the Awakened Association, you don't have the right to stop us from leaving, do you?"

On the side, Wang Lingling's eyes revealed a look of schadenfreude.

Ordinary people indeed had no right, but the man in front of her was different.

But then her smile faded because her situation wasn't any better.

"I welcome those who abide by my rules to stay, but it's different for those who don't wish to follow them." Chen Fan said coldly.

"Abide by your rules?"

The man was puzzled, then suddenly couldn't breathe.

He looked at Wang Lingling.

Recalling the previous scene, a bold guess emerged in his mind.

Could it be that the man before him was Chairman Li of the Awakened Association?

Chapter 438: You Don't Have the Right to Bargain

Tang Yong's forehead was covered in cold sweat.

He had heard about the chairman of the Anshan City Awakened Association.

It was said that the chairman was very powerful and had once single-handedly killed several B-level Awakened from Jiulong City in the association's hall.

Of course, this was just a rumor. He wasn't sure if it was true and had no desire to verify it.

Anyway, the fact that the chairman allowed them entry into Anshan City was indeed a good thing for them. They were just here to lay low until the storm passed and then leave, so they didn't think they'd have to deal with Chairman Li.

But he never expected that the chairman would appear in front of them right now and seemed to be targeting them.

The others beside him also sensed that something was wrong.

Someone tentatively asked, "Who are you?"

"Li Ping."

Chen Fan continued, "Chairman of the Anshan City Awakened Association."

"Li Ping? Chairman of the Anshan City Awakened Association!"

Everyone was stunned, and then their eyes showed extreme shock.

"Are you that Chairman Li?"

Suddenly, the atmosphere became quiet, and time seemed to stop.

The onlookers also stood there in shock, their eyes fixed on the figure in the center.

Was this really Chairman Li?

The Chairman Li who had let them stay without asking for anything in return?

Many people felt their faces burning with embarrassment.

Earlier, they had been complaining in their hearts that this Chairman only bullied a weak woman and kicked her out of the city in the middle of the night.

But now, they felt differently.

The person that Chairman Li expelled couldn't be a good person, right?

Maybe she was a cultist!

Instantly, the crowd looked at Wang Lingling with suspicion instead of pity.

Wang Lingling bit her lip.

Her plan to manipulate public opinion had failed. It seemed tonight she would have to find a small village to stay in.

However, those few people seemed to be hiding their strength just like her.

She decided to wait and see what happened next.

Chen Fan's gaze fell on Tang Yong, and he asked, "Your strength isn't at the Meridian Refining Realm, is it? Neither are the others beside you at the Ming Jin or Transforming Force levels, right?"

As his words fell, Tang Yong and his companions' faces changed again.

However, they also felt a sense of relief.

They had thought their identities had been exposed, prompting this powerful figure to show up personally.

If that were the case, whether they could survive today would be in question.

"Why would Chairman Li say that?"

Tang Yong quickly regained his composure and smiled, "I am indeed at the Meridian Refining Realm, Mid Stage. My brothers here are all at the Entry Force Realm."

"Yes, yes, Chairman Li, our big brother is right. We're all at Entry Force Realm, my strength is just a bit better, at the Transforming Force level."

"I'm at Dark Power."

"Me too, Dark Power."

"And I'm at Ming Jin."

The other four quickly chimed in with fawning expressions on their faces.

Unless absolutely necessary, they didn't want any conflict with this man before them.

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan looked disappointed, "I gave you a chance, but like her, you don't treasure it."

Tang Yong and his group exchanged looks with Wang Lingling, who appeared innocent.

"You all, along with her, must leave Anshan City now."

Tang Yong and his group looked at each other.

A moment ago, they were mere bystanders.

The next, they became the subjects of the matter?

"Chairman Li, this is a bit unreasonable, isn't it?"

Tang Yong smiled uncomfortably.

"Oh?"

Chen Fan didn't get angry, merely asked, "How so?"

"Everyone here came because of your grand reputation, including my brothers and me. But,"

Tang Yong sighed, "It seems Chairman Li isn't as benevolent as the rumors say."

"Big brother is right."

One of his companions immediately agreed, "Chairman Li, as the owner of Anshan City, if you want to chase us out, we have nothing to say. However, it's unreasonable to do it in the middle of the night."

