

Martial Arts 451

Chapter 451: It seems you've encountered some trouble

Shen Si's expression changed repeatedly. Finally, with a pleading tone, she said, "We've already handed over all our spatial rings to you, haven't we? Why can't you spare us?"

"Chairman!"

A man nearby angrily said, "Can't you see? These people never intended to let us go from the beginning. They've just been toying with us."

"That's right. They deliberately spared Dazhou's life just to give us a false sense of hope so that we would think they only wanted our belongings, not our lives."

"You're smart."

Kevin looked at the speaker teasingly and said, "It's a pity you realized it too late."

In the past, they had also robbed many Yan Country people.

But because they were too ruthless at first, it made the other party choose to perish together with them, resulting in limited gains.

Later, they found that if they first gave the other party the illusion that they only sought wealth and not lives, their gains would significantly increase.

Then, they would make their move and kill these people.

"You bastards!"

Shen Si's face was filled with despair.

An infinite anger surged from his heart.

These Feng Country people were homeless, and it was Yan Country that took them in.

Yet, they not only did not know gratitude but also turned their blades against their benefactors.

But anger could not solve the problem.

The urgent task was to let someone escape and notify the Chairman so that their deaths would have value.

But would these people let them go?

The number of the opponents not only doubled them but also was in full vigor, forming an encirclement.

Even he was not confident he could break out.

"I never thought I, Shen Si, would die here, at the hands of these Feng Country people."

Shen Si sighed deeply in his heart.

"Kevin, should we make our move?"

A Feng Country person whispered, "If we delay any longer, Lord John will arrive. If he sees us here..."

The other Feng Country people looked tense at these words.

Although Lord John was after the treasures deep in the rainforest,

they were sent by him to gather information.

But if he found out the treasures on the ground, how much they could take would be questionable.

"Hmm, you're right."

Kevin nodded, then looked at Shen Si and the others in front of him, a smile appearing at the corner of his mouth. "The Chairman of the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association, is it? Blame your bad luck for running into us."

"Chairman Shen, it looks like you're in some trouble?"

Just as Shen Si was about to fight to the death, a voice sounded from the front.

"This voice!"

Shen Si shivered, his eyes scanning through the gaps in the bodies of those in front of him, looking towards the source of the voice.

He saw a burly figure appearing at an unknown time.

Wearing a mask, holding a bow and arrow in his hand.

"Chen Fan!"

He exclaimed, eyes filled with incredulity.

Not an illusion, right?

Brother Chen would actually appear here?

The martial artists behind him were also dumbfounded, as if petrified.

Immediately, like drowning people grabbing onto a lifeline.

"Brother Chen, save us!"

"Brother Chen, save us! These beasts not only robbed us of everything but also want to kill us to silence us!"

"That's right, Brother Chen. These creatures worse than pigs and dogs, we Yan Country people kindly took them in, yet they repaid us with violence."

"Is that so."

Chen Fan roughly understood the situation.

His gaze fell on the group of Feng Country people.

If it had been earlier, he might have been somewhat surprised.

But after the battle with the Dragon-man, no matter how strange a race appeared in front of him, he wouldn't be alarmed.

As Chen Fan sized up the Feng Country people, they were also sizing him up.

"When did this guy arrive? How come I didn't notice at all?"

"I didn't notice either. When did this guy approach? Damn, it must be because we were too happy earlier and let our guard down."

"Nothing to worry about," a Feng Country man laughed. "Even if he sneaked up on us, hasn't he been discovered now?"

"Exactly. He's alone; we have so many people here. If anyone should be afraid, it's him."

"This guy really doesn't know what's good for him? If he had left, we wouldn't have noticed. But instead, he walked out, just another fat sheep delivered to us, hehe."

"He must know him, right? Didn't you hear him call that person Chairman Shen?"

"Could it be that he is also from the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association?"

More than ten Feng Country people were talking one after another.

"Alright."

Kevin glanced at his companions, signaling them to quiet down.

Then, he looked at Chen Fan and asked, "Who are you? You know them?"

"What do you think?"

Chen Fan retorted.

"Brother Chen."

Shen Si was so moved that he didn't know what to say.

He could roughly guess why Chen Fan appeared here.

It must be like the others, heading for the treasures deep in the rainforest.

But he had come over specially.

Little did they know, hearing Chen Fan's words, the faces of the Feng Country people showed an intriguing expression.

"So, these people are your friends?"

Kevin said with a laugh. "So, do you want them to live?"

"Oh?"

Hearing this, Chen Fan smiled.

"What do you mean?"

"As long as you hand over all the valuables you have, we will let your companions go."

Kevin continued.

"Brother Chen, don't believe him! He said the same thing to us earlier!"

A man shouted.

"Shut up!"

Kevin turned around and glared at him. "If you dare say more, I'll kill you first."

Shen Si turned around and shook his head at the man.

Even without his reminder, Chen Fan wouldn't believe him.

Moreover, with the latter's strength, killing Commander-level Fierce Beasts was as easy as killing chickens. These Feng Country people, even if they were all together, would be no match for him.

But he was still a bit worried.

Killing and rescuing were different things.

If these Feng Country people attacked them and Chen Fan simultaneously,

it would be uncertain how many of them would survive.

"How about it?"

Kevin turned back, confidently looking at Chen Fan. "This is your only chance. I'm giving you one minute to consider. If you haven't decided in a minute, you can say goodbye to your friends."

"I'm curious, who gave you the confidence to speak to me like this?"

Chen Fan found it amusing.

The auras of these people in front of him were uneven.

The strongest among them was at most comparable to a B-level Awakened.

Maybe some had some special skills.

But killing them was as easy as squashing an ant.

As his words fell, several Feng Country people were enraged.

"This guy dares to look down on us?"

"Kill him!"

"But if we kill him, we won't get the stuff in his spatial items?"

"Yes, the bow and arrow in his hand look special; there must be a lot of good things in his spatial items."

"Kid, do you know your words just offended me?"

Kevin's face twisted, and he spoke angrily, "I gave you a chance, and you didn't cherish it. Fine, then I'll kill one of your companions first, to show you I'm not joking!"

Saying this, he appeared with a dagger and stabbed towards Shen Si's chest.

Shen Si's pupils shrank, wanting to resist fiercely.

But at this moment, he was horrified to find that his body wouldn't obey!

"Damn it! There's an Awakener with a control-type superpower among them!"

Endless despair rose in Shen Si's heart.

He couldn't help but close his eyes.

At such a close distance, even Chen Fan couldn't react in time, right?

What a pity. He thought he wouldn't die, but in the end, he couldn't change the outcome?

As the dagger was about to pierce his clothes and into his heart, Chen Fan moved.

His figure was so fast that afterimages appeared in the air.

Eventually, countless afterimages converged, and Chen Fan's figure appeared in place.

It was as if he had never left, and the countless afterimages just flew out from him and back.

And the surrounding Feng Country people stood motionless as if struck by a body-stabilizing technique.

A second passed,

Two seconds passed,

Three seconds passed,

The imagined death did not come.

Shen Si slowly opened his eyes, seeing the blonde man with a sharp dagger in his right hand, pointing at his chest, the tip gleaming coldly.

Instantly, his hair stood on end.

But soon, he noticed something strange.

This person stood there, bent over, motionless, as if struck by a body-stabilizing technique.

Their eyes met, and both saw confusion in each other's eyes.

The difference was that the latter's eyes also held fear.

"What happened? Why can't my body move?"

At this moment, a voice broke the eerie atmosphere.

"My body can't move either!"

"Mine too!"

"What's happening? Why can't I move?"

Exclamations rose and fell.

Shen Si and his companions looked at each other, their backs soaked in sweat.

Especially Shen Si.

He thought he was dead for sure earlier.

Unexpectedly, Chen Fan's body technique was so fast that he immobilized all the Feng Country people's acupoints at the critical moment.

Too strong!

"You can't move because of my Acupoint Technique."

Chen Fan's voice slowly sounded.

"Acupoint Technique?"

"What is that?"

"Not a superpower?"

The Feng Country Awakeners glanced at each other in confusion.

Chapter 452: Still Bargaining with Me

Seeing this group of people looking confused, Chen Fan couldn't be bothered to explain anything.

"Chairman Shen, are you alright?"

He walked up to Shen Si and asked.

"No problem, Brother Chen, thanks to you this time."

Shen Si got up from the ground with a look of relief.

If not for Chen Fan's timely arrival, they would have long become corpses on the ground.

Soon after, they would be devoured by the Fierce Beasts attracted by the smell of blood.

"Brother Chen, we really have to thank you this time."

"Yes, Brother Chen, if not for you, we would have been dead."

"Unfortunately, Brother He, I'm afraid he won't make it this time."

The person speaking looked at He Dazhou, who had a pale face, with a sorrowful expression.

The atmosphere instantly became silent.

The smiles on Shen Si and the others' faces froze in an instant.

Though they had already accepted the possibility of death, after all, how could any adventure be without danger?

But they couldn't accept that their brother didn't die at the hands of Fierce Beasts but at the hands of fellow Feng Country People.

"Let me try."

Chen Fan said as he walked over.

"?"

Hearing these words, Shen Si and the others were stunned.

"Brother Chen, do you have a way to save him?"

"Yes."

Chen Fan nodded and placed his palm on the other person's heart meridian.

Streams of pure True Essence entered his body, repairing the damaged heart meridian.

He Dazhou's complexion visibly regained its color.

"This!"

Seeing this scene, Shen Si and the others were all shocked.

A few seconds ago, He Dazhou had one foot in the underworld.

In the next second, he had come back to life, even opening his eyes.

"Where is this?"

He Dazhou looked at the surrounding rainforest, full of confusion.

He remembered being seriously injured by a group of Feng Country People, then everything went black.

"Have I really died?"

He thought to himself, looking around at the familiar faces.

"Chairman, have you all died too?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

The man holding his body, with teary eyes, said angrily and laughing: "You're the one who's dead, no no no, you're not dead, we're not dead either."

"It was Brother Chen who saved you. You were on the brink of death, but Brother Chen used his skills to heal you. That's why you lived."

"Not just you, thanks to Brother Chen arriving in time, all of us with the Chairman were saved, otherwise, we'd all be buried beneath the ground now."

Everyone chimed in, saying.

"Brother Chen?"

He Dazhou looked at the masked Chen Fan before him.

Initially, he was puzzled.

