

## Martial Arts 461

Chapter 461: No, One Person is Still Alive

"What's going on over there? Why did such a huge fire suddenly start?"

Dozens of miles away, someone turned around, looking at the billowing smoke in the distance, with confusion written all over their face.

"That seems like the place where the werewolf's howls came from before, right?"

"Could it be that the opponent is an Awakener with fire element superpower?"

"No, it sounds like there are also werewolf screams. Could it be that the werewolf lost?"

"Who knows? If you're curious, you can go and check it out, then come back and tell us." Someone said with a laugh.

However, as soon as these words were said, the atmosphere at the scene quieted down.

A group of people looked at each other, but none of them show any inclination to move.

The reason was simple: the Cyan Dragon Fruit was about to emerge.

If they missed this opportunity just to watch the commotion, they would regret it immensely.

"All old foxes."

This was what everyone thought.

The werewolf's screams grew weaker, and finally ceased altogether.

"Looks like that werewolf lost."

A voice spoke up with a hint of a sigh.

"Isn't that a good thing?" Someone snorted coldly, "The ones who can transform into werewolves are most likely from the Revival Association. These guys come to our Yan Country and still don't behave. They deserved to die."

"And there's a group of vampires, they don't come out during the day, but at night, they kill people. Many of the disappearances in the city are related to them."

"These Feng Country people really deserve to die!"

"Haha, some people here might not like to hear that."

Someone laughed, glancing at a few people opposite them.

Indeed, even though there were seven to eight people present at the scene,

they were vaguely divided into two factions.

The larger group consisted of four people from the Awakened Association.

The other side had three people from the Noble Family.

The relationship between the Awakened Association and the Noble Family had deteriorated over the years, turning many collaborations into confrontations.

"So what if they don't like it? Am I wrong?" The person snorted coldly.

Even if the disappearances involved vampires, certain Noble Families would still frame it as the work of Evil Cults.

The three people from the Noble Family remained silent.

"Forget it, these things are not something we A-level Awakened can change. Even those three have to compromise with the Elder Council on some matters."

A middle-aged man in a black jacket looked towards the direction of the fire and said, "I'm curious who killed that werewolf."

"Then you can take a look. There's still time. If you wait any longer, the person might leave." Someone urged him.

"Forget it." The man shook his head decisively, "I'm just curious. Knowing or not knowing, what difference does it make?"

"Han Yan, wouldn't that fire be started by someone from your family? I heard that the Han Family's Heart Method is the Fire Separation Technique." A man said, looking at someone opposite, with a smile.

This Fire Separation Technique was a supreme martial art. Once mastered, it could convert all inner strength into fire element true essence. A single palm strike could turn the opponent into a fireball instantly.

"Bullshit."

Han Yan, who had been resting with his eyes closed, immediately opened his eyes with a cold tone.

"What the hell did you say? If you have the guts, say it again."

The smile on the former's face instantly froze.

He had just made a joke, and the other responded with foul language?

"Not just once, even if I say it a hundred or a thousand times, what can you do to me?"

Han Yan crossed his arms, looking disdainful.

Upon seeing this, the surrounding people displayed expressions of amusement, with some even adding fuel to the fire.

"Fang He, he said so much, and you can tolerate it? If it were me, I couldn't stand it."

"Exactly, fight him! Teach him a lesson so that he wouldn't dare talk to you like that again."

Evidently, even among the Awakened Association, they weren't of one mind. They valued their own interests more.

If Fang He and the other fought, they didn't have to kill each other, just mutually injure would be enough.

When the Cyan Dragon Fruit appeared, they would have two fewer competitors, greatly increasing their chances to obtain the fruit.

Fang He's expression changed several times. Ultimately, he held back, reaching out and pointing at the other person twice, "Han Yan, remember what you said. You wait, I will make you understand the consequences."

He wasn't a fool.

If he fought now,

his chance of obtaining the treasure would be slim when it appeared.

"I'll wait."

Han Yan said nonchalantly, closing his eyes.

The others around looked disappointed.

"How boring, I thought we could watch a good show."

"Yeah, what a pity."

The atmosphere at the scene quieted down again.

However, them not heading over didn't mean others wouldn't.

Several figures were gradually approaching the fire.

"Young brother, there's not much time left!"

Song Gang was anxious.

Such a large commotion couldn't possibly go unnoticed.

"Young brother, please, quickly release my acupoints. I promise to keep quiet and not reveal a word."

He urged in a low voice.

If he was seen, the Revival Association would certainly know he was involved in John's death.

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When the time comes, he will be a sinner of the Song Family.

A group of Feng Country people, however, heard his words clearly and suddenly panicked.

"Song, are you going to abandon us?"

"Song, you can't do this. If you run away, this person will definitely kill us."

"Song, save me. As long as you let me live, I'll do anything."

"Shut up!"

Song Gang shouted angrily.

What a joke, John is already dead, why should he care about these people's lives?

Besides, he himself is already like a clay Buddha crossing a river, unable to protect himself.

"Brother Chen, let's get out of here quickly."

Shen Si also said softly.

He felt that Song Gang had a point.

If this matter was seen and spread, the Revival Association and the Song Family would definitely collapse, but Chen Fan's situation would only get worse.

Because, whether it's the Song Family or the Revival Association, they wouldn't let him off.

"Hmm."

Chen Fan also sensed several presences quickly approaching here.

There were B-level Awakeners and Martial Artists of the Meridian Refining Realm.

But before leaving, there was one thing he had to do.

"No, don't kill us."

"Help, help!"

A group of Feng Country people suddenly realized what was happening and cried out hysterically for help.

But the next moment, their voices abruptly stopped. Blood holes appeared on their foreheads, and they instantly lost their breath.

"Go."

Chen Fan picked up Song Gang and darted away.

He carefully chose a direction where no one was coming.

And the fire behind them would quickly spread here, and by then, the bodies of these Feng Country people would also be wiped out.

Shen Si and the others followed closely behind, and soon, the group disappeared from the scene.

About a minute later, several figures arrived one after another.

The fire was too strong, so they didn't dare to get too close, only observing from a distance.

"It seemed like there was a wolf howling here just now?" someone said. Suddenly, he widened his eyes, pointing at a group of Feng Country people, and said, "Look, there are people there!"

"What! There are people there?"

"Have they gone mad? The fire is so big; it will burn them soon, and they are still standing there waiting to die?"

"Wait, they seem to be dead already. Look at them; they are all covered in blood!"

"This..."

The few people were all shocked.

Indeed, those people were all covered in blood, and the fatal wounds seemed to be the blood holes on their foreheads.

"They were all Feng Country people."

Someone took a deep breath, "Then it makes sense. The wolf howling just now was probably not from a wolf, but a werewolf's scream."

"Wolf, werewolf?"