"Yeah, there are fierce beasts outside the city. Once we go out, we might be surrounded and killed by them."

"Chairman Li, we'll leave first thing in the morning, okay?"

Their tone had lost the respect it held earlier.

At this point, they didn't hold any hope of staying the next few days.

But going out at night, even the big brother at the True Essence Realm was at risk of getting hurt or killed.

Let alone them at the Meridian Refining Realm.

So they could only hope Chen Fan would let them leave in the morning.

Still, their anger wouldn't simply dissipate like this.

"You have no right to bargain with me."

Chen Fan coldly laughed.

"My condition for allowing you entry was that you follow my rules. Most of the people here have followed my rules and truthfully stated their strength. Naturally, they are welcome to stay as long as they wish."

Hearing this, most people there breathed a sigh of relief, their eyes filled with gratitude.

Just now, Tang Yong and his group's words had made them anxious, fearing they too might be expelled in the middle of the night.

But now they understood it wasn't the case.

So?

They looked at Tang Yong and his group.

So these people hadn't stated their true strength?

If that was the case, then being expelled by Chairman Li seemed justified.

Before entering the city, the awakened in the city had warned them several times. If they didn't believe it and chose to violate the rules, who could they blame?

"Chairman Li."

Tang Yong looked aggrieved, "How many times must I say it for you to believe we didn't hide our strength?"

"Yes, Chairman Li, we really didn't deceive you. Hiding our strength doesn't benefit us at all, does it?"

"Chairman Li, if you say we hid our strength, you need to provide some evidence, right? You can't just claim we hid our strength and that's it, can you?" A burly man protested discontentedly.

"Right, Chairman Li," Wag Lingling timely added, "I said I'm a Meridian Refining Martial Artist, but you insist I'm not. It's really troubling."

She exchanged a look with Tang Yong and his group, feeling a bit pleased.

Whether they hid their strength couldn't be determined just by words; it would have to be proven through action.

And when it came to fighting, they could control how much of their strength they showed.

This man may not be able to push them to their limits.

"Chairman Li, let's compromise."

Tang Yong sighed, "We've wandered around, thinking we finally found a place to stay, but it turned out to be an illusion. Fine, we will leave by ourselves first thing in the morning. Is that agreeable?"

"Compromise?"

Chen Fan snorted, "You want proof? Isn't it simple? As martial artists, you've heard of a technique called the Soul Shifting Technique, right?"

"What? The Soul Shifting Technique?"

"Soul Shifting Technique?"

Hearing those words, Tang Yong, Wang Lingling, and the others turned pale.

"You, you know the Soul Shifting Technique?"

Tang Yong asked in disbelief, showing fear.

"As an Awakener, having greater spiritual power than martial artists, learning a few Spirit Secret Manuals, what's so surprising about that?"

Chen Fan said, looking around, "Those affected by the Soul Shifting Technique become puppets, revealing any secrets without reservation."

"What? Such an amazing thing?"

"Chairman Li is too awesome to know this?"

"What did you think? Chairman Li is the strongest in Anshan City. Knowing many things is normal."

"True. I think Chairman Li wants to use the Soul Shifting Technique to get those people to tell the truth?"

"So, did those guys hide their strength or not?"

"Nonsense, have you seen any bad guys admitting they're bad? They won't admit it even if they hid their strength."

"Right, Anshan City is big, and many people moved in today. If Chairman Li went after only those few, he must have had a reason. Does he seem to have time to waste?"

"Exactly."

Many people agreed out loud.

"Chairman Li, you expect us to just cooperate and be subjected to your Soul Shifting Technique, is that it?"

Tang Yong sneered.

Even a mild person can get angry, not to mention him.

Being hit by the Soul Shifting Technique would mean his life was in the hands of the other party!

What normal person would agree to such a thing?

"Yes."

Chen Fan nodded, "Don't worry, I'm not interested in your backgrounds or secrets. I'll only ask you one question about your strength. If you still say you're at the Meridian Refining Realm after being hit by the Soul Shifting Technique, I'll apologize and compensate you."

But if you say you're at the True Essence Realm, you know what to do next, right?"

Tang Yong's heart skipped a beat.

True Essence Realm?

Had the other party already noticed his strength?

No, impossible!

He hadn't even taken action; how could this guy see through his strength?