Suddenly, he remembered something, his body shook, and he said excitedly: "Brother Chen, did you, did you save me?"

"Yes."

Chen Fan nodded slightly.

He Dazhou's face was drenched with tears, and he was about to kneel in gratitude.

"Don't get excited."

Chen Fan stopped him, saying: "Your body is still weak, it's better not to move recklessly. Otherwise, it could leave lasting effects and affect your future cultivation. Rest and recover when you return."

"Yes, yes."

He Dazhou nodded repeatedly, deeply touched.

Several Martial Artists were also teary-eyed.

Thinking back to their first meeting, both sides had an unpleasant encounter.

But this time, the other party saved all their lives.

"Chairman Shen, who took your items?"

Chen Fan turned and looked at Shen Si.

"Brother Chen, it was him!"

Almost immediately, someone pointed at the blonde man holding a dagger.

"Yes, it was him! At first, we found many Fire Scale Fruits. Just when we were about to pick them, this guy arrived with his people, forcing us to hand over all the Fire Scale Fruits. They outnumbered us, so we complied. But who knew they would be so greedy? They took the Fire Scale Fruits and also robbed our Spatial Rings!"

"That's right, they even wanted our lives!"

Several Martial Artists were furious.

If they had known this earlier, they would rather die fighting than submit.

As the words fell, the surrounding Feng Country People showed fearful expressions.

No one had expected the situation to reverse so quickly.

Just a few minutes ago, they were the butchers, free to slaughter these people.

A few minutes later, they became the prey, at the mercy of these people.

"Friend, I am willing to return all of your friends' belongings. Please don't kill me."

Kevin quickly said.

"You're quite sensible."

Chen Fan sneered.

Hearing this, Kevin felt no shame, instead, he smiled and said: "Friend, your Yan Country has an old saying, 'no discord, no concord.' Just like us."

"Shut up! How dare you speak such words?"

Several Martial Artists scolded upon hearing this.

"You wanted to kill us. Brother He almost died. Is this what you mean by 'no discord, no concord'?"

"But hasn't your friend survived?" Kevin said with a smile.

"Yes, your friend is fine now, isn't he? How about this: we'll return the things we took from you, and everyone will be happy?"

"Yes, yes, let's be friends. We can drink and sing together in the future."

The other Feng Country People said with a smile.

Shen Si and the others were almost amused by their anger.

They had to admit, the shamelessness of these Feng Country People exceeded their understanding.

Earlier, they had viciously robbed them, taking everything they could and intending to kill them.

Seeing the situation turn unfavorable, they immediately extended a friendly hand as if nothing had happened.

Shen Si took a deep breath.

"Brother Chen, you take all the things they robbed from us. There's no need to return them to us."

Chen Fan was startled.

The other Martial Artists were also stunned.

But quickly, they reacted and nodded in agreement.

Although those Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures were precious, they could still replicate this harvest if they put in twice the effort later.

If not for Chen Fan's timely arrival today to save them from these Feng Country People, they wouldn't even have their lives.

No amount of gratitude could ever be enough.

"Chairman Shen, you're too kind."

Chen Fan shook his head, saying: "The reason I intervened was not for your repayment. To me, it was just a simple act."

"Indeed, for Brother Chen, it was a simple act, but for us, it was life-saving assistance."

Shen Si sighed, "So, don't decline anymore."

"Yes, Brother Chen, those things are rightfully yours."

"Yes, Brother Chen, don't be polite with us."

Chen Fan waved his hand and then pointed at Kevin, saying: "The things, they're all on him, right?"

"Yes, our Spatial Rings were put in his pocket." One Martial Artist said,

Chen Fan reached into Kevin's clothes and quickly found several Spatial Rings.

Not too many, not too few, exactly six rings.

"These belong to you all, right?"

Chen Fan extended his hand, asking.

Everyone's eyes lit up immediately.

But remembering their earlier words, they each refused.

"Brother Chen, as said before, these belong to you now, so they are all yours."

"Yes, Brother Chen, except for He Dazhou's ring which hasn't been opened, the others have already been opened."

"I'll open mine now." He Dazhou said hastily.

Chen Fan frowned, seemingly displeased, he said: "I said I won't take your things. Do you not understand my words?"

As his words fell, everyone's body trembled.

"Quickly take them back."

Chen Fan said, displeased.

He felt annoyed.

Talking nicely to these people didn't work.

Only by being stern could they behave.

Everyone looked at Shen Si for help.

"Take them back."

Shen Si said wryly.

Saying this, he was the first to take back his Spatial Ring, putting it on his finger.

The others had no choice but to follow suit.

At the same time, they felt a surge of gratitude.

On the surface, it seemed Chen Fan didn't care for their items, refusing them even when they insisted.

But perhaps, he knew they had a hard time and didn't want to take advantage of them?

"Check if anything is missing from the Spatial Rings." Chen Fan reminded.

Everyone shook their heads.

At that time, after they handed over their Spatial Rings, the blonde man just glanced at them and put them in his pocket.

So, there was basically no change in the items.

Of course, the Chairman's spatial ring was an exception.

"Brother Chen, the items in my Spatial Ring should be in his Space Items,"

Shen Si said, looking at Kevin's hand.

Kevin's hand was actually wearing several rings!

Who knows if they were all Spatial Rings, or if he was mixing truth with lies.

"Tell me, which of the rings are the Spatial Rings, and how to open them."

Chen Fan said: "I don't want you to play any tricks with me. Of course, you can try, but I guarantee you'll regret it."

"I'll tell, I'll tell."

Kevin glanced at his left hand, saying: "See the blue ring on my hand? All your friends' items are in there."

"Is that so? And how do you open it?"

Chen Fan asked again.

Actually, if he used the Soul Shifting Technique, it wouldn't be so troublesome.

But he didn't want to expose too many of his trump cards in front of Shen Si and the others.

To avoid them guessing that the Chairman of the Anshan City Awakened Association was also himself.

"The opening method?"

Kevin stammered,

"Friend, I've heard that your Yan Country People always show reverence for the heavens and earth. If you swear to the heavens that once I return the items, you'll let us go, I'll tell you the method. How about it?"

Chen Fan's tone instantly grew cold.

"It seems you still don't understand the situation, daring to bargain with me here?"

Chapter 453: One by One

After Chen Fan finished speaking, he pointed to a Feng Country man nearby, and a Sword Qi shot out, instantly piercing the latter's head.

The group of Feng Country people didn't even have time to react to what had happened.

Until they saw, blood flowing out from the man's forehead like a river breaking its banks, quickly dyeing his chest red.

He was like a blood-soaked figure.

"Dan!"

"Dan!"

Shrieks of horror rose one after another.

"What, what did you do to him?" A blonde woman looked at Chen Fan, her voice trembling.

Chen Fan cast a cold glance at her, "What do you think?"

"You, you killed him?"

The blonde woman's eyes widened, then tears gushed out.

In an instant, the eyes of the dozen or so Feng Country people were filled with hatred.

If looks could kill, Chen Fan would have died a hundred times by now.

Especially Kevin, the fury in his eyes was nearly tangible.

"Still unwilling to talk, huh? Fine."

Chen Fan nodded.

Another finger pointed out.

A nearby Feng Country man had another bloody hole appear between his eyebrows, blood gushing out from the wound quickly.

"Qiao!"

"No! Qiao!"

Cry of shock sounded again.

A few seconds later, the scene fell silent.

The group of Feng Country people had the look of venomous hatred replaced by deep fear.

Devil!

This guy is a devil!

In the blink of an eye, he had killed two of their people.

And the most terrifying part was that he could very well continue to kill them.

"Ke, Kevin," a Feng Country person stammered, "you'd better hurry up and tell him how to open the Spatial Ring?"

"Yes, yes, Kevin, if you don't tell him, we'll all die here, we'll all be killed by him."

"Kevin, did you hear? Kevin!"

"I don't want to die, I don't want to die."

The dozen or so Feng Country people shouted, the scene looked very comical.

Shen Si and others saw this and felt extremely pleased.

Those people had used them to threaten Brother Chen before, right?

Yet, he wasn't fazed by it at all.

Instead, he retaliated in kind.

It really fits the old saying, what goes around, comes around.

"I'll tell! I'll tell!"

Kevin reacted quickly, "I'll tell you how to open the Spatial Ring, then you will let us go, right?"

"Looks like you haven't learned your lesson yet."

Chen Fan's eyes turned cold.

"No, no, I'll talk, I'll talk."

Kevin panicked.

He finally realized, the man before him was truly a devil! Just like the mask he was wearing!

If he kept killing, eventually it would be his turn.

"The way to open the Spatial Ring is..."

Upon hearing Kevin finally reveal the method, the remaining Feng Country people breathed a sigh of relief.

At least they weren't in immediate danger now.

But it was also uncertain.

Who's to say they would be spared after giving up the items?

Judging by the deaths of their two companions, the chance seemed slim...

Unless, Lord John could arrive quickly to save them from the devil's clutches.

"Are you sure all the items are in here?"

Chen Fan sneered, "Let's settle this up front, if one thing is missing, I'll kill one of you, if two things are missing, I'll kill two."

"All, all the items are in there."

Kevin shivered.

"Good."

Chen Fan tossed the blue Spatial Ring from Kevin to Shen Si.

"Chairman Shen, check if your items are all there, see if anything is missing."

Shen Si nodded, opened the Spatial Ring, and after a brief look, frowned.

In an instant, the hearts of the Feng Country people nearly jumped out of their throats.

Some even glared at Kevin, as if saying, Kevin, what are you doing? At this critical time, are you still playing tricks? Do you want all of us to die?

Kevin showed a look of grievance.

He really didn't lie?

He put everything they took from their opponents into that Spatial Ring, not a single item was missing!

Or maybe?

His eyes suddenly widened.

This guy is trying to extort them on purpose!

Thinking of this, Kevin's forehead broke out in cold sweat.

It was quite possible!

"Brother Chen, I checked, everything is here, nothing is missing."

Shen Si said.

Everyone present, except Chen Fan, let out a sigh of relief.

"Chairman, since everything is here, why did you frown just now?" a Martial Artist asked.

"Yes, Chairman, your reaction made me think something was missing?"

"Mainly, this Spatial Ring besides our items has nothing valuable, and it's very small, only ten cubic meters."

Shen Si said speechlessly.

"Brother Chen, you should double-check."

"No need, I trust Chairman Shen."