"Yes, these Feng Country people have werewolf bloodlines and can transform into werewolves. Their strength is very formidable, but this time, they encountered a more powerful enemy. We shouldn't stay here for too long; we better leave quickly."

The few people looked at each other, understanding the seriousness.

Soon, they too disappeared from the scene.

Afterwards, more people came one after another.

After checking the scene, they also left.

Rainforest, southeast corner.

Song Gang looked at Chen Fan and the others in front of him and swallowed hard.

He had a bad premonition in his heart.

But he still forced a smile and said, "Brother Chen, you did well, leaving no survivors, and we haven't encountered anyone else along the way. This matter shouldn't spread."

"No, you're wrong."

Chen Fan shook his head, "It's true that all those Feng Country people are dead, but there's one person still alive who might leak this incident."

As soon as he finished speaking, Song Gang's face changed dramatically, and he stammered, "Brother Chen, you don't mean me, do you?"

Several Martial Artists heard this and all showed disgust on their faces.

If not him, who else could it be?

Moreover, before he was defeated, he called Chen Fan a brat, but now he's calling him Brother Chen.

Truly shameless.

"That's right."

Chen Fan nodded.

"Brother Chen!"

Song Gang's voice began to tremble, "You have to believe me, what happened today, I will definitely keep it a secret. If this gets out, my family will also punish me. Really, you have to believe me!"

He was truly scared.

He was only in his thirties and a mainstay of his family.

How could he die so foolishly here?

"Sorry, I still think that only the dead can keep secrets better than the living."

Chen Fan said calmly.

He naturally trusted Shen Si and the others.

After all, this incident was caused because of them.

If he were in their shoes, he wouldn't be foolish enough to reveal such a matter.

But as for Song Gang, he wasn't so sure.

Don't be fooled by his previous promises about how this leak would be bad for the Song Family.

Believing him would be the real foolishness.

Of course, he wouldn't act immediately. At least, he should get some benefits from him.

As for using the Star Absorption Technique to absorb his Inner Strength,

Chen Fan had thought about it but dismissed the idea.

He already had dozens of True Essence within his body. His True Essence occupied the majority, making it easy to suppress. If he absorbed this guy's Inner Strength, it would be hard to control and might even backfire.

Moreover, it would also affect his state of mind.

Before mastering the Ice Heart Technique or the Nine-Character Mantra, he dared not use this technique too much.

"No, no."

Hearing Chen Fan's words, Song Gang smiled fawningly, "Brother Chen, I can swear to heaven not to reveal this; how about that? Besides..."

He paused and said in a harmless tone, "I am a member of the Song Family, Brother Chen. If you kill me, it won't just be you, but the entire Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association that will face our Song Family's retaliation. If you don't believe me, you can ask Chairman Shen; he surely knows."

Several Martial Artists turned to look at Shen Si.

Shen Si had a wry smile on his face.

Even a clay figure has a bit of temper; of course, he wanted to kill the guy named Song.

But if they killed him, the consequences would be as he said.

Not just Chen Fan, but the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association would also suffer from the Song Family's attack.

If they let him go, it was hard to guarantee he wouldn't break his promise and put all the blame on them.

Letting the Revival Association come after them.

Tough choice.

"Brother Chen, I can't give you advice on this."

Shen Si sighed and said, "But no matter what you decide, I personally will support you."

"Brother Chen, we all support you."

"Yes, we support you."

The other Martial Artists also said.

If it weren't for them, Chen Fan wouldn't have gotten into this trouble.

Therefore, no matter what Chen Fan chose, they would face it together.

"Don't worry, Chairman Shen."

Chen Fan nodded and said, "I will handle this matter well."

After speaking, he turned to Song Gang and said, "If you can actually do what you say, I might let you go."

Song Gang was overjoyed and repeatedly said, "Brother Chen, rest assured, I always keep my word. I would never do something untrustworthy."

"Don't be too happy just yet; I haven't finished."

Chen Fan sneered.

"Do you think you can gain my trust with just a casual promise?"

"Brother Chen, you mean?"

Song Gang realized something, his face changing slightly.

"Unless you leave something important to show your sincerity, don't think about leaving here alive today."

Chen Fan's voice carried a bone-chilling coldness.

## Chapter 463: You Think You're Very Impressive?

Hearing Chen Fan's words, everyone present showed a trace of surprise on their faces.

Including Shen Si.

Given his understanding of Chen Fan, it was unlikely that the latter would do something as reckless as letting a tiger back into the mountains. More likely, he intended to kill to eliminate any future threats.

Even if this person was from the Song family.

"Could it be that Brother Chen has some hidden purpose?"

He thought to himself, while keeping a calm exterior.

Song Gang, on the other hand, was extremely furious.

Are you kidding me? Who did he think he was dealing with? When had he ever been treated like this?

If this were under normal circumstances, he would have slapped this junior long ago.

But now was different. His life was hanging by a thread, depending on the other party's whim. He had no choice but to swallow his pride and force a smile, "Brother Chen, why do you say this? Do you truly think I'm the kind of person who would go back on my word? If you don't believe me, you can ask around about my character."

"Hard to say."

Chen Fan let out a cold laugh.

Then he extended one finger and said, "Time is of the essence, and I don't want to waste words with you. So, I'm giving you one minute to consider. If you give the same reply after one minute, don't blame me for being ruthless."

As soon as the words fell, the atmosphere immediately turned deadly silent.

Song Gang's eyes flashed with panic.

It seemed that this kid named Chen truly dared to kill him.

"Damn it!"

He cursed silently, thinking about that idiot John, who after transforming, stupidly stood there like a target.

If he had charged earlier, there wouldn't be so much trouble now.

He would not be in this humiliating, life-threatening situation.

"Sigh."

In less than ten seconds, Song Gang let out a long sigh and said, "Fine. Brother Chen, you make a fair point. But how can you assure me that I can leave safely after handing over the items?"

He wasn't stupid.

After all, the fate of those Feng Country People was right before his eyes.

If he were to hand over the items but still couldn't escape death, he might as well die with them in his possession.

"I can't give you that assurance."

Chen Fan said bluntly.

"What?"

Song Gang's eyes widened.

Can't give assurance?

What kind of joke is this?

Does he think I'm a fool?

"But I have a hundred ways to make you comply."

Chen Fan said calmly, "For example, I can press your itching acupoint, making you feel like millions of ants are crawling on you, making you wish you were dead. Or, I can press your laughing acupoint, making you laugh uncontrollably until you suffocate to death. Or, I can destroy your Dantian, making you a crippled person, and I can still..."

Hearing this, Shen Si and the others felt goosebumps all over.

As Chen Fan spoke about blinding eyes and breaking limbs, they felt even more horrified.

These methods could only be described as vicious.

Who would have thought that Brother Chen could say such things?

Song Gang listened with a pale face.