No, now was not the time to think about this.

Let himself be subjected to the Soul Shifting Technique? Absolutely not!

"It seems you don't agree with this proposal. Then leave now. Don't make me act, or the consequences will be more severe than just being expelled."

A cold glint flashed in Chen's Fan eyes.

Chapter 439: The Li Surname Might Indeed Be Hard to Deal With (Subscribe Please)

No matter what others might think, Chen Fan previously believed he had done nothing wrong.

Regardless of whether these people were good or bad, whether they came to cause trouble or simply wanted to live quietly,

if they did not follow his rules, they were not qualified to live in Anshan City.

There might be cases of killing the wrong people, but this way, most risks could be mitigated. It was responsible for his family living in the city and for the vast majority of people in the city.

Tang Yong and the others looked at each other.

Someone used their eyes to ask, what should we do?

Should we really leave with our tails between our legs? Or should we take a desperate gamble and fight it out?

After all, isn't it just a small city? At most, there are only a few C-level Awakened.

Even if this person in front of us is the Chairman, so what?

If all of us attack together, take him down first, and then hide somewhere in the city, we could find an opportunity to take down the remaining few C-level Awakened one by one, right?

Of course, there's also the possibility that this guy doesn't know the Soul Shifting Technique at all.

This might just be a ploy to disrupt their formation.

"One minute."

Chen Fan extended his hand, "I'll give you one minute to decide whether you are willing to cooperate with me, leave on your own, or if you think you have the strength to team up and defeat me, you can go ahead and try. The clock starts now."

Upon hearing this, everyone around them was shocked.

Is this for real? Are these people really that bold?

Are they planning to make a move against Chairman Li in front of so many people?

"Chairman Li, you're overthinking this."

Wang Lingling raised both hands in a gesture of surrender, "I had no intention of fighting you."

She came here simply to avoid being hunted down.

Although she was a True Essence Realm Martial Artist, she specialized in body technique rather than combat.

"Chairman Li, you misunderstood us. We also have no intention of fighting you."

Tang Yong quickly distanced himself from suspicion as well.

He did have that thought earlier, but since the other party saw through it immediately, he had to give up and sighed:

"Chairman Li, is there really no other way besides using the Soul Shifting Technique? Couldn't you just let us leave tomorrow morning?"

"You have thirty seconds left,"

Chen Fan replied.

Tang Yong took a deep breath, glanced at Chen Fan, as if wanting to etch his appearance into his mind forever.

"Fine, since Chairman Li says so, it would be shameless for us to stay here any longer. Let's go."

"Big Brother?"

The others' faces turned ugly upon hearing this.

"Let's go."

Tang Yong gave them a look and started walking towards the distance.

The others turned around, glanced at Chen Fan, and then followed silently.

Anyone could see that their resentment towards Chen Fan was profound.

Chen Fan acted as if he didn't see it and turned his gaze to Wang Lingling.

"Fine, I'll leave, alright?"

Wang Lingling said helplessly.

As she spoke, she also followed behind Tang Yong and the others.

"I hope you keep your words. Otherwise, if I find you still within the boundaries of Anshan City later, it won't be as simple as expelling you."

The figures of the group shuddered and then continued to walk towards the city gates, quickly disappearing from everyone's sight.

There was a dead silence.

Everyone lowered their heads, not daring to speak or move.

"This matter has nothing to do with you all. It's getting late, go back and rest early."

With that, Chen Fan's figure also disappeared into the night.

The people left behind exchanged glances in silence.

"Big Brother, do we really have to leave?"

On the way, someone looked at Tang Yong, unwilling to accept this outcome.

"Yes, Big Brother, that Chairman Li is too overbearing. Just driving us out like that?"

"Yeah, Big Brother..."

"What else can we do? Didn't you hear what he said earlier? If he finds out we're still here, it won't end with just driving us out," Tang Yong sneered.

"That guy is too arrogant. Does he really think he can do anything to us?"

"Exactly, he's just the chairman of a small Anshan City Awakened Association. What's there to be proud of?"

"Enough, say no more."

Tang Yong glanced around. His intuition told him that Li Ping might be following them, listening to their conversation.

The guards at the city gates did not show any surprise when they saw the group. Instead, their eyes held a strong sense of loathing.