Chen Fan waved his hand.

Shen Si was touched again by these words.

Although Brother Chen was young, his behavior and demeanor had the style of an ancient gentleman.

"Friend, we have returned all your items, should you let us go now?" Kevin asked humbly.

The air suddenly became quiet.

Everyone focused on Chen Fan.

"Brother Chen..."

Shen Si hesitated.

He didn't agree with letting these people go.

Releasing them was like letting a tiger back into the mountain.

It would not only invite revenge, but it would also be bad for Yan Country people who encounter them in the future.

Chen Fan gave him a meaningful look, then turned to Kevin and said, "Letting you go isn't impossible, it depends on what price you are willing to pay."

Kevin was stunned.

The other Feng Country people were also stunned.

Then they looked at each other and felt absurd.

So now, they had to hand over their possessions to these Yan Country people for their lives?

"Friend, we don't have many valuable things on us?"

Someone said fearfully.

The Feng Country people always enjoyed their life in the present, besides, treasures that could enhance strength were surely consumed early on.

"I'll give you another chance to rephrase that."

Chen Fan said coldly, "If your answer remains the same, I don't mind sending you to join those two."

The speaking man felt like his mouth was stuffed with a cloth, unable to speak.

"I'm willing to hand over my space items if you can spare me."

Soon, someone spoke.

"I'm willing too."

"Me too."

The others echoed.

But half of them remained silent.

It wasn't that they were unwilling to hand over treasures to save their lives, but they simply had nothing valuable to give.

If not, they wouldn't have been so excited when they saw Shen Si take out a few thousand points worth of treasure from the Spatial Ring.

"Let's start with you."

Chen Fan looked at Kevin.

The latter showed a difficult smile and summoned the courage to ask:

"Friend, if I give you my valuable items, will you indeed let me go?"

He wasn't stupid.

He guessed that even if he handed over the treasures, the opponent might kill him and the others anyway.

If it came to that, he'd rather die with everyone.

Chen Fan sighed.

"How many times do I have to repeat, you have no right to bargain with me?"

As he said, he slashed his two fingers across Kevin's left arm.

A sharp light flew out, shattering Kevin's protective shield and cutting off his entire left arm.

"Ah!"

Kevin screamed like a slaughtered pig, his eyes bloody and filled with anger.

The other Feng Country people were extremely terrified seeing this.

"Brother Chen is ruthless?"

A Martial Artist whispered.

"Indeed, but that's what these Feng Country people deserve."

"Yes, if Brother Chen didn't arrive in time, our fate wouldn't be any better."

"Is there anyone else who wants to bargain with me?"

Chen Fan glanced around.

The Feng Country people shook their heads fearfully.

"I hope you really understand and not pretend to."

Chen Fan snorted and looked at Kevin, "So, which Spatial Ring is it? How to open it?"

"The left, the first one on the left."

Kevin said in pain.

"The method of opening it?"

"The same as before."

Kevin answered.

"Is it? Hope you're not lying."

Chen Fan took the Spatial Ring from Kevin's finger and opened it as instructed, his eyes brightened.

This Spatial Ring contained a hundred cubic meters!

Just this alone was worth ten thousand points.

But the items inside were disappointing.

There were beds, sofas, tents, and even a bathtub.

In addition, numerous clothes, food items.

To the untrained eye, they might think Kevin was enjoying a luxury camping trip.

Chen Fan frowned.

It's not that these things were bad, but they held little value to him now.

Of course, he could take them back to the village.

"Where are the treasures?"

Chen Fan glanced.

"I, I ate them all."

Kevin's eyes darted around.

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan's voice turned cold.

Kevin obviously could have put Chairman Shen's items in this larger ring, but he chose to use a ten cubic meter one.

Could it be, he had a habit of categorizing items and might possess other Spatial Items?

"If you keep lying, I'll cut off another leg."

"No, no, I'll tell, I'll tell."

Kevin cried.

Indeed, this guy was a real devil!

Playing tricks with the devil only led to more suffering.

He now only hoped to delay as much as possible, until Lord John arrived, who carried noble werewolf blood!

Once he arrived, the situation would reverse, and he would pay back ten times the torture to this devil before him!

Chapter 454: Elder Council

"There are quite a few Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures in these Spatial Rings."

Looking at the thirty odd items placed inside the space items, Chen Fan nodded slightly.

The most valuable among them were two Earth Spirit Fruits, each worth 50,000 points. After consuming them, they could increase some Physical Attributes.

The Celestial God Fruit also cost 50,000 points, and it could increase two to three thousand points of Spirit Attributes.

Considering that Spirit Attribute was more difficult to enhance compared to attributes like Constitution, Power, and agility,

therefore, at the same price, the physical attribute enhancement brought by the Earth Spirit Fruit might not be just two to three thousand points.

Other than the Earth Spirit Fruit, there were five treasures each worth 10,000 points among the more valuable items, some enhancing Physical Attributes, and some enhancing agility and Power Attributes.

Initial estimates suggested they could also bring a few hundred points of enhancement.

Apart from these three, the remaining twenty items varied in price from a few hundred to a few thousand points each.

The higher value ones, priced at a few thousand points, would bring larger enhancements, likely in the hundreds or thousands of points.

The lower value ones, priced at a few hundred points, might only offer tens to a hundred points.

Chen Fan didn't mind.

As the saying goes, "Even the legs of a mosquito are still meat."

Actually, he collected points rather quickly; it wasn't difficult for him to exchange tens of thousands of points for some treasures.

However, he had always spent his points on exchanging for Martial Arts Secret Manuals.

And so, he hadn't yet finished exchanging for all the Martial Arts he wanted.

"Is there any more?"

Chen Fan asked.

"Really, there isn't any more,"

Kevin cried.

All the spatial items on his body had been given away. The items inside were accumulated by robbing several groups of people.

Of course, not all were obtained through robbery.

Among them, there were also items he found himself.

Now, everything had become Chen Fan's possessions, and his heart was bleeding.

"Is that so? It seems I need to break another leg of yours to make you speak the truth."

Chen Fan sneered.

"There really isn't any more,"

Kevin cried out, "Even if you kill me, I can't bring out more things."

Chen Fan looked at him for a while. Judging by his appearance, he didn't seem to be lying. He nodded and said, "Fine, I'll trust you this time."

Including the large Spatial Ring previously, the gains from this person alone reached two to three hundred thousand points.

It wasn't a wasted trip.

Kevin finally breathed a sigh of relief.

However, he didn't completely relax.

Because he feared that after losing his value, this guy in front of him would mercilessly kill him with a single blow.

"Your turn,"

Chen Fan walked to the next person.

Kevin finally exhaled a breath of relief.

Either way, his life should be safe for now.

The person Chen Fan turned to next broke out in a cold sweat, stammering as he revealed how to open his Spatial Ring.

"Brother, the valuable items on us were all on Kevin, so there aren't many good things in my space items,"

he said cautiously.

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan responded noncommittally.

Upon opening the Spatial Ring, he was somewhat surprised.

The internal space of this Spatial Ring was also a hundred cubic meters.

His gaze swept over the others; could it be that all Spatial Rings these people had were this large?

If that's the case, he could gain a lot solely from these space items.

Indeed, as the person said, the ring had very few good items.

There were only three or four treasures enhancing body attributes, each worth one or two thousand points.

After glancing at him, Chen Fan walked to the next person.

Having learned from the previous examples, the next few people cooperated fully.

Chen Fan collected one space item after another.

Shen Si and the others couldn't help but feel envious, but it was plain envy.

Because these were what Chen Fan deserved.

Quickly, all the spatial items from the more than ten people were in Chen Fan's hands.

Among them, there were three large Spatial Rings, each with an internal space of a hundred cubic meters.

The other nearly twenty items were medium-sized, with an internal storage space of ten cubic meters each.

Compared to the large space items, they weren't impressive in size, but they were numerous.

A medium-sized space item with a ten cubic meter capacity was worth ten thousand points. Ten such items would be worth a hundred thousand points, and twenty would be worth two hundred thousand points.

Counting the three large Spatial Rings, the total value would be as high as 500,000 points!

Chen Fan felt he had profited sufficiently from these alone.

Not to mention, inside were treasures worth another three to four hundred thousand points.

As Chen Fan stood there motionlessly, the Feng Country people didn't dare to make a sound.

Some were filled with fear and helplessness.

They didn't know whether they would survive today.

Others made secret vows internally,

If they made it back alive today, they would skin this masked guy alive and tear him to pieces!

Not just him, but the people behind him and that Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association would all have to die!

Especially Kevin.

He looked at Chen Fan's back with intense resentment in his eyes.

Since coming to Yan Country, he had never suffered such humiliation!

Usually, the Yan Country people he met were always respectful and deferential to him.

But this guy here actually chopped off one of his arms!

Damn it!

This guy deserves to die!

At that moment, a voice rang out.

"Brother Chen," a Martial Artist pointed at Kevin and said, "The way he looks at you, he wants to tear you apart."

Kevin nearly died of fright when he heard this.

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan turned around with a half-smile.

"I saw it too, Brother Chen. The way he looks at you is full of resentment. He must hate you very much,"

Shen Si nodded.

"No, I really don't,"

Kevin regretted deeply.

He hadn't expected that even in his miserable state, these Yan Country people would still target him.

"So you do want to kill me after all,"

Chen Fan sighed lightly, "You know, I was actually thinking of letting you go."

Shen Si and a few others tried hard to suppress their rising smiles.

"No, please don't kill us,"

someone panicked and kept begging, "Please, let us go. We've already given you all the valuable things we had, haven't we?"

"Yes, we really haven't hidden anything,"

"Please, spare us. We are willing to be your friends,"

"If you think it's still not enough, let us go back, and we can give you more."

The group kept begging.

They were Feng Country people!

How could they die such an aggrieved death here?

...

At the same time, two figures were quickly approaching from a distance.

One had blond hair and blue eyes like Kevin and the others in the rainforest, but with sharp, wolf-like eyes.

The other had black hair and black eyes and seemed to be a Yan Country person.

The two were chatting and laughing.

"Mr. John, I hope you can persuade more people in your Revival Association to support our Song Family in the upcoming Elder Council election a month from now,"

said the middle-aged man with black hair, smiling obsequiously.

Ten years ago, a cataclysmic change occurred, bringing tremendous upheaval to Yan Country.

Now, the highest authority in Yan Country was the Elder Council, composed of five elders.