The itching and laughing acupoints didn't scare him that much; he believed that even if pressed, he could endure with his willpower.

But ruining his Sea of Qi and blinding his eyes? Cold sweat started running down his back.

Is this guy a Devil?

Or is he truly from the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association and not from some Evil Cult?

How could someone from the association come up with such cruel methods?

"Brother Chen, please stop."

He said with a bitter expression, "I will cooperate. Will that do?"

At this point, in order to save his life, he had no choice but to grit his teeth and pay the price.

But!

As long as he could leave here alive and return to his family.

He would definitely tell his family about today's incident and push all the blame onto Chen Fan and his comrades.

When that time comes, let Chen and the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association face the wrath of the Revival Association!!!

And he would take the opportunity to step on them to avenge today's humiliation!

"Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Chen Fan cut him off, "Then, bring out the Space Items on you."

"What!"

Song Gang was taken aback.

"What, you don't understand my words?"

Chen Fan's tone turned cold, "Or do you want to taste my methods?"

"No."

Song Gang, both shocked and fearful, opened his mouth several times before saying, "Brother Chen, isn't this a bit too greedy? Do you intend to take everything I have?"

As a mid-tier member of the Song family, his wealth was naturally considerable.

While most of it was in assets, the items he carried with him easily exceeded a million points in value.

For example, the Ice Soul Saber alone was worth 300,000 points!

And the matching "Ice Soul Cold Blade" Secret Manual!

This manual wasn't a partial version available from the Awakened Association that could be bought for a few thousand points. It was a complete one that could be cultivated to Perfection Realm, so its price was several times higher; it couldn't be bought for less than 500,000 points.

On top of that, there were other items that added up to a total value of over 1.5 million points.

Was Chen Fan planning to take it all? How could he possibly agree?

"Cut the crap."

Chen Fan, growing impatient, said, "I'll count to three. If you disagree, I'll chop off one of your arms first. If you still disagree, then the other arm, then your legs."

"You!"

Song Gang gritted his teeth in rage.

He wished he could turn this guy into a human stick before anything else.

"Three."

"Two."

"One."

"Brother Chen, how about proposing another condition? This condition is too much. I can't agree to it."

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Song Gang shook his head.

The Ice Soul Saber, if absolutely necessary, he could take it out.

But the "Ice Soul Cold Blade" secret manual, impossible.

Because even the Awakened Association did not have the complete version of the "Ice Soul Cold Blade."

If his manual were leaked, he would be a disgrace to the Song Family.

In the future, the family elders would not spare him.

"You won't eat the food of respect but rather the food of punishment."

Chen Fan snorted coldly.

With a flick of his fingers, a flash of blade light appeared in the air, and Song Gang's left arm instantly disappeared, blood spurting from the wound.

"Aah!"

Song Gang let out a scream like a pig being slaughtered.

Veins bulged on his forehead, seemingly about to burst.

"I'll kill you! Kill you!"

He roared.

"With just you?"

Chen Fan's tone was full of disdain.

"Even at your peak, you were not my match, and now with one arm lost, you probably can't even use that secret technique from earlier. How are you going to kill me?"

Song Gang's mouth hung open, unable to speak.

Because Chen Fan was right, even at that time, he was no match, let alone now.

But he had already thrown caution to the wind, laughing loudly, "Chen Fan! If you have the guts, kill me today, stop these antics, do you think I'm afraid? Come on, aren't you going to cut off my other arm? Come on, do it."

Seeing this, Shen Si and the others showed a look of surprise on their faces.

Who would have thought that this person surnamed Song had such backbone.

"Fine, let's see how long you can stay tough."

Chen Fan coldly laughed continuously.

If the other party cooperated obediently, he would indeed kill him eventually, but at least give him a quick death.

But this guy had backbone and wanted to defy him.

Then he shouldn't blame him.

The next moment, Chen Fan struck a palm directly at the other's dantian.

Violent True Essence surged out, crushing the opponent's dantian to pieces.

A large amount of True Essence escaped from Song Gang's body, dissipating into the air.

Second Realm of True Essence.

First Realm of True Essence.

Late Stage of Meridian Refining Realm.

Mid Stage of Meridian Refining Realm.

...

Song Gang's eyes widened, realizing that his cultivation realm was plummeting at an alarming rate.

Within a few seconds, he had fallen to the Muscle Refining Realm.

Then, with a puff sound.

He spat out a large mouthful of blood, his face turning deathly pale.

Spitting out that mouthful of blood, his realm fell directly from the Muscle Refining Realm to the Body Tempering Realm.

At this moment, he was completely stunned, as if he had lost his soul, standing there in disbelief.

He couldn't believe it.

His years of cultivation, just gone like that.

The nearby Martial Artists exchanged glances, showing a look of sympathy in their eyes.

For a Martial Artist, the importance of the dantian was, in some ways, more vital than life itself.

If the dantian was destroyed, even if they could live, they would be like a cripple, living a life worse than death.

And now, this person surnamed Song was in such a state.

Even though he had the backing of the Song Family, he would never again be able to cultivate True Qi in his body for the rest of his life.

Unless, he had some miraculous encounter.

But a miraculous encounter was called a miracle because it was rare and hard to come by.

"Brother Chen's actions are somewhat ruthless, but if Brother Chen wasn't the victor today, we might already be corpses."

Shen Si thought to himself.

Not only that, but they would also carry the stigma of robbing the people of Feng Country.

Even the President could do nothing about it.

"Still have a stiff mouth?"

Chen Fan's voice rang out.

"Heh, heh heh."

Song Gang gazed at Chen Fan, his eyes devoid of fear, filled only with endless madness.

"Chen, you destroyed my dantian, turning my years of effort into nothing, you are ruthless."

He laughed a few times, then continued, "But do you think this will make me obediently hand over my space items? Dream on!"

"If you have the guts, kill me! Otherwise, when I return, I will have you all torn to pieces, skinned alive!!!"

"Very well."

Chen Fan nodded.

"I didn't expect you to go this far."

"Ha ha ha, didn't expect it, did you?"

Song Gang laughed smugly.

He had already figured out what Chen Fan was going to do to him next.

Wasn't it just to continue cutting off his remaining arm and both legs?

Let him cut then.

His dantian was already shattered, making him a cripple.

Even if he could return alive to his family, he would be under constant ridicule, better to die here and become a family hero, saving face for his father and son.

"But, do you think this way, I won't be able to get the items inside your space items? Aren't you a bit too naive."

Chen Fan suddenly said.

Song Gang was taken aback.

Then laughing loudly, "Chen, who are you trying to scare? What other tricks do you have that I don't know? You think you can threaten me with death, do you think I'm still afraid of death now? Huh?"

The Martial Artists beside him felt anxious for Chen Fan.

The opponent, disheartened, regarded death as a form of release.