They opened a small gate and urged them to leave.

Tang Yong and his group were furious.

They could tolerate the chairman of the Awakened Association treating them poorly.

But now even a guard dog dared to boss them around?

Wang Lingling chuckled and was the first to walk out of the small gate.

Tang Yong gave the others a look and also walked out.

The small gate closed behind them.

"Damn it, they dare to give me attitude. I'll kill them sooner or later," someone cursed.

"Alright, we'll talk once we get out of here."

Tang Yong looked at him, then spoke to Wang Lingling, who was walking ahead:

"Hey beautiful, we are in the same boat now. There are so many fierce beasts outside, want to stick together?"

The others perked up upon hearing this.

Yes, even though they had been kicked out, this beauty was also kicked out.

This was an opportunity.

"Together?"

Wang Lingling turned around and smiled, "If you can keep up with me, then sure."

With that, her figure disappeared in a flash.

"Interesting."

Tang Yong's eyes glinted with greed as he quickly followed.

The others were unwilling to be left behind and chased after them.

But their speed was much slower than Tang Yong's.

Soon, they lost track of the two.

The roars of beasts grew closer.

"Damn it, we were so focused on chasing the woman, we forgot it's night now," someone halted and said in a panic.

"Yeah, how could that woman be so fast? She must be in the True Essence Realm."

"Definitely, she is a cunning woman. I wonder if Big Brother caught up to her."

"No."

Just then, a figure returned.

"Big Brother!"

The group's eyes lit up.

They were troubled; just a few of them would easily get into danger.

"Big Brother, did you lose her too?" Someone looked surprised.

"That woman is not simple. I underestimated her."

Tang Yong clicked his tongue.

At first, he thought he could keep up.

Then she sped up suddenly, and he lost her trail.

He had to turn back and regroup with the others.

"She is indeed remarkable; even you couldn't catch her."

"Who could she be? What did she come to Anshan City for?"

"What a pity. We lost her this time. It might be hard to catch her next time."

"Yes."

They sighed.

"Enough. This is not the time to talk. Let's find a place to settle for a while, and we'll figure it out tomorrow,"

Tang Yong interrupted them.

"Big Brother, I saw an abandoned village on my way here. It's only about a dozen miles from here. Let's go there first."

"Alright, let's go."

The group moved swiftly.

Tang Yong wielded a knife, leading the way, easily cutting down any beasts that obstructed them.

The others also kept swinging their weapons.

Soon, they reached a village.

The walls were only three or four meters high. They leapt over them with ease.

The beasts that followed them crashed through the earthen walls, charging into the village.

After searching for a while following the scent, they couldn't find the group. They wandered for a bit and then left.

Hearing the footsteps recede, Tang Yong and the others sighed in relief, smiling.

"Damn it, these beasts are so many. My knife was almost dulled."

"Yeah, luckily we found this underground passage. Otherwise, we'd have to hide for a while longer."

"Damn that Chairman Li. If not for him, we wouldn't have taken such risks."

"Exactly! Big Brother!" An angry man said, "That Chairman Li humiliated us and made us this pathetic. Do you intend to let this go?"

"Of course not,"

Tang Yong sneered.

Hearing this, the group got excited.

Yes, this was the way their Big Brother should be!

When they were in Anshan City, Big Brother was so timid that they almost thought he had changed.

"Big Brother, how do we get back at them?" someone asked.

"How else?" A companion snorted, "What's more satisfying than killing Chairman Li?"

"Second Brother is right. Chairman Li is arrogant. As for those guards, they're just dogs, yet they act like they're somebody. We'll kill them all to vent our anger."

"But that guy must be tough to handle, right?" one man said, shrinking back.

"Fifth Brother, what do you mean? Are you underestimating us?"

"Third Brother, that's not what I meant."

Fifth Brother quickly waved his hands, "It's not that I doubt our strength. No matter if he's on the Anshan City Awakened Association's chairman, he's at most a C-level Awakened. How could he be our match?"

I'm just saying if he stays in Anshan City, we won't have a chance to get at him."

"That's true."

They frowned at this.

"Maybe Chairman Li is tough to deal with,"

Suddenly, Tang Yong said.

The four others were shocked.

"Big Brother, what do you mean?"