All major decisions were made through discussions and votes by the five elders.

For instance, the decision a few years ago to deploy countless nuclear bombs to eliminate the Beast Emperor Level Fierce Beast was made by the Elder Council.

Including the nationwide effort to cultivate three S-Class Awakeners.

This showed the status of the elders.

And how were the elders chosen?

The answer was, from the Noble Families that controlled Yan Country.

Every three years, the Elder Council would go through a reshuffling.

The previous elders would step down and be replaced by newly appointed ones.

Of course, some elders could serve consecutive terms, but it was very rare.

The fourth Elder Council election was about to begin, and each Noble Family was vying for more support, both openly and covertly.

The Song Family, as one of the Noble Families controlling Yan Country, had only held a seat in the first Elder Council but failed to secure a spot in the subsequent two terms. As a result, they've faced considerable suppression and weakened power over the years, far inferior to other families.

Feng Country people had high social status and considerable power within Yan Country. If they could secure their support, the Song Family would gain a lot of leverage in the upcoming Elder Council election.

If they could get strong support from the Revival Association, it would almost guarantee the Song Family a seat in the Elder Council.

John, the blond man, smiled slightly upon hearing this and said, "Song, you're my friend. If I don't support you, who would I support? However, persuading my friends is not an easy task."

Internally, Song Gang cursed the shamelessness of the other party.

The Feng Country people had established themselves in Yan Country.

The Song Family might not have played the biggest role, but they had exerted considerable effort, even making a few families their enemies for good.

Because those families believed in the saying, "They who are not of our kin are sure to have different minds," and firmly opposed the entry of Feng Country people.

Although, in the end, the Feng Country people still came in.

Besides, every year, Song Family gave gifts worth millions of points to the Revival Association; this had been the case year after year.

Not to mention the personal gifts given to members of the Revival Association.

For someone like John, the Song Family gave him gifts worth millions of points annually. Aggregating all miscellaneous expenses, the total reached two or three million.

They hoped he would speak favorably for them within the Revival Association and garner some allies.

However, this beast was never satisfied!

Despite his inner rage, Song Gang maintained a polite smile, "Mr. John, rest assured. As long as you can secure more support for our Song Family, we will surely reward you handsomely."

"Ha ha ha ha,"

John laughed, giving a thumbs-up, "Song, you really are a good man, I appreciate you."

"I appreciate Mr. John as well,"

Song Gang replied with a smile.

Chapter 455: Have you heard any sounds?

"The Song Family, they're all fools. No, I should say, Yan Country people, each and every one of them, are all fools."

John's smile was radiant, but his thoughts were sinister.

In order to compete for the elder's position a month later, these noble families of Yan Country have been constantly fighting amongst themselves over the years.

Additionally, to gain the support of Feng Country people, these families present them with a large number of gifts every year.

This doesn't even include other benefits.

To say it's not an exaggeration, Feng Country people, as long as they're born, even without any skills, can live a superior life in Yan Country.

"Fight, fight, the more viciously you fight, the better."

A cold gleam flickered in John's eyes.

If Yan Country people don't fight, how can Feng Country people have a chance to revive their country?

And when this land falls into our hands, we'll ruthlessly deal with you!

"Song,"

John buried these thoughts deeply, smiled and asked, "Is the Cyan Dragon Fruit you mentioned really here?"

Song Gang eagerly replied, "Of course it's here, Mr. John. Our Song Family spent a significant amount to get this information. It will mature in less than half an hour."

"Good. At that time, I hope you will assist me."

John's smile grew even wider.

This Cyan Dragon Fruit, after consumption, can greatly enhance the constitution.

And werewolves take great pride in their bodies, which are not only highly resistant to artillery and missile blasts, but also possess exceptional healing abilities.

As long as the injury isn't deadly, even if their body is pierced, the wound can heal in a very short time.

If they get another Cyan Dragon Fruit, these abnormal healing abilities could be further strengthened.

Naturally, this fruit doesn't come cheap, with a minimum price of 1 million points.

"No problem. It's just, regarding the Revival Association..." Song Gang smiled obsequiously.

This time, they have truly gone to great lengths.

Just gathering information about the Cyan Dragon Fruit cost them a lot.

Not to mention, if they obtain it, they must present it as a gift.

"Don't worry, Song,"

John smiled and said, "As long as you help me get the Cyan Dragon Fruit, I'll definitely persuade others to support your Song Family when I return."

"Good, good, good."

Song Gang was overjoyed, clenching his fists tightly while gazing forward.

Since their Song Family could get the information,

It's possible other noble families or forces could also have this information.

But no matter what, he wouldn't let this opportunity slip away easily!

The two entered the rainforest.

Song Gang chattered intermittently, wanting to use this chance to improve their relationship.

John remained aloof, occasionally responding.

If he didn't need the other party's help this time, he wouldn't even bother to engage.

But he was also somewhat puzzled.

Kevin and his group should have arrived here long ago.

Why, after such a long time, there's still no message from them?

"Could it be something happened to them? No."

An uneasy feeling arose within him.

Suddenly, faint sounds came from a distant place.

John immediately slowed down.

"What's wrong, Mr. John?"

Song Gang looked back at him, puzzled.

"Song, did you hear any sounds?"

John asked, concentrating, ears perked.

"Sounds?"

"Yes, it sounds like cries for help."

"Cries for help..."

Song Gang felt speechless upon hearing this.

Conflicts regularly erupt in the rainforest.

Perhaps because both parties coincidentally found the same treasure.

Or someone is engaging in robbery and murder.

Commonplace, nothing to be shocked about.

"Mr. John."

Song Gang smiled and said, "If we delay any longer, we won't reach a favorable position."

"No, Song, you don't understand."

John shook his head.

The sound was somewhat familiar, like it was from Kevin's group.

Then, the faint sound appeared again.

John's eyes opened wide in surprise.

This sound, indeed, was Kevin's!

Next moment, he ran madly towards the source of the sound.

He didn't even say a word to Song Gang.

"What's going on?"

Song Gang had a strange look on his face.

This time, he heard them too, indeed cries for help.

Moreover, many people seemed to be making the sounds.

But since when did John become so compassionate?

Helplessly, he could only follow.

...

"Please, don't kill us! Don't kill us!"

"As long as you spare us, we'll give you anything."

"Please, spare me."

Kevin and his group were screaming hysterically.

Some were so scared they wet themselves.

Underneath soaked, a pungent smell wafted through the air.

"How disgusting."

One martial artist pinched his nose, looking disdainful. "These Feng Country people are too timid! So greedy for life?"

"Saying that, who isn't afraid of death? It's just, they're disgraceful in their behavior."

"Indeed."

Several martial artists nodded in agreement.

"Friend, you said once we hand over our belongings, you'd let us go."

Kevin said with tears and snot.

"I don't remember saying that."

Chen Fan replied calmly.

He indeed hadn't said that.

Even if he had, so what?

Honesty is reserved for honest people.

For deceitful scoundrels, one must be even more deceitful.

"You!"

Kevin wanted to curse, to furiously insult this person's mother.

But he didn't dare; he still wanted to live.

"What are you doing!"

Just as Chen Fan was about to act, a voice suddenly rang out, like a thunderbolt, causing everyone present to buzz in their heads.

"Stop immediately!"

Two middle-aged men suddenly appeared not far away.

One had blond hair and blue eyes, the other had black hair and black eyes.

The one who shouted was the latter.

Song Gang glared furiously at Chen Fan.

"Song, Mr. Song?"

Shen Si's body trembled.

Never expected to encounter this figure here and now.

Many Feng Country people trembled likewise.

But they felt more joy than surprise.

They thought they were doomed to die at the hands of that demon today.

Who knew, a twist of fate—Lord John appeared before them.

So, after a brief silence, the Feng Country crowd began to cry for help.

"Lord John, save us, save us."

"Lord John, you're finally here. If you came a bit later, we'd be corpses on the ground."

"Lord John, Joe was killed by that masked man. He also cut off Kevin's arm."

The crowd cried and complained.

John's gaze swept the scene, and seeing the two bodies, his anger surged.

Upon hearing Kevin's voice, he knew something was wrong and hastened.

But he arrived a bit late.

This Yan Country person, how dare he, how dare he!

Song Gang was equally enraged.

If it were an ordinary robbery and murder, he might turn a blind eye unless the treasure was too precious.

But these people actually targeted Feng Country people?

Were they out of their minds?

Coincidentally, Mr. John witnessed it.

If he didn't provide an explanation, the entire Song Family might be implicated!

"You, and you all, hand over everything you robbed from them."

Song Gang ordered coldly.

"What!"

Hearing this, the martial artists behind Shen Si looked at each other.

Rob Feng Country's belongings?

Clearly, they took our belongings, right?

And now, they want our lives.

"Um, Mr. Song."

Shen Si cleared his throat and bowed slightly.

"Who are you? How do you know my name?"

Song Gang turned slightly, puzzled at Shen Si.

"I am Shen Si from Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association. We met briefly. It's normal if Mr. Song doesn't remember."

Shen Si maintained a low profile.

"Oh, from the Martial Arts Association."

Song Gang frowned.

He glanced at the remaining people.

"So, you all belong to the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association?"

"Yes, we all belong to Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association."

Shen Si nodded quickly, "Mr. Song, there's a misunderstanding involved. If convenient, may I explain?"

"Misunderstanding? What misunderstanding?"

John angrily said, "You all not only took my subordinates' belongings but killed people. Do you call this a misunderstanding?"

If not for wanting the items back, he would've attacked them already!

"Indeed, Lord John, these Yan Country people are detestable. Not only did they take our spatial rings but wanted to kill us!"

"Yes, yes, we didn't provoke them; we were merely passing by but were blocked and robbed. Joe was killed resisting."

"Kevin's arm was also severed by them."

"It's all that masked man's doing! Lord John, avenge us!"

The Feng Country crowd cried out.

Some shot provocative glances at Chen Fan.

As if saying, now that Lord John is here, what can you do?

"These scoundrels!"

Several martial artists were furious hearing this.

They thought they knew how shameless these Feng Country people were.

But they didn't expect them to be even more shameless.

Even capable of twisting facts and falsely accusing!

Chapter 456: Boy, do you know who I am?

"Song, did you hear that?"

John turned around and said coldly, "Is this how you Yan Country people treat my subordinates? If you don't give me a satisfactory answer today, then your Song Family will no longer expect our support!"