As for torture, it had its effects, but to get him to cooperate and hand over the space items, impossible.

"Could it be?"

Shen Si's eyes lit up.

Chen Fan was not only skilled in archery but also in various Spirit Martial Arts.

Such as the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill.

And the Soul-Searching Secret Technique!

If Song were subjected to the Soul-Searching Secret Technique, even with a firm mouth, under control, he would speak without reservation.

As for the difficulty of control?

The opponent is already a cripple, severely injured, what difficulty is there?

Sure enough, the next moment, in a mocking tone, Chen Fan asked, "Given your Song Family's background, I assume you have a martial art called the Soul Shifting Technique?"

"Soul... Soul Shifting Technique?"

Song Gang showed a face of deep shock.

Almost speechless.

Soul Shifting Technique.

His Song Family did have it! And it was even more complete than the version in the Awakened Association!

Of course, it wasn't complete, only about half of it.

This martial art, once mastered, could control people's minds, turning them into puppets unknowingly.

Unfortunately, Spirit Martial Arts were much harder to cultivate than fist, foot, or blade martial arts, even in the Song Family, those who mastered it could be counted on one hand.

He had not mastered it.

"Are you bluffing?"

Song Gang stared at Chen Fan's mask, no longer showing madness, only deep fear in his eyes.

When his realm was intact, he was confident that no one could successfully use the Soul Shifting Technique on him.

But now, his strength had plummeted, no different from an ordinary person, how could he resist the attack of the Soul Shifting Technique?

Once hit by this secret art, not to mention space items, even being commanded to commit suicide wouldn't be an issue.

"Could it be, could it be, from the start, all his actions, making me lose an arm, destroying my dantian, were all to set up for using the Soul Shifting Technique?"

Cold sweat broke out at the thought.

From the beginning, he had fallen into the trap set by the other party?

And he thought he had control over everything, feeling proud of himself.

If so, just how deep was this person's scheme?

Chen Fan naturally had no idea what the other was thinking.

He didn't use the Soul Shifting Technique initially simply because he wanted to torture the other party a bit.

Such traitorous thugs deserved to die! But letting him die too easily would be too kind.

Now using it wasn't too late, instead, it had a heart-devastating effect.

"Bluffing you? I don't have such idle time."

Chen Fan said, his eyes flashing with light.

In almost an instant, Song Gang lost his sanity, his eyes empty, standing there like a zombie.

The surrounding Martial Artists, seeing this, quickly covered their mouths in fear.

Soul... Soul Shifting Technique?

This was the Soul Shifting Technique that made people reveal their innermost secrets?

Could it really work?

Chapter 465: Divine Demon Martial Arts, Six Gods Technique!

"Hand over the space items on you."

After Chen Fan finished speaking, he reached out and tapped the opponent's body twice.

After all, without unblocking his acupuncture points, there was no way to take the items out.

Several martial artists gulped upon hearing this.

Shen Si also widened his eyes, afraid to miss any detail.

"Yes."

Song Gang nodded, and then reached for the jade pendant on his neck.

"So it's here."

Chen Fan's peripheral vision caught a glimpse of the ring on Song Gang's hand.

Song Gang maintained his reaching posture, standing there motionless.

"Open the space items."

Chen Fan continued.

"Yes."

Song Gang responded, and after a moment, he nodded and said, "It's open."

"!"

Shen Si and the others looked at each other in dismay.

Is this all it takes?

This Soul Shifting Technique is truly formidable, isn't it?

Suddenly, a chill ran down their spines.

If Chen Fan were to use the Soul Shifting Technique on them now, wouldn't they also be under his complete control, just like Song Gang at this moment?

But then, they realized they were overthinking it.

Besides, Chen Fan was also a member of the Martial Arts Association; he wouldn't harm them.

If he had meant to harm them, would he have waited until now?

"Brother Chen's methods are indeed endless?"

Shen Si squinted his eyes.

His archery was superb, and his fist technique and body technique were not weak either.

He was also proficient in Spirit Secret Techniques.

How could Ling Yu compete with him? No, Ling Yu definitely couldn't compete with him.

By then, when Chen Fan went to the headquarters, the President would certainly step in.

"Sigh, I really hope it doesn't come to that."

Shen Si sighed inwardly.

At this moment, Chen Fan also reached out and took the jade pendant from Song Gang's hand.

At first glance, he nodded in satisfaction.

This space item had an internal space of a hundred cubic units, worth ten thousand points alone.

Then, he saw the azure blue blade that his opponent had used earlier.

With a thought, he immediately took the blade out and grasped it in his hand.

A chilling sensation spread from his palm throughout his body.

The chaotic True Qi within him suddenly calmed down.

"So the Ice Soul Saber has this kind of effect?"

Chen Fan's eyes lit up.

This was truly an unexpected surprise.

Moreover, he could feel that this blade was sharper than the dagger he held!

If he used this blade to perform saber techniques, its power would far exceed the latter.

As for saber techniques.

He rummaged through a pile of miscellaneous items for a while and soon found a few secret manuals.

The first one to catch his eye was [Ice Soul Cold Blade].

"Just when I needed it, it appears."

Chen Fan was secretly delighted.

He didn't have high expectations of finding this directly in the space items.

Since Song Gang had cultivated it, it would be easy to make him reveal it.

But it was naturally best to find it in the space items.

In Weapon Martial Arts, his main focus was archery, and for close combat, he also practiced saber techniques, though much less than archery, having only mastered Windward Slash.

This was just a top-level saber technique with the effect of locking onto the enemy, but now its power seemed insufficient.

However, this Ice Soul Cold Blade was a Supreme Martial Art.

Combined with the Ice Soul Saber, its power would be multiplied several times.

Chen Fan put the Ice Soul Saber back into the space items and took out the [Ice Soul Cold Blade] manual, quickly browsing through it.

According to the description, this saber technique had a total of eight basic moves and two secret techniques.

The eight basic moves carried Ice Dissolving True Qi, capable of freezing everything before him and shattering it.

One secret technique was named Ice Soul Kill, the move Song Gang had previously used, capable of freezing the opponent with spiritual power before delivering a killing blow.

Unfortunately, Song Gang's spiritual power was not high.

Using this move in front of him was somewhat of a futile display of skill.

The other secret technique was named Thousand-Mile Ice Seal.

Upon use, it could freeze everything within a certain range, regardless of friend or foe.

Chen Fan's face showed a thoughtful expression.

This secret technique was very similar to another Supreme Martial Art he had seen.

The Mighty Ice Technique.

This martial art could also freeze everything around, even oneself!

"Looks like Ice Soul Cold Blade is one of the crucial conditions to complement the Mighty Ice Technique."

Chen Fan put the manual back into the space items and looked at the skill bar.

[Ice Soul Cold Blade: Completely Ignorant (0%)]

Clearly, this martial art was complete and did not require him to supplement anything.