"I heard a rumor that Chairman Li killed several B-level Awakened by himself."

"What? Killed several B-level Awakened?"

"Big Brother, you must be joking. B-level Awakened?"

"Could he really kill several B-level Awakened alone?"

Chapter 440: Damn it!

Several people had a look on their faces as if they had seen a ghost.

Isn't Anshan City a small city? It's located at the edge of Yan Country.

To put it bluntly, if a Beast Tide breaks out again, Anshan City's destruction will be instant.

According to the big brother, anyone who can single-handedly kill several B-level Awakened must at least be an A-level Awakened?

Such a powerful person is qualified to be the chairman of the Awakened Association in a large city. Why would he be the chairman in a place like Anshan City, where even birds don't come to shit?

"I also heard this news when I entered the city."

Tang Yong added, "It was said by those Awakened in the city."

"Said by those Awakened in the city?"

The four of them looked at each other.

In the afternoon, the big brother did go out for a while.

So he went to gather information?

"Big brother, I feel this information isn't credible." Someone spoke without thinking: "Still the same thing, if Li Ping were really that powerful, would he stay here?"

"Second brother is right. I think those people from the Awakened Association are just trying to scare us."

The others agreed one after another.

After all, if Li Ping is really an A-level Awakened.

Then the grievances they suffered today could only be swallowed down.

How could they be willing?

"To be honest, I also think this is more likely."

Tang Yong nodded, "Anshan City is a mix of good and bad. The people in the Awakened Association are trying to intimidate others."

But to be safe, we should still capture a few people from the Awakened Association and ask them. If it turns out to be false news, then we will act against that Li Ping."

A cruel gleam flashed in Tang Yong's eyes.

If his subordinates were unwilling, how could he be willing?

And tonight, he was the most embarrassed.

"Capture a few people from the Awakened Association?"

"Big brother, it might not be easy to capture them, right?"

"Why would it be difficult? Tomorrow, we'll sneak in, pick an Awakened who is alone, and take action."

"Exactly."

Tang Yong smiled slightly and said, "When dawn comes, we'll disguise ourselves, mix in with the crowd, and target a few from the Awakened Association."

"Big brother, don't forget those gatekeepers either!"

The fourth brother swore, "Damn it, the more I think about it, the more furious I get. How can a gatekeeper boss me around?"

"Fourth brother is right. We can't let those gatekeepers off either. If the rumors are true, we'll kill them and leave. If the rumors are false, we'll continue to stay in the city and cause him trouble. If he comes for us, we'll take him out!"

"That's right, take him out! Damn, he's so arrogant."

"Is that so?"

Suddenly, the door to the basement was opened, and a figure stood at the entrance, looking at them with cold eyes.

This sudden scene almost gave them a heart attack.

But soon, they saw clearly who was standing at the entrance.

Everyone's face showed extreme shock.

Because the person standing not far away was none other than Li Ping, who had driven them out of Anshan City!

But wasn't he supposed to be in Anshan City?

How could he appear here?

Could it be that he had followed them all the way here?

Tang Yong and the others broke into a cold sweat at the thought.

Careless! He had focused so much on the young lady earlier that he completely ignored that someone was following them from behind.

And they were so absorbed in their discussion that they didn't even consider that someone might be eavesdropping outside.

Tang Yong's thoughts raced, and he finally managed a smile, "Chairman Li, why are you here?"

"I saw that you were quite resentful when you left, so to be safe, I decided to follow and take a look. As it turns out, it's been worth it."

Chen Fan smiled meaningfully.

"You heard everything?" Fifth Brother's face turned pale, his voice trembling.

It wasn't fear, but more the embarrassment of being caught doing something bad.

"Of course."

Chen Fan said, "From the first word you said to every word you spoke just now, they all fell into my ears without missing a beat."

Instantly, Tang Yong and the others looked ashen.

If that were the case, they hadn't noticed a thing from beginning to end?

They had to know, when they hid in the basement, there were many Fierce Beasts wandering outside.

How did Li Ping manage not to be discovered or attacked by those Fierce Beasts?

Tang Yong took a deep breath.

He found it increasingly difficult to see through the man in front of him.

"Chairman Li,"

He tried to smile, "If I said we were just joking, would you believe me?"

The four people behind him exchanged glances.