Song Gang's face changed drastically.

Just now, upon learning that Shen Si and others were from the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association, he really felt it was a bit tricky.

The Song Family is indeed a noble family, but it has nothing to do with the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association.

The strength of the Association is much greater compared to the Song Family.

To put it simply, the Song Family has two or three Celestial Realm Martial Artists, placing them in the upper middle among the dozen noble families, while those smaller families only have one Celestial Realm Martial Artist.

As for the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association? It seems they only have one Martial Artist.

To really fight, the Song Family wouldn't be afraid, the only concern is whether it's worth it or not to make a new enemy for no reason.

The Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association, although currently only has one Celestial Realm Martial Artist.

However, their chairman Shi Tao has quite a reputation among the True Essence Realm Martial Artists in Yan Country.

It is said that he is the most promising talent in recent years to condense a First-grade Martial Arts True Pill, and his Five-Thunder Transformation Hand has reached perfection, capable of melting all things.

This person is extremely protective.

If he learns that the Song Family is suppressing the martial artists in his association, he definitely won't let it go.

So, Song Gang felt a bit regretful.

He shouldn't have rushed over, shouldn't have revealed himself so impatiently. At least, he should have understood the situation first.

But there is no regrettable medicine in this world.

Now John clearly wants an explanation from him, if not, he will sever ties with the Song Family, not only will their past investments go to waste, but also the upcoming Elder Selection Assembly may target the Song Family.

Risking the entire Song Family for a few members of the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association— isn't worth it, absolutely not worth it!

"No other way." Song Gang took a deep breath.

To maintain a good relationship with the Revival Association, he had to offend the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association.

The Martial Arts Association is just insignificant; offending them isn't a big deal.

The elders in the family will also agree with his decision once they know.

"Mr. John, rest assured, I, Song, will surely give you and your partners a satisfactory answer." Song Gang said solemnly.

With his words, Shen Si felt a jolt in his heart.

A strong unease took over.

But deep down, he still held onto a sliver of hope.

After all, they are all Yan Country people, and clearly, these Feng Country people are reversing the truth.

Beneath the mask, Chen Fan's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Humph." John snorted coldly, "Song, I hope you can prove it with actions, not with useless words."

"Mr. John, I understand your feelings. Rest assured, I won't disappoint you," Song Gang said, turning to Chen Fan and others with a cold expression, "I don't care whether you're from the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association or the Jiangbei Sub-district Martial Arts Association, dare to steal Mr. John's partner's belongings, and even kill people in broad daylight, not even your chairman can save you."

"What!" Shen Si and others were completely stunned.

This person actually wanted their lives?

Did they mishear? Or did he really say that?

"Return the belongings taken from Mr. John's companions, I can give you a quick death," Song Gang said.

He was very confident in his strength.

As long as Shi Tao or Elder Wang don't intervene, he doesn't care about the others in the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association.

"Did you hear that? Quickly return the items you took from us!"

"Our belongings are all on that masked guy!"

"The others have some too!" Someone added.

"That's right, their belongings are ours, they took them from us!"

"Hurry up! Delay another second and I'll chop off one of your arms!"

A group of Feng Country people clamored, their expressions smug to the extreme.

John truly is powerful?

Using a Yan Countryman to deal with another bunch of Yan Countrymen, and it worked quite well.

Indeed, as said within the association, Yan Country people are not united, they only engage in infighting.

They loved seeing this scene.

"Oh?"

Hearing their words, Song Gang's gaze fell on Chen Fan, asking condescendingly, "So, most of the things are in your hands?"

"Heh," Chen Fan sneered.

"So what if it is?"

"You!"

Song Gang never expected this person to dare speak to him in such a tone.

"Kid, do you know who I am? How dare you speak to me like this?"

"Mr. Song!" Shen Si was terrified.

Others may not know his identity, but Shen Si knew it very well.

Someone once said, regardless of Yan Country's history spanning thousands of years, experiencing countless dynastic changes, the ones holding power have always been the same group of people!

Noble families!

And the Song Family is one of Yan Country's top-ranked noble families.

Such a giant entity, not even the president, nor Elder Wang behind the association, would dare offend easily.

If Brother Chen offends the Song Family, he won't have a place in Yan Country.

"Mr. Song, please listen to me; deciding after hearing me out isn't too late."

"And if I don't listen?" Song Gang sneered.

"Mr. Song," Shen Si pleaded, "No matter what, please, at least listen, it won't take up much of your time."

Song Gang was silent for a moment, nodded, and said, "Alright, I'll give you a minute, I hope what you say next is worthwhile, not wasting my time."

"It won't be," Shen Si hurriedly said, "Mr. Song, this matter isn't as they say, we didn't rob them, in fact, it was they who robbed us; we were outnumbered, had no choice but to comply, and then,"

He showed a bitter smile,

"What we didn't expect was, after robbing us, they still wanted to kill us."

"Ridiculous!" Song Gang sneered, "If things were as you say, then why are there no bodies of yours on the ground, but theirs instead?"

"That's because this friend arrived in time," Shen Si glanced at Chen Fan gratefully, "Just when we were about to be killed, this friend arrived and saved us."

"?"

Song Gang revealed a suspicious look.

"So, you don't know each other?"

"No." Shen Si shook his head, "This friend wore a mask, how could we know him?"

"Yes, yes." The others agreed.

Chen Fan felt a bit touched; he knew Shen Si was doing this to protect him.

Though, it wouldn't help much.

Sure enough, the next second, Kevin yelled, "You're lying! You do know each other, I plainly heard you call him Brother Chen earlier, I even heard his name, Chen, Chen, Chen something."

He tried hard to recall, but couldn't remember the second character.

"Right, I heard it too; you are absolutely from the same association!"

"Mr. John, don't be fooled by them! They are definitely in cahoots!"

Others agreed.

John looked at Song Gang.

Song Gang looked at Shen Si.

Shen Si broke out in a cold sweat.

He underestimated the situation; if he had known, he wouldn't have called Chen Fan's name at the beginning.

But, who could have guessed these Feng Country people had backing?

"You're quite bold?" Song Gang said without hiding the killing intent in his eyes, "How dare you lie to me?"

"No, Mr. Song, it's not what you think." Shen Si was drenched in cold sweat, hurriedly saying, "Except for that little part, everything I said is true; if you don't believe me, I can swear to heaven, if I, Shen Si, am lying, may I be struck by thunder and die miserably!"

"Yes, Mr. Song, our chairman speaks the truth; it's these Feng Country people who robbed us first, not the other way around!"

"They were so many, we didn't even have one-third of their number, how could we dare make a move on them?"

"Yes, Mr. Song, please don't listen to these Feng Country people's nonsense, they are stirring up trouble!"

"Shut up!" Song Gang shouted angrily.

Shen Si and the others fell silent.

"Whether what you say is true or not, it doesn't matter." Song Gang's gaze swept over them, "Now, all I see are Mr. John's companions' bodies lying on the ground. I ask you, did you kill them? Did you rob their belongings? Are those belongings still with you?"

Shen Si bitterly smiled.

He has seen through it.

From the beginning, they weren't on their side.

No matter how they explain, it's useless.

"Chairman Shen, let me handle this." Chen Fan sighed.

He didn't want trouble, or to kill.

Like this guy named Song.

Given that they are all from Yan Country, he doesn't wish to harm him, but the other side is acting like they've got him.

Then don't blame him for being ruthless.

"Don't!" Shen Si panicked.

"Brother Chen, there's still hope, there's still hope." He gestured repeatedly, turning to Song Gang, "Mr. Song, to be honest, I have secretly informed our president about this situation. If we don't make it back, you understand."

As expected, hearing this, Song Gang's face changed.

"Are you threatening me?"

"I don't mean to threaten," Shen Si tried to smile, "I'm just stating a fact."

The martial artists behind him exchanged glances but dared not make a sound.

Chapter 457: Ice Soul Kill

Shen Si forced a smile on his face.

This was the last method he could think of.

He hoped that by bringing up the President's name, he could intimidate the other party into retreating.

If that didn't work, then he was truly helpless.

Luckily, it seemed to have an effect, as Song Gang fell silent.

The bad news was, it was only for a moment.

"Hmph."

Song Gang sneered and said, "Do you think you can scare me like this? You underestimate me, Song, too much. Hand over the stuff, and I'll ensure you die a swift death!"

Since he had made up his mind, he wouldn't hesitate any longer.

Otherwise, he would please neither side.

Besides, a mere Martial Arts Association wasn't worth the Song Family's time.

"Good!"

John, who was watching from the side, clapped and gave a thumbs-up, "Song, I knew I didn't misjudge you."

"Mr. John, you flatter me."

Song Gang turned around and gave him a slight smile, saying, "I said I would give you and your companions a satisfactory answer, and I will stick to my word."

"Hmm."

John nodded in satisfaction.

The faces of the nearby Feng Country people also displayed victorious smiles.

"I'm afraid you can't do that."

A voice slowly echoed.

The atmosphere suddenly quieted down.

Everyone's eyes fell on the speaker.

The air seemed thick with tension, ready to explode with just a spark.

"Brother Chen." Just as Shen Si was about to say something.

"Chairman Shen, your method has proven ineffective."

Chen Fan glanced at him and directly interrupted, "So, leave the rest to me."

Shen Si swallowed the words that were on the tip of his tongue.

Yes, he had tried to reason, but Song Gang was only willing to listen to the Feng Country people's one-sided arguments.

What else could be done?

He trusted Brother Chen's strength.

Since he was confident in battling the opponent, he surely had a winning strategy.

His only worry was that killing Song Gang would escalate the situation uncontrollably.

Because the opponent was part of a Noble Family!

Although the ten or so noble families in Yan Country often fought each other, they were unexpectedly united in some aspects.

Simply put, if Brother Chen killed Song Gang, he would surely offend the Song Family, and in turn, other noble families would also be offended. If given a chance to step on Brother Chen, they wouldn't hesitate.

"Kid, you seem very confident in your own capacity."

Murderous intent filled Song Gang's eyes.

It had been a long time since anyone had dared to speak to him like this.

"Likewise."

Chen Fan didn't shy away from his gaze and said, "The items from this group are on me. Whether you can retrieve them depends on your ability."

"Fine!"

Song Gang roared, wild True Essence surged from his body, stirring up a fierce gust of wind, lifting leaves as high as ten meters in the air.