"It shows how the Noble Families are far superior, their martial arts heritage alone puts them far ahead of ordinary people, even Awakeners have no advantage in this aspect."

Chen Fan thought to himself.

Ordinary martial artists would go to great lengths, giving everything just to exchange for martial arts. Even so, the vast majority of the martial arts they obtained were incomplete versions.

These Noble Families, even with Supreme Martial Arts, had complete versions, and perhaps they even had complete versions of martial arts above Supreme Martial Arts.

With such differences, how could the gap not be vast?

Of course, incomplete martial arts could still be cultivated.

But the difficulty was immense, with the risk of going mad if not careful.

Even if one could successfully practice them, the power would be far inferior to those who cultivated complete martial arts.

Chapter 466: Divine Demon Martial Arts, Six Gods Technique!\_2

"Besides this Ice Soul Cold Blade, there are two more."

Chen Fan looked at the remaining two manuals.

Since the Ice Soul Cold Blade is a Supreme Martial Art, it's highly likely that the other two are as well and in complete versions.

One of them is a Heart Method, named the Celestial One Divine Skill.

"Is this the Inner Strength that he cultivated?"

A peculiar expression appeared on Chen Fan's face.

This Inner Strength is indeed a Supreme Martial Art, but unlike other Inner Strength techniques, it focuses not on enhancing True Qi but on extending one's lifespan.

It's said that cultivating this Heart Method could make one's life as long as the heavens. This is undoubtedly an exaggeration, but it does allow the practitioner to live longer than those who practice other Inner Power Heart Methods.

He then looked at the other book.

The other book is called the Body Void Technique, a Body Technique Secret Manual, and also a Supreme Martial Art.

"Not bad, saving me quite a lot of points and time."

Chen Fan quickly skimmed through it, his mood good.

These three complete manuals are probably worth a million points in total.

If you include that Ice Soul Saber, even more.

Of course, using this saber comes with considerable risk.

After all, if this matter gets out, it's certain to attract the enmity of the Song Family. They would send their family experts to hunt him down, which is to be expected.

"To be cautious, it's better not to use it in front of others. If it comes to the point where I have to use it, it will be necessary to leave no witnesses."

Chen Fan made up his mind.

He then glanced at the space items.

Besides some miscellaneous items, there were also some elixirs and the like.

Mostly True Qi Pills, and some healing ones.

He skillfully removed the password lock on the space items and asked, "Do you have anything else on you besides this space item?"

At this, Song Gang shook his head.

Chen Fan revealed a look of disappointment.

He had thought the other party might have more.

But on thinking it over, it made sense. If he had more, he should have taken it out together.

"Brother Chen,"

Shen Si, standing beside him, breathed a sigh of relief and then whispered, "What do you plan to do with this guy next?"

After a pause, he said, "In my opinion, it's better to kill him. If he returns to the Song Family, there will be endless troubles."

"Yes, indeed."

The other martial artists echoed this sentiment.

Chen Fan taking their possessions was one thing.

But to cripple their Martial Arts.

Anyone in their place wouldn't accept it and would fight to the bitter end with the perpetrator.

"Mm."

Chen Fan smiled and said, "No rush, I still have a few things to ask him."

"Alright." Shen Si nodded.

As the saying goes, 'Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated.'

Brother Chen must want to gather information about the Song Family's combat power from this guy, right?

Actually, he knew a bit himself.

But not as detailed as Song Gang would know.

Then Chen Fan's next sentence made him widen his eyes, thinking he must have heard wrong.

"What martial arts have you trained in? Tell me everything."

Chen Fan's tone was very calm.

After all, having caught this lamb, it was necessary to extract all its value.

Otherwise, it would be a waste.

Song Gang immediately started answering.

The main things he had cultivated were indeed those three martial arts in the space items.

Additionally, there was a fist technique, but it wasn't a Supreme Martial Art, just a top-level martial art.

Chen Fan felt a bit disappointed.

But he wasn't giving up and asked, "Have you come across any martial arts that are above Supreme Martial Arts?"

"Yes."

Song Gang answered immediately.

No sooner had he spoken than the atmosphere turned deathly silent.

"What is it?"

"The Six Gods Technique."

Song Gang spoke three words.

"The Six Gods Technique?"

"The Six Gods Technique?"

The other martial artists looked at each other, baffled.

What kind of technique is this? They had never heard of it.

It wasn't just them, even Chen Fan had never heard of it.

Only Shen Si had a look of incredulity on his face, his body trembling.

"Chairman? You've heard of this martial art?"

One of the martial artists asked hurriedly.

"More than just heard of it."

Shen Si took several deep breaths to calm himself.

"It is said that each noble family in our Yan Country preserves one or two Divine Demon Martial Arts."

"Chairman Shen, do you mean to say?"

Chen Fan's breath caught.

"Yes, the Six Gods Technique is indeed a Divine Demon Martial Art, one of two treasured by the Song Family."

"My heavens!"

The martial artists present were struck speechless with astonishment.

They knew very well the hierarchy of martial arts.

For them, even a Supreme Martial Art was a lofty existence, let alone a Supreme Martial Art, and above that, a Divine Demon-level Martial Art.

If Song Gang had seen the Six Gods Technique, that means if Chen Fan made him speak, he would recount everything he knew without reserve.

A Divine Demon-level Martial Art!

"Brother Chen."

Shen Si clasped his hands and said, "Today, if not for you, we would've died at the hands of those from Feng Country. This great kindness need not be spoken. In the future, if there's anything you need from me, just say the word. Even if it means climbing mountains of swords or plunging into seas of flames, I, Shen Si, will go without a furrowed brow."

"Me too! Brother Chen, although my strength is meager, if you need my help in the future, just say the word. Even if it costs me my life, I, He Dazhou, won't frown for a moment!"

"Me too!"

"Me too!"

The remaining people also voiced their agreement.

They understood why the Chairman was saying farewell at this moment.

Because of that Divine Demon Martial Art!

For the strong, acquiring a Divine Demon Martial Art is naturally a good thing.

But for people like them, with ordinary strength, it could invite disaster.

One misstep could lead to their deaths!

After all, these Divine Demon Martial Arts were not meant for people like them; they were the spoils of Brother Chen's efforts.

Chen Fan also understood Shen Si's intention and nodded, "No need for such courtesy, Chairman Shen, this was just a small effort for me. However, about what happened today..."

"Rest assured, Brother Chen, we won't disclose even a word. If this gets out, not only would your life be in danger, but so would ours, and the Association would be implicated too." Shen Si hurriedly assured.

The other martial artists also pledged.

"Mm, in that case, you all be careful on the way back."

Chen Fan didn't hold them for much longer.

As for the Divine Demon-level Martial Art, he was also deeply interested.