Big brother, isn't this a bit too naive?

If it were them, they wouldn't believe it either.

"Do you think I would believe that?"

Chen Fan countered.

Tang Yong suddenly fell silent. After a while, he sighed, "So, it's impossible to settle this matter peacefully?"

"What do you think?"

Chen Fan smiled coldly.

"You didn't follow my rules and entered Anshan City. I drove you out. That should have been the end of it. But you were not satisfied, couldn't swallow your anger, planning to target my people here, and even planned to come after me. If I let you go, there will be endless troubles."

"Li, you are pushing us too far!"

Finally, someone couldn't contain their anger and yelled at Chen Fan, "Anshan City is your territory. The Awakened Association has many people, and we're not your match. We could only run here, yet you still refused to let us go, following us all the way here. If that's the case, don't blame us for being rude."

"That's right! Li, you heard us anyway. We're not pretending anymore. Yes, we hid our strength. The four of us are not Entry Force, but Meridian Refining Martial Artists! Our big brother is not a Meridian Refining Martial Artist but a True Essence Realm Martial Artist! What now, you satisfied after hearing this?"

The second person spoke, expecting to see a shocked expression on Chen Fan's face.

But Chen Fan's expression didn't change at all.

"You knew all along?"

That person couldn't help but ask.

"What else?"

Chen Fan looked at him as if he were an idiot, "Do you think I would come to you otherwise?"

"Third brother, why are you talking so much?" The burly man next to him suddenly produced an Alloy Battle Saber, grinning, "We were going to lure this guy out and kill him. Now that he's come to us, isn't it perfect?"

"Exactly, there's more of us than him, why be afraid?"

With that, several of them drew their weapons one after another.

The basement filled with killing intent.

"Then come on."

Chen Fan beckoned them with a hooked finger.

"Bastard!"

The first burly man who drew his weapon roared and charged at Chen Fan.

The others followed suit.

Tang Yong alone stayed where he was.

"Noisy."

Chen Fan said, flicking his fingers. Several strands of Sword Qi shot out.

The heads of the four attackers were pierced almost simultaneously, their weapons clattered to the ground, and their bodies fell straight down.

Tang Yong's breath caught.

The reason he hadn't joined the initial attack was to gauge Chen Fan's true strength.

But he hadn't even seen Chen Fan's move clearly.

In an instant, four of his subordinates lay dead, blood slowly flowing from the holes in their heads.

The next second, he vanished from where he stood, reappearing five kilometers away in the wilderness.

"Damn!"

He cursed.

He should have known. Anshan City dared to open its gates so broadly for strangers, there had to be some trump card.

And that trump card was the chairman of the Anshan City Awakened Association!

Perhaps the rumors were true, maybe he really was an A-level Awakened!

"Fortunately, I killed an Awakened before and got an Instant Teleportation Item from his Space Items. Otherwise, I'd have died here tonight."

He breathed a sigh of relief.

But the Instant Teleportation Item's number of uses had decreased by one.

"Forget it, there's no time to think about that now. I have to run as far away as possible. Although I have Instant Teleportation Items, that guy as the chairman of the Awakened Association must have them too. And his teleportation distance might be even farther. Fortunately, he doesn't know my teleportation direction. I should hurry and escape."

Deciding this, he sprinted southeast.

But not long into his run, he saw a familiar figure in front of him.

Tang Yong's heart skipped a beat, and he instinctively slowed down.

Could it be?

"It seems that, to you, those fellows are just tools."

Chen Fan turned to look at the horrified Tang Yong, "I killed them in front of you, and you didn't look sad or angry at all."

Tang Yong's face turned as pale as paper.

He hadn't expected that the other party had chased him and even arrived before him!

Gritting his teeth, he used the Instant Teleportation Item again.

Because he knew, if he couldn't even see the other party's movements, in a fight, he'd be dead within a second, just like his subordinates, lying dead on the ground.

The next moment, he appeared in the southwest and took off running.

He couldn't believe the other guy could still catch him.

"How many times can you use your Instant Teleportation Items?"

Chen Fan appeared again in front of him,

"As a True Essence Realm Martial Artist, you must be skilled in Martial Arts. Why not stop and fight me head-on?"

Tang Yong gritted his teeth and used the Space Items once more.

His figure disappeared again.