A thin and long saber appeared in his right hand at some point.

This saber was about one and a half meters long, with a blue blade that emitted a chill.

"Ice Soul Saber!"

Shen Si was shocked, his eyelids twitched uncontrollably.

"Indeed."

Song Gang gripped the long saber, his entire demeanor changed, and even his gaze turned much colder.

"I have practiced Martial Arts since childhood and love saber techniques. The sharpness of the Ice Soul Saber can easily cut through the body of a Beast Emperor Level creature. If combined with the Ice Soul Cold Blade Technique, its power increases tenfold."

He looked at Chen Fan and said, "Kid, if you regret it now, it might still be in time."

Even Shen Si, with his confidence in Chen Fan, began to worry in this situation.

Some unique cultivation techniques combined with unique weapons could often produce power beyond their stated level.

Not to mention, the Ice Soul High Blade was a Supreme Martial Art!

When wielded with the Ice Soul Saber, its power was comparable to a Supreme-level Martial Art!

"Chairman Shen, you all step back."

"Brother Chen..."

Shen Si and the others hesitated.

They felt deeply remorseful.

If it wasn't for them, none of this would have happened.

The key was, their own strengths were too weak. Apart from watching, they couldn't do anything.

"Go, or I fear you may get accidentally hurt."

"Don't go!"

The Feng Country people became excited upon hearing this.

"Master John, they also have our items; we can't let them escape."

"Yes, Master John, these Yan Country people are cunning. They're definitely trying to sneak away."

John's face turned grim.

Even without these reminders, he wouldn't have let these people leave.

What he didn't expect was a figure suddenly appearing in front of him, silently.

Then, a fist struck his chest.

"Bang!"

There was a loud noise.

John's chest was pierced with a single punch, and his body flew backward like a broken kite, smashing into countless giant trees along the way.

The sudden turn of events stunned everyone present.

More than ten Feng Country people were dumbfounded, unable to utter a sound.

In their minds, the noble and invincible Mr. John, with werewolf bloodline, had been pierced by a single punch?

Was this still the invincible Mr. John they revered?

Song Gang was also taken aback.

Chen Fan's speed was too fast for him to react.

By the time everything became clear, it had already happened.

But unlike the others, Song Gang's heart filled with boundless fury.

"You! What have you done!"

He roared, raising the saber above his head and then swinging it at Chen Fan.

If Mr. John died, all the Song Family's previous efforts would go to waste!

This damned guy!

As the long saber swung down, a frost formed by True Essence rapidly spread forward.

The fallen leaves, shrubs, giant trees, everything in the path froze and then shattered into countless fragments!

Seeing this, cold sweat poured down Shen Si and the others' foreheads.

This was the power of the Ice Soul Saber?

If Brother Chen got hit, would his entire being also shatter?

"Hmph."

Chen Fan snorted coldly, throwing an unembellished punch.

A gigantic golden fist seal, three to forty meters in size, flew out, crashing into the encroaching frost.

"Boom!"

The ground trembled with a loud bang.

The deep blue frost was shattered by the fist seal, turning into drifting snowflakes.

The golden fist seal, undiminished, continued towards Song Gang.

Countless giant trees were pulverized, and a path was cleared through the rainforest.

"What?"

Song Gang was shocked, his eyes almost popping out of their sockets.

Such a massive fist seal?

How much True Essence did it take to cast something like this?

Was this guy really from the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association, or was he Shi Tao himself?
But the voice didn't match.

No, now wasn't the time to think about that.

Seeing the more than ten immobilized Feng Country people behind him, Song Gang gritted his teeth. If he retreated, those dozen people would surely die.

Helplessly, he could only mobilize his True Essence, sending out two more blue Sword Qi with a swing.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

After the two loud bangs, the golden fist seal finally dissipated.

Song Gang breathed a sigh of relief, and glared at Chen Fan in the distance, with none of his previous arrogance left.

"Who are you exactly?"

He asked.

Chen Fan replied, "Does it matter?"

"True."

Song Gang took a deep breath, saying:

"I must admit, you've surprised me. I didn't expect someone like you to emerge from the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association. If you're allowed to grow, it's inevitable you'll surpass me, but Song won't give you this chance. Let me show you the true power of the Ice Soul Cold Blade."

With that, he gripped the saber with both hands, and his eyes turned deep blue.

Chen Fan's body shuddered as if frozen in place.

"Ice Soul Kill!"

Song Gang uttered the words and turned into a streak of light, flashing past Chen Fan.

When he reappeared, he was dozens of meters away, behind Chen Fan.

The blue in his eyes slowly faded.

"Hoo."

Song Gang exhaled deeply. Ice Soul Kill was one of the two secret techniques of the Ice Soul Cold Blade, demanding a great deal of True Essence and Spiritual Power. Even he could only use it once in a battle.

The other secret technique, Thousand-Mile Ice Seal, was even more powerful but also required high comprehension.

Without achieving Perfection in the Ice Soul Cold Blade, one couldn't master this technique.

His Ice Soul Cold Blade was in the Great Success Realm, still short of Perfection.

"What a pity."

He lamented in his heart.

Not just for his years of struggling to reach the next step.

But also for not obtaining the items on that guy.

The space items from the Feng Country people were easy to deal with. But if that guy had collected everything into his own space item, it would be difficult.

"The guy's strength is formidable; to avoid unforeseen troubles, I had to use this killing technique. I hope Mr. John can be saved. With his werewolf bloodline, he shouldn't die so easily."

He turned around and was startled to see an astonishing scene.

The figure in the mask wasn't decapitated as he expected.

Instead, he stood quietly, gazing at him.

"You... you're not dead?"

His voice trembled, fear evident.

"What else?"

Chen Fan retorted.

"No, impossible."

Song Gang shook his head vigorously, his mouth wide open.

In using Ice Soul Kill, his eyes would briefly turn blue.

During this moment, any direct eye contact would paralyze the target.

Then, a swift, cold Sword Qi would slice the neck.

The second step was the actual killing move, but the first was the key to Ice Soul Kill.

But this person had clearly made eye contact with him!

Chapter 458: Heaven-Burning Arrow Technique, Unlocked!

"What if I told you, that strike just now didn't hit me at all?"

Chen Fan seemed to have discerned his confusion and spoke calmly.

"No, that's impossible! This is impossible!"

Song Gang shook his head incessantly.

Didn't hit? How could that be possible?

He remembered this Secret Technique very clearly; he had used it a total of fifteen times, eight times for practice, and the other seven during battles with enemies.

Never once had he failed!

How could what this guy in front of him said be true?

"President, him?"

One Martial Artist opened his mouth.

This guy named Song is like a completely different person compared to before.

"President, that guy seems to panic now." Another Martial Artist whispered.

"Shh, lower your voice." Shen Si shook his head at them.

He actually didn't know what had happened just now, but undoubtedly, it must have been extremely perilous. If it were them, they would be dead for sure.

Brother Chen, however, resolved this crisis, causing the opponent to completely lose composure.

In a duel between masters, maintaining a stable mindset is very important.

Song Gang has lost his composure and will surely lose.

"Nothing is impossible."

Chen Fan frowned slightly, "The crucial point of that move just now was turning Spiritual Power into Sword Intent, making your opponent unable to move and defenseless against the strike, correct?"

!"

Song Gang's eyes widened instantly, his throat moving slightly.

"Unfortunately, your Sword Intent might work on others, but it has no effect on me."

Chen Fan shrugged, "So, that strike of yours seemed to hit me but actually missed by a slight margin. Therefore, I am still unharmed standing here. Understand?"

"No, it's impossible, it's impossible, you're lying to me, you must be lying to me."

Song Gang's eyes turned blood-red, letting out low growls from his mouth.

Even though Chen Fan had explained everything, he still couldn't accept it.

He couldn't accept that his all-out strike had been dodged.

He couldn't accept that he was inferior to the man in front of him.

"Nothing is impossible."

Chen Fan looked at him like he was a pitiable insect, "It seems you can't strike a second time. In that case, let me send you off first."

He sensed the aura of the person behind him.

A bit surprised.

As his words fell,

The faces of the ten or so Feng Country people filled with fear anew.

Lord John was punched through the chest and lay motionless on the ground for a long time.

The Yan Country person on their side seemed to be their only hope for survival now, but he wasn't a match either.

So, what should they do next?

When Lord John was here just now, they all boasted and mocked the masked guy.

Who knew the situation would turn so drastically?

If the Yan Country guy was killed, given how ruthless that guy was, he certainly wouldn't spare them later, and might even severely torture them.

Suddenly, tears fell from the eyes of the group once again.

Song Gang's vision cleared instantly.

He looked at the group of Feng Country people behind, knowing he had little True Essence left in him, and ordinary moves couldn't do anything to this guy in front.

Using Ice Soul Kill once more?

He was confident in that move, believing the previous time was a mistake, this time he could definitely succeed.

However, the opponent would surely not give him a chance to recover his True Essence.

Moreover, leaving now wouldn't be easy either.

"Mr. John,"

Song Gang sighed and said to Chen Fan behind him, "This guy is indeed troublesome; I need your help."

"What, that guy isn't dead?"

Upon hearing this, Shen Si and the others were shocked, all looking at the 'corpse' lying on the ground.

That guy had his chest punched through by Chen Fan!

Can a wound like that not be fatal?

It turns out, according to Song Gang, the opponent was still alive?

A group of Feng Country people held their breath.

"Song, you really disappoint me."

A voice sounded.

John got up from the ground, his previously pierced chest now unblemished.

If not for the vanished clothes around the wound, one might think everything just now was an illusion.

"Do you know, I thought you could handle this guy alone."

Speaking, John's eyes locked firmly onto Chen Fan.

Is this Yan Country person a monster?

To know that their Werewolf body strength is comparable to Fierce Beasts! Their recovery ability is even greater.

Yet the opponent could punch through his chest with one blow, though it was when he hadn't transformed.

"Lord John!"

"Lord John is alive!"

"That's great, Lord John, we all thought you were in trouble just now."

The Feng Country people cried tears of joy one after another.

They knew Lord John was so strong; he wouldn't be taken down easily.

"I'm truly sorry, Mr. John."

Song Gang sighed in relief.

His previous remark was also a test.

Logically, John wasn't supposed to die so easily.

If the opponent didn't respond, he might indeed be dead, then Song Gang would have to consider fleeing.