"You too, Brother Chen. Take care."

Shen Si glanced at Chen Fan, then nodded to his companions and left first.

It was only after walking a fair distance did he feel his heart finally settle.

Indeed, he had feared that Chen Fan might act against them. A Divine Demon-level Martial Art, if revealed, would not just attract the Song Family, but other noble families and countless dark forces as well.

Therefore, to ensure the secret remained untouched, it would be safer to kill them all.

However, Chen Fan didn't do that, which deeply moved him.

Nonetheless, today's matter was indeed significant.

As the Vice President of the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association, he needed to report to the headquarters to prevent future troubles from the Revival Association or the Song Family against the Association.

"Brother Chen, rest assured, I'll keep the Six Gods Technique secret. Even the President won't hear of it. But whether the Six Gods Technique is a blessing or a curse for you, is hard to say."

Shen Si thought to himself, worrying in his heart for Chen Fan.

A Divine Demon-level Martial Art!

Treasured by noble families, even the slightest leak could spark a bloody storm.

Even the noble families wouldn't let the public know exactly how many such techniques they possessed.

Brother Chen, can you truly handle it?

Chapter 467: Breaking Through the Celestial Human Realm!

Chen Fan watched the backs of Shen Si and the others as they left.

For a moment, the thought of silencing them crossed his mind.

However, it was just a fleeting thought.

Indeed, the more people knew about today's events, the higher the risk of the secret getting out.

But since he had already saved their lives, exterminating them over a Divine Demon-level Martial Art would be far from righteous.

Another, more crucial point was that...

He had enough confidence in his own strength.

If the secret were ever to be leaked, the Song Family wouldn't necessarily be able to deal with him.

Gradually, the auras of Shen Si and the others faded away, eventually disappearing from his perception entirely.

Chen Fan turned his head, scanned the surroundings once to ensure no one was eavesdropping, and then set his gaze on Song Gang, asking, "What kind of Martial Art is the Six Gods Technique? And how much do you know about it?"

Song Gang obediently replied:

"The Six Gods Technique is rumored to be created by six Gods and Buddhas. It consists of Vajra Understanding, Thunder God's Swift, Arhat Unloading, Bodhisattva Annihilation, Guanyin Chaos, and Tathagata Break. Each move possesses earth-shattering combat power, especially the last move, which is the strongest killing technique among them and also counters the previous five moves.

Unfortunately, since ancient times, the sixth move has been lost. Only the first five moves have been preserved by various noble families. However, some say that the sixth move is hidden within the first five moves, and by fully mastering the first five, one can comprehend the sixth move..."

Upon hearing this, Chen Fan's eyes lit up slightly.

Song Gang continued:

"Of the five known moves, my Song Family possesses the complete first move, Vajra Understanding, and half of the third move, Arhat Unloading. I once secretly glanced at the first move, and just by looking a few times, I felt my True Qi surge uncontrollably, as if I were on the brink of inner demons. Hence, I dared not look any further."

"You felt the signs of inner demons just by looking a few times?"

Chen Fan asked in surprise.

"Yes."

Song Gang nodded, "The elders in the family once said that to cultivate this Martial Art, one's Martial Arts Realm must be at least at the Celestial Human Realm, and this is the lowest requirement among many other thresholds."

"What else?"

Curious, Chen Fan inquired.

"One also needs supreme Martial Arts insight, a righteous heart, a robust constitution, and an affinity with Buddha; otherwise, it would mostly be in vain."

"The requirements are indeed quite high."

Chen Fan nodded.

Realm, constitution, insight, heart, and fortune.

Each one harder than the last.

Especially fortune, which is something you can only hope for, not seek.

"Fortunately, these conditions aren't problems for me."

Chen Fan thought to himself.

His issue was figuring out how to gather them all.

"Have you only seen the first move? Have you not seen any other parts?"

Chen Fan was still somewhat unwilling to give up, so he continued asking.

Song Gang shook his head.

He had managed to see this Martial Art only through various coincidences.

Even with his current status in the family, seeing it again was impossible unless he performed a great service for the family.

"Alright then."

Chen Fan sighed softly.

Some is better than none.

Moreover, if he hadn't changed his approach to questioning, he might not have gotten even this bit of information.

"Now, tell me the part you know."

"Yes."

Song Gang said honestly: "The first move, Vajra Understanding, combines the surrounding Power of Heaven and Earth with one's own True Essence, channeling it into the fists and palms, releasing attacks of tremendous power capable of cracking mountains and splitting stones.

Besides the five ordinary moves, there are also two Secret Techniques, Vajra Dissolution and Vajra Armor Dismantling."

"Oh?"

Chen Fan asked: "What are Vajra Dissolution and Vajra Armor Dismantling?"

"Vajra Dissolution channels the technique's power entirely into the opponent's body, bypassing the opponent's defenses. Vajra Armor Dismantling breaks through the opponent's defenses head-on."

Song Gang explained.

"I see, continue."

Chen Fan said.

If he mastered this move, even the defense of a Beast King-level Fierce Beast would be as fragile as paper before him, right?

Unfortunately, the guy in front of him could barely unlock the basic moves, let alone the Secret Techniques.

As it turned out, he wasn't wrong.

Song Gang only recited a few lines of the incantation before stopping, standing there motionless.

"Is that all?"

Chen Fan was taken aback.

He nervously looked at his skill bar.

[Vajra Understanding (0.8%): Completely Ignorant (0%)]

He breathed a sigh of relief.

At least he had the Martial Art.

Though the content was minimal, not even reaching one percent.

And there was no prompt in his mind to fill in the gaps.

"Looks like I still have far too few Supreme Martial Arts to fully complete Vajra Understanding."

Chen Fan thought.

He was also quite curious.

The Six Gods Technique was indeed a Divine Demon-level Martial Art.

Vajra Understanding was only a small part of it, possibly at the beginner level. Could it really be considered Divine Demon Martial Arts?

He doubted it.

He seriously suspected that the Six Gods Technique was classified as Divine Demon Martial Arts because of the sixth move, Tathagata Break.

Nonetheless, Vajra Understanding, no matter how disappointing, had to be at least of the Supreme Martial Arts level.

"It will be a long time before I can unlock it completely."

Chen Fan sighed softly.

His gaze fell back on Song Gang.

To be safe, he had the other guy repeat the process several more times.

It actually had some effect.

The man seemed to recall a few more details and spoke a bit more.

Chapter 468: Breaking Through the Celestial Human Realm!\_2

So, the collection progress of Vajra Understanding jumped from less than one percent to around three percent.

"That'll be enough."

Chen Fan exhaled a breath.

So far, the harvest had been quite good.

One Ice Soul Saber and three complete Supreme Martial Arts.

And another Divine Demon Martial Arts, though it was just a tiny part of a tiny part.