"Mr. John, you must have heard everything just now. Honestly, I've given my all, but this guy is mysterious. I hope you'll help me buy some time."

Song Gang said with a laugh.

"No need."

John glanced at him and said, "I'll deal with this guy myself."

"Yan Country man, your strength is commendable; it's worth my full effort."

Upon finishing, he let out a long howl, his clothes tearing, revealing steel-like fur sprouting from the gaps.

His face elongated, mouth protruded, sharp teeth emerged, and two massive claws supported his body, blood-red eyes filled with fierceness.

Shen Si and the others were dumbstruck.

One moment, the opponent was a refined gentleman.

In the next moment, he transformed into a gigantic five or six-meter Werewolf?

Chen Fan was already used to such sights.

He had seen dragons tens of meters tall transform.

But the fact that the opponent could act unaffected by his punch was indeed unexpected.

"Roar!"

John, after transforming into a Werewolf, roared, sending invisible sound waves sweeping in all directions.

It startled the strong individuals and Fierce Beasts from afar.

"What sound was that?"

Someone asked.

"Seems like a Werewolf's howl?"

"Werewolf's howl? There are Werewolves?"

"Probably here for the Cyan Dragon Fruit, right?"

"Interesting, if he's coming, let him then, huh."

Suddenly, the scene calmed down again.

"Kid, come on."

John extended his right claw, beckoning to Chen Fan, "Let's see if you can punch me away this time."

"A bit difficult."

Chen Fan nodded and said.

His current power, reaching 200,000 points, couldn't kill the opponent in one punch.

Now that the opponent had transformed into a Werewolf, his body strength had increased significantly.

Unless he activated his Vajra Indestructible Body, it would be hard to deal with the opponent. But doing so would reveal a lot of information.

However, his words sounded different to the others.

"Ha ha ha ha, this guy admitted defeat."

"He knows he's not a match for Lord John. Yet admitting defeat now seems too late."

"That's right, regretting now is already too late!"

The Feng Country people shouted madly.

Contrarily, Shen Si and his group turned pale.

They were just joyous, thinking Chen Fan's victory over Song meant they would be safe today.

On the other hand, John, transforming into such a huge Werewolf, seemed hard to deal with!

Can Chen Fan really be his match?

"These Feng Country people are truly strong."

Song Gang looked up at the scene with deep fear in his eyes.

The current John might be able to contend face-to-face with a Beast Emperor Level Fierce Beast.

If it were a full moon night, the opponent's strength would soar several times, though with a cost.

Losing sanity, even the strongest Werewolf finds it hard to remain rational on a full moon night.

"Well, that means I don't need to act anymore."

Song Gang mused.

But at that moment, from the corner of his eye, he noticed the masked guy with a Bow and Arrow in hand.

"Hm?"

He was puzzled, somewhat confused.

What was going on?

Could it be, this guy's fighting style isn't bare-handed? But with a Bow and Arrow?

"Oh?"

On the other side, John noticed as well and laughed heartily, pointing to Chen Fan's Bow and Arrow, "Little guy, are you going to use this toy to deal with me?"

"You call this a toy?"

Chen Fan looked at the two-meter-long, arm-thick Bow and Arrow in his hand, smiling.

"Isn't it a toy?"

John's eyes brimmed with disdain.

"Soon, you'll learn if it's a toy."

Chen Fan said, turning his eyes to the Skill Bar.

Just now, the Heaven-Burning Arrow Technique was unlocked.

It's an Unparalleled Archery, supposedly of great power according to the description.

Perfect for dealing with this Werewolf.

He focused his mind, immediately pouring in two million Experience Points.

His current Experience Points totaled over a million, so he didn't have to worry about maxing out the Arrow Technique.

Indeed, two million Experience Points later, several white flashes appeared in his mind, warmth surged through his body.

Finally, an unprecedented feeling surged up.

"Perfection."

A gleam flashed in Chen Fan's eyes.

Wondering what Traits Heaven-Burning Arrow Technique would unlock.

Sun-Shooting Arrow Technique's power multiplied to a hundred times.

Wondering how many multiples the Secret Techniques of this Arrow Technique would offer?

Chapter 459: An Arrow with a Thousandfold Power!

Chen Fan looked at the skill bar.

[Heaven-Burning Arrow Technique: Perfection (not upgradeable), Traits: Solid as a Rock Level 5, Strength of a Tiger Level 5, Blazing Fire Arrow Level 3, Heaven-Burning Arrow Level 1]

Four traits.

The first two traits, as seen from their levels, were clearly unlocked right at the beginner's level.

Solid as a Rock, each level increases Physical Attribute by 3000 points, Level 5 Solid as a Rock equals 15000 points.

The last one, Strength of a Tiger.

Chen Fan thought to himself.

Power of One Dragon is 125,000 pounds.

And Great Strength is similar, 108,000 pounds.

Strength of a Tiger should be 54,000 pounds.

This means, Level 1 Strength of a Tiger can increase Strength Attribute by 5400 points.

He checked and indeed, it was just as expected.

"As expected of unparalleled archery, the increase in Strength Attribute is massive."

Chen Fan sighed to himself.

With this, Level 5 Strength of a Tiger can increase Strength Attribute by 27,000 points, which is twice the increase in Physical Attribute.

His gaze fell on the last two traits.

A bit nervous.

[Blazing Fire Arrow: Active Skill, upon activation, each arrow consumes one million True Qi points, forming a sea of fire within a range of one hundred meters upon hitting the target,

Up to three arrows can be shot simultaneously, and the arrows can converge to form the same fire sea, with the power stacking, or disperse to form different fire seas, expanding the burning area,

Each skill level increases the number of arrows by one, with the fire area's radius doubling; note, for each additional doubling of the fire sea's radius, True Qi consumption also doubles]

"As expected, this is indeed a group attack skill, and unexpectedly strong."

Chen Fan's eyes lit up.

With just one glance at the name, he knew this was a group attack skill.

However, he hadn't expected the skill to become very flexible with the variation in the number of arrows.

Level 1 Blazing Fire Arrow, each arrow consumes one million True Qi points, up to three arrows simultaneously.

In terms of power, given the million True Qi points consumption, it should be close to the power of the Hundredfold Sun-Shooting Arrow.

But because one is single-target damage and the other is group attack, the burst damage from the latter definitely cannot compare to the former.

Though they shouldn't differ too much, it should have at least half the effect, equating to five to six times the power of a normal arrow.

Once the fire sea is formed, it can cause sustained damage.

This aspect is unmatched by the Hundredfold Sun-Shooting Arrow.

But what if three arrows converge?

Both the instantaneous burst power and sustained damage from the fire sea would increase threefold!

At this point, the Hundredfold Sun-Shooting Arrow is no longer comparable.

When Blazing Fire Arrow reaches Level 3, it can shoot five arrows simultaneously, bringing about a qualitative change.

First, the radius reaches 300 meters.

Compared to Level 1's radius, it has increased threefold.

Although the single arrow's power hasn't increased, having more arrows converge increases the combined power by nearly a factor.

Of course, the True Qi consumption has greatly increased, from each arrow consuming one million True Qi points to three million.

Five arrows shot together would consume fifteen million True Qi points!

Whereas he currently has only over seven million True Qi points within his body, obviously unable to use the full power of this move.

"Fortunately, the fire sea area can be controlled."

Chen Fan breathed a sigh of relief.

If forming a fire sea within a hundred meters radius, each arrow's True Qi consumption remains one million points.

If the diameter doubles, each arrow's consumption would increase to two million points.

If it further doubles, then each arrow would consume three million points.

Therefore, he can still control the fire sea area within a hundred meters and shoot five arrows simultaneously.

The power would be nearly three times that of the Hundredfold Sun-Shooting Arrow!

Chen Fan looked at the last trait.

A bit frustrated.

He sensed that despite this Heaven-Burning Arrow secret skill's immense power, it's likely useless to him right now.

The reason is simple, True Qi.

With over seven million True Qi points in conversion, he can't fully utilize the Blazing Fire Arrow's power.

As a trait unlocked at the Perfection Realm of the Heaven-Burning Arrow Technique, the consumption would hardly be low.

[Heaven-Burning Arrow: Active Skill, upon activation, consumes fifteen million True Qi points to shoot an arrow with a thousandfold power; each skill level increases True Qi consumption by one fold, and arrow power by one fold]

"Fifteen million points."

Chen Fan drew a sharp breath.

He thought ten million True Qi points would suffice.

The result surpassed his expectation by half...

"Fifteen million points."

Chen Fan thought, even with his Sea of Qi filled, it'd be only twelve million True Qi points.

Three million points short of shooting this arrow!

What concept is this?

He had mastered all Martial Arts below Supreme to Perfection or even beyond.

In the same realm, his True Essence surpassed others countless times.

Yet, even so, he couldn't use the Heaven-Burning Arrow.

This invoked a question within his mind.

Is this Heaven-Burning Arrow Technique truly meant for True Essence Realm martial artists?

Maybe only Celestial Human Realm martial artists, borrowing Heaven and Earth's power, could utilize this arrow secret skill.

"Even if I break into Celestial Human Realm, I might only use this arrow at the Second Realm of True Essence, and greatly exhaust my True Qi."

Chen Fan thought.

The key is, the technique can continue to be upgraded.

Eventually, each arrow's True Qi consumption might reach thirty million points...

"Forget it, now is not the time to ponder these, let's focus on dealing with the werewolf before us."

Chen Fan lifted his head, locking eyes with the latter.

Despite appearing to have wasted much time.

In fact, from adding points to understanding the technique's usage, it was merely an instant.

John's eyes were filled with contempt.

His werewolf transformation period was limited too.

After each transformation, substantial food intake was required.

But, in his eyes, dealing with this guy wouldn't take a minute; he didn't immediately act.

Partly to show off his power to the surrounding people.

Additionally.

He opened his bloodthirsty mouth and said:

"Boy, hand over your belongings, and I might spare your lives due to my good mood."

This remark surprised many Feng Country people.

"But, Lord John, he killed Qiao and the others."

"Yes, Lord John, he also crippled Kevin's arm, how can we spare them?"

"Lord John!"

Kevin shouted as well.

Are you kidding? These Yan country people harmed him badly, and now they should be let go after handing their belongings?

How could it be that easy?

"Shut it!"

John roared, causing a tempest, forcing Kevin and others to close their eyes.

"Do I need you to point fingers at my actions?"

His bloodthirsty eyes overlooked the group.