In the next moment, he reached out and pointed at Song Gang twice, then lifted his mind control on him.

Song Gang woke up leisurely. Seeing everything around him, he was a bit bewildered, seemingly having no idea what had happened.

But soon, the memory in his mind revived, causing him to instantly wake up, gritting his teeth at Chen Fan and said, "What did you do to me just now?"

His voice had a trace of fear.

Because he realized no matter how he tried to recall, he couldn't remember what had happened in the last one or two minutes.

It was as if a segment of his memory had been erased.

"Haven't you already guessed it?"

Chen Fan said with a half-smile.

"You!"

Song Gang's pupils dilated, and a thick fear appeared in his eyes.

"Did you really use the Soul Shifting Technique on me?"

"What else?"

With a thought, Chen Fan made a blue weapon appear in his hand.

"Ice Soul Saber!"

Song Gang exclaimed immediately. The shock on his face was indescribable.

His voice trembled, "No, that's my Ice Soul Saber, how could it? How could it be in your hand?"

"Your Ice Soul Saber?"

Chen Fan sneered, "Wrong, this is my Ice Soul Saber, and also this."

An ancient, powerful script appeared on the cover of the manual in his left hand.

"Ice... Ice Soul Cold Blade."

Song Gang was completely dumbfounded.

By now, how could he not understand that all the items on him had fallen into the hands of the person before him.

At this moment, he was really scared.

A fear that reached deep into his bones.

It wasn't losing the Ice Soul Saber that was terrifying.

What was terrifying was that the Secret Manual of the Ice Soul Cold Blade was also in the other person's hands.

This was a complete version of the Supreme Martial Arts.

Once it spread out, the family would never let him go.

"Please, give the Secret Manual back to me."

Song Gang wept bitterly, "You can have everything else, but this Secret Manual, no, the manual in the space items, I really can't give you."

"You weren't like this before though."

Chen Fan sneered continuously.

"If I don't give it back, what can you do to me?"

Song Gang opened his mouth, instantly losing his voice.

Yes, right now, his life was at the mercy of the other person.

Let alone, getting back the Cultivation Technique.

"By the way, there's one more thing I forgot to mention."

Chen Fan withdrew the items into his space items.

"Wh-what is it?"

Song Gang's heart suddenly skipped a beat, having a bad premonition.

But he thought, what could be worse than those three complete Secret Manual falling into the hands of the person before him?

"I heard that your Song family has two Divine Demon-level Martial Arts, right?"

Song Gang was stunned.

In the Yan Country, anyone with some power knew this, some even knew the names of those two Divine Demon-level Martial Arts manuals.

But this was not a big deal.

Wait!

Song Gang's eyes widened suddenly, his face turning bloodless.

He remembered very clearly, when he was twenty, he once secretly looked at one of them, though just a little bit.

But that time left a deep impression on him, and he dreamed countless times of having great success in that Divine Skill.

Could it be?

"That's right."

Chen Fan smiled and slowly uttered three words, "Vajra Understanding."

"Ugh!"

A meaningless sound came from Song Gang's throat.

A foul smell emanated from his lower body.

His eyes lost their pupils, and even the breath was gone.

"Scared to death?"

Chen Fan reached out and felt the breath of the other person.

Sure enough, there was no movement.

"Really scared to death."

Chen Fan withdrew his hand, sneering.

He was someone who would seek revenge for the smallest grievances.

If the other had cooperated before, he would have let him die quickly, even without feeling pain, but if the other made him unhappy, he would make the other unhappy too.

Just like this Song Gang now, who acted as though he were unafraid of death before.

So he killed his heart.

To be on the safe side, he directly punched the other person into pieces. This way, even if the Song family later tracked him down, it would be difficult to investigate further.

Of course, it didn't rule out that the Song family had some other means.

However, if the Song family did come looking for him, Meng Xue would certainly give him some tips.

Even if they couldn't cope for the time being, escaping wouldn't be a big issue.

"In some way, Meng Xue's ability can be considered a bottom line for my actions."

Chen Fan thought about it, finding it a bit laughable.

He didn't want to cause trouble either.

But many times, trouble found him first; just like this time, Shen Si and the others were surrounded by people from Feng Country.

He could indeed choose to not intervene, but his inner conscience wouldn't allow it.

And once he intervened, he would definitely offend the Song family.

"Forget it, let's talk about these things later."

Chen Fan calmed his thoughts and looked towards the depths of the rainforest.

More and more people were heading there, it seemed the treasure was about to emerge.

If so, he might as well go take a look; after all, he was already here.

...

Jiangnan City.

A clear sky with not a cloud in sight.

Only above the Martial Arts Association Headquarters, a stretch of thunderclouds spanned over ten miles, with flashes of lightning, and from time to time, thunder.

Pedestrians on the road stopped and looked up, many even took out their phones to snap pictures.

"This is really strange, how can it be thundering in broad daylight?" Someone murmured.

"Why else is there the saying of a bolt from the blue?"

"You all must be too young. What's with the talk of a bolt from the blue, let me tell you, someone is undergoing tribulation!"

"What! Tribulation!"

Everyone around immediately looked at the person who spoke.

"Yes."

The man had a face of pride, "Why not? Haven't you read novels about cultivators? When they break through their realm, they attract lightning tribulation. Only by withstanding it can they succeed, otherwise, they die and their path ends."

"Is that true? Isn't that just in novels?"

"Yeah, and it's been so long, we haven't seen any lightning strike down?"

"Could he be making things up?"

While pedestrians discussed fervently on the street.

Notable figures in the city also looked at the thunderclouds above the Martial Arts Association Headquarters with complex faces.

"Such a scale of celestial phenomenon, it's likely consolidating a first-grade Martial Arts True Pill. I didn't expect him to reach this step, it's not simple, not simple at all."

Someone sighed.

"That kid, even at the True Essence Realm, could rival Celestial Realm Martial Artists. Now, if he's entered the Celestial Realm and consolidated a first-grade Martial Arts True Pill, though just entering the Celestial Realm, this borrowed power of heaven and earth could rival mid-stage Celestial Realm Martial Artists. Given time, he could be another Wang Daoquan."

Someone squinted, their face grim.

"The Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association has gained another Celestial Realm Martial Artist. The guards in Jiangnan City are even stronger now. The hope for the revival of our Human Race is on the horizon."

Someone expressed joy.

The thunderclouds gathered above the Association Headquarters were not hindering lightning tribulation meant to stop someone's breakthrough.

But indeed, the celestial phenomenon was induced by someone's breakthrough.

A breakthrough from the Meridian Refining Realm to the True Essence Realm wouldn't cause such a commotion.

Only when consolidating the Martial Arts True Pill and stepping into the Celestial Realm could such a celestial phenomenon be induced.

And the breakthrough from the Celestial Realm is the same.