Who immediately fell silent, fearing to speak.

Had they not been immobilized, they'd probably collapse by now.

"These fools."

Song Gang coldly watched.

Someone with brains could see John was tricking them; complying would hasten their deaths.

Yet this bunch failed to see it and kept whining.

If John were him, he'd likely feel the urge to kill them.

"You've heard what I said, right? What do you think?"

John glanced at his claws and laughed, "If you don't comply, you might suffer."

"You won't get the chance."

Chen Fan replied, producing four more arrows.

This scene puzzled Shen Si and others.

Brother Chen is? Preparing to shoot five arrows at once?

John laughed loudly.

"Boy, I'm right here, let's see if you can kill me!"

He indeed lost some sanity after transforming, becoming brutal.

Yet more importantly, he underestimated Chen Fan.

Assuming those arrows couldn't harm, let alone kill him.

Chen Fan kept silent, swiftly nocking five arrows onto the bowstring.

His aura drastically changed this moment.

Immense True Essence from the Sea of Qi wildly poured into the arrows.

At that moment, the arrows seemed ablaze, encased in intense red True Qi.

"That's?"

Song Gang's eyes widened.

"Heaven-Burning Arrow Technique?"

Song Family had thousands of years of history, keeping martial arts classics rivaling the Awakened Association.

Some Supreme and Divine Demon-level martial arts were absent in the Association's collection.

Only the Heaven-Burning Arrow Technique stood out as an unparalleled martial art, naturally kept by the Song Family. Song Gang had studied it.

Thus, he recognized it at a glance.

His shocked face revealed his stunned inner state.

Heaven-Burning Arrow Technique includes a secret skill called Blazing Fire Arrow; it's rumored to shoot five arrows simultaneously upon reaching Perfection.

Regrettably, due to its age, the complete Heaven-Burning Arrow Technique was lost, with only a tenth of it preserved by the Song Family.

Hence, mastering this technique was impossible.

Moreover, reaching Perfection to shoot five Blazing Fire Arrows simultaneously was unheard of.

Chapter 460: Flames Engulf the Body!!!

"Impossible, absolutely impossible!"

Song Gang denied it internally.

How could that guy possibly master the legendary Heaven-Burning Arrow Technique?

No, even if he could master it, it's absolutely impossible for him to cultivate it to the Perfection Realm and shoot five Blazing Fire Arrows at once.

Yes, that must be it!

Song Gang clenched his fists.

He must be overthinking it. That kid must be using another archery technique at this moment.

Mr. John, who was being aimed at, originally had a fearless expression, which turned serious, and the smile on his face gradually faded.

He instinctively smelled the scent of danger.

However, he had just bragged, and if he backed down now, he would be mocked by others.

More importantly, he didn't think his opponent could kill him.

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, it seemed as if the whole world trembled.

Five arrows shot out swiftly.

On top of the arrows, instead of fiery red True Qi, actual flames were burning.

"!!!"

John's eyes widened, sweat on his forehead falling like rain.

He only heard a sound and couldn't see the arrows at all.

He could only feel a scorching heat coming from the front, like a giant sun, burning all the hair on his body, with his skin feeling the searing pain.

"Damn it!"

John cursed in his heart.

He had been careless.

If he had known this, he wouldn't have stupidly stood there, allowing himself to be aimed at.

But it didn't matter.

He was, after all, a noble werewolf! Renowned for his bodily defense!

A few mere arrows, and they wanted to kill him?

"Roar!"

John roared, swinging his claws forward instinctively.

He intended to use his body to withstand the attack.

In the blink of an eye, five Blazing Fire Arrows hit his body instantly.

"Ding!"

The sound of metal clashing echoed.

Two of the arrows were successfully blocked by his claws.

His sharp claws even managed to break the arrows.

But at this moment, the scorching flames, as if triggered by something, instantly engulfed his entire body along his arms!

Following this, a loud "boom" sounded.

Flames suddenly surged up to ten meters high within a hundred-meter radius, igniting the trees and turning the entire area into a sea of fire in an instant.

"Ah!"

Engulfed in flames, even John, who had transformed into a werewolf, couldn't withstand such excruciating pain.

He frantically slapped his body, trying to extinguish the flames.

But to his surprise, this was just the beginning.

Countless flames surged from the second arrow he had broken, engulfing him once again.

"Boom!"

The flames within a hundred-meter radius surged again, reaching directly twenty meters high.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Three more loud explosions.

The flames soared more than fifty meters high!

Thick smoke rolled straight up to the sky!!!

At this moment, everyone present was shocked, standing there like wooden statues, watching the sea of fire and the figure wailing inside.

"Help! Save me! Save me!"

John let out a heart-wrenching scream.

At first, he could endure the scorching flames and even tried to slap his body with his hands.

But who would have thought, before he could slap a few times, the flames only grew fiercer.

All his hair turned to ash in an instant.

His skin cracked, flames invading his body.

Inside his organs, it felt like there were flames burning.

He tried to run away but found flames everywhere! Thick smoke blinded his senses, making him run in circles.

"Thud!"

John fell to the ground, rolling desperately.

But this only attracted more flames.

It was too tragic.

Even the Feng Country people, let alone Shen Si and the others, couldn't bear to watch.

"Song! Save me! Save me!"

John cried out, "If you save me, I'll make sure the Song Family gets support! Song! Did you hear me? Song! Hurry, save me!"

Song Gang heard this, but instead of moving forward, he took a step back.

What a joke, right?

In front of him was a sea of fire! Flames soaring four or five stories high!

Even a Beast Emperor Level Fierce Beast would be burned to death!

To go in there and save him? He might as well throw his own life away?

"Song! Save me!"

In the sea of fire, John's voice weakened.

"If you don't save me, I'll haunt you even as a ghost! Our Revival Association will never let your Song Family off either!"

"That Yan Country person, why are you just standing there!" Kevin roared, "Didn't you hear Mr. John telling you to save him? Hurry up and save him!"

"Hurry up! It will be too late soon!"

"Save Mr. John quickly!"

Other Feng Country people also urged frantically.

Even if they were stupid, they could see that Mr. John was trapped in the sea of fire.

If they delayed any longer, he would really be burned to death!

And Mr. John was their key to survival.

If he died, they would certainly be doomed too.

Song Gang cursed internally.

He didn't want to save him, was it because he didn't want to?

Over the years, the Song Family had spent so much to fawn over and please John.

Now that he was about to be burned alive, he was more anxious than anyone else.

The problem was, how could he save him?

Suddenly, he shivered and looked at Chen Fan not far away.

"You! Put out the flames quickly! Did you hear me!"

Chen Fan, who was watching the sea of fire, turned around, pointing to himself, asking, "Are you talking to me?"

"Nonsense!"

Song Gang was furious, "Do you know what you are doing? That is Mr. John! If you kill him, not only will the Revival Association not spare you, but my Song Family will also not spare you! If you extinguish the flames now, it's not too late!"

"Sorry."

Chen Fan sneered.

"Once the arrows are shot, the water is spilled, it can't be taken back. If you want to save him, go in and bring him out yourself."

"By the way," Chen Fan added irreverently, "a little reminder, if you delay any further, all you'll bring out is a corpse. If any later, he'll be nothing but ashes."

"You!"

Song Gang was livid.

He glanced at the sea of fire and decisively gave up the idea of going in.

Behind him, a group of Feng Country people was still urging.

Song Gang wanted to kill them all out of frustration.

But he knew it was not the time to act on impulse.

John couldn't die!

"Fine, if you insist on doing this?"

With this in mind, he turned and looked at Shen Si and the others beside him.

The next moment, he pounced towards Shen Si.

"Chairman!"

One martial artist shouted urgently upon seeing this.

Shen Si came to his senses. Seeing the rapidly approaching Song Gang, he was horrified.

He vaguely guessed the other's intention, attempting to use him as a hostage to force Chen Fan to extinguish the flames.

But Chen Fan had made it very clear.

The flames that had already formed, how could they be taken back?

To put it bluntly, even if Chen Fan was in that sea of fire, he would only be burned alive.

It's just that Song Gang was too fast.

And the incident was so sudden that Shen Si had no time to react.

Unfortunately, though Song Gang's speed was fast, there was someone even faster.

Seeing the distance between the two narrowing, a figure swiftly approached, tapping several points on Song Gang's body.

The latter immediately froze, extending his right hand like an eagle ready to strike.

"To save that werewolf, you are truly unscrupulous."

Chen Fan sneered.

"You!"

Song Gang widened his eyes.

He then realized he had been immobilized.

The next moment, when he tried to use his True Essence to unseal the points, he was shocked to find he couldn't sense the presence of his True Essence.

His face turned pale, a drop of cold sweat falling from his forehead.

"Brother Chen, you saved me again."

Shen Si said with a face full of shame.

"Chairman Shen, you're too kind."

Chen Fan waved it off.

Then he looked towards the distant sea of fire.

Everyone followed his gaze.

John's screams grew fainter, and he lay motionless on the ground.

Suddenly, his body shrank from over five meters to about one meter eighty.

"Save... save... me..."

A faint voice could be heard.

Each word seemed to exhaust all his strength.

Regressing from his werewolf state, he was soon turned to ashes by the flames.

A group of Feng Country people, with their mouths agape, couldn't utter a word.

In their eyes, the incredibly powerful Master John, was burned alive right in front of them?

This was Master John?

"It's over, everything is over."

"Master John is dead, next it's our turn."

"Someone save us, I don't want to die."

Song Gang felt as though he aged decades in an instant.

John was dead.

Everything the Song Family had worked for, all gone.

Moreover, if the Revival Association learned of this, they would become enemies of the Song Family.

No!

He shivered.

The most important thing now was to save his own life.

Only by staying alive could he deal with what comes later.

"Sigh."

Thinking this, he sighed heavily and looked at Chen Fan, "Kid, you are inviting disaster upon yourself. I told you, he belonged to the Revival Association. If you kill him, when they find out, not even your Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association's President, nor Elder Wang will be able to protect you. I asked you to put out the flames for your own good, don't you know?"

"For my own good?" Chen Fan asked.

"Yes."

Song Gang nodded, "Actually, there was no need to escalate things to this point, but what's done is done. Hurry up and kill the rest of these Feng Country people, then we leave here. Don't worry, I'll keep this incident a secret. If it gets out, my Song Family will also be in trouble."

With that, he sighed heavily, looking helpless.