After a long while, the thunderclouds above the Association Headquarters gradually dispersed, sunlight poured down, as if nothing had happened.

Pedestrians went off in small groups, marveling at the curiosity.

Some noble families were already preparing gifts, ready to visit and congratulate.

Chapter 469: Elder Wang

At the same moment, at the Martial Arts Association Headquarters.

In the spacious and brightly lit hall, it was teeming with people.

Whispered discussions erupted from time to time.

"I never thought the President would be entering the Celestial Human Realm so soon. He truly deserves to be our General President."

"Naturally, the General President is undoubtedly the number one figure in our Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association."

"Of course, even among the other Martial Arts Associations, our President is the most formidable."

"Definitely. There's no need to even say it. Our Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association is undoubtedly the strongest among all the Martial Arts Associations in Yan Country!!!"

The excitement among the people was palpable.

Most of them didn't actually know that the General President had chosen today to break through.

They were merely attracted by the phenomenon above the base and only after some inquiries did they understand the reason.

So, one by one, they called their friends, and soon, almost all the martial artists at the headquarters had returned from various places, waiting for the moment when the General President would come out of seclusion.

However, at this moment, a timid voice sounded.

"But I heard that the General President of the Jiangbei Sub-district Martial Arts Association entered the Celestial Human Realm last year, didn't he?"

The atmosphere in the hall suddenly stilled.

Countless gazes turned towards the person who had just spoken.

The latter immediately began to sweat profusely, fumbling nervously, "I-I didn't mean that, I just, just..."

He wished he could slap himself for speaking out at such a moment.

"Heh, so what if he did?"

Someone let out a cold laugh,

"Chairman Fan made his breakthrough in the Second Realm of True Essence, thus he only managed to condense a second-grade Martial Arts True Pill. Last year, our President was also in the Second Realm of True Essence. If he had chosen to break through then, he too could have condensed a second-grade Martial Arts True Pill, and possibly, even a first-grade Martial Arts True Pill. But our President chose to wait a year and only broke through when he reached the Third Realm of True Essence to ensure stability."

"Is that so?"

The crowd's spirits lifted at the words.

"Indeed."

The one who had laughed coldly continued, "If you don't believe it, you can look up the related information online.

When Chairman Fan broke through, the scale of the phenomenon he caused was less than three miles and it lasted only three minutes. In contrast, the phenomenon caused by our President was more than thrice as large and lasted nearly a quarter of an hour. Doesn't that explain the difference between the two?"

As soon as the words fell, the pride on people's faces grew even stronger.

Even among Celestial Realm martial artists, there are differences.

Although the President had only just broken through, his combat power might not be any less than Chairman Fan's.

With enough time, the difference in strength between them would only grow larger.

"I wonder when the President will emerge."

"It should be soon, the phenomenon in the sky is slowly fading away."

"Let's all be patient. We've waited so many years for this; a little longer won't hurt."

Soon, the hall returned to calm.

In a secret chamber, a burly middle-aged man slowly opened his eyes.

"Succeeded?"

A voice filled with warmth sounded, making one feel as if they were bathed in a spring breeze.

The speaker was an elderly man dressed like an ancient sage.

He wore grey cloth shoes and an old-fashioned robe, his long hair tied up in a topknot on his head.

His temples were graying, but his eyes shone with a keen light.

"Succeeded."

A look of joy crossed the burly man's face as he knelt down respectfully, "Thank you, Elder Wang, for guarding me."

"Please rise."

Elder Wang smiled slightly, "This breakthrough was all your own doing; I didn't help you much."

"Elder Wang, you're too modest."

The burly man rose from the meditation mat, "Had it not been for your guidance, my breakthrough would not have gone so smoothly."

Breaking through from the Meridian Refining Realm to the True Essence Realm carries risks.

The sharp True Qi can easily tear the meridians and even damage the internal organs, which can be life-threatening if not done properly.

Breaking through from the True Essence Realm to the Celestial Human Realm is even more perilous.

But this time, his breakthrough felt as natural as water flowing downhill.

Elder Wang stroked his long beard, greatly satisfied.

Over a thousand years, he had taken on many disciples.

Shi Tao was just one among them.

In terms of comprehension, Shi Tao was not the best, but in terms of mentality, he was the finest.

Don't underestimate mentality; comprehension decides a martial artist's lower limits, while mentality can determine their upper limits.

Many of his former disciples had failed due to their lack of mentality.

"Now that you've broken through to the Celestial Human Realm, it's time to pass on some of my supreme martial arts to you," Elder Wang said, "With your aptitude, I could have taught you these when you were still in the True Essence Realm, but I worried that it might have been counterproductive."

"Elder Wang, there's no need to worry. I understand your well-intentioned efforts."

Shi Tao respectfully replied, a hint of fervor in his eyes.

Supreme Martial Arts.

As the name implies, mastering any one of them is enough to become the supreme martial artist of the present age.

Supreme Martial Arts, master any one, and one could rise to unparalleled mastery in current martial arts.

As for Divine Demon Martial Arts...

He didn't dare think about it too much.

"Glad you understand,"

Elder Wang smiled and nodded, then paused and said, "I have five supreme martial arts in my possession: Flying Star Nine Revolutions Technique, Carefree Wander, Three-Part Returning Essence Qi, Black Tortoise True Skill, and the Sacred Heart Technique."

Chapter 470: Elder Wang\_2

Upon hearing the name of the Sacred Heart Technique, even Shi Tao's heart skipped a beat.

The powerful warriors of Elder Wang's era have fallen one by one over the centuries, despite some being stronger than Elder Wang; none could withstand the ravages of time.

But Elder Wang has managed to survive until now, thanks to this Sacred Heart Technique.

"What a pity."

Elder Wang saw through Shi Tao's mind and sighed softly: "To cultivate the Sacred Heart Technique, one must consume Phoenix Blood. Otherwise, not only will you fail to reach the highest realm, but you'll also suffer periodic True Essence backlash. Wait until you acquire Phoenix Blood, then I'll teach you the technique."

"Yes."

Shi Tao bowed deeply.

Elder Wang and he were not father and son but shared a bond surpassing that of kinship.

This also made him develop similar feelings towards Ling Yu.

"Hmm."

Elder Wang smiled and continued: "Besides the Sacred Heart Technique, which of the remaining four Supreme Martial Arts would you like to learn first? Except for the Black Tortoise True Skill which is missing parts, I have the complete versions of the first three techniques."

Shi Tao furrowed his brows in deep thought.

He was familiar with these martial arts.

The first one, the Flying Star Nine Revolutions Technique, is an explosive method that can multiply one's strength several times in a short period. It's ideal for both combat and escape.

The second one, Carefree Wander, is not only a body technique martial art but also cultivates the mind.

The third one, Three-Part Returning Essence Qi, is a fist and kick martial art as well as a defensive technique, making it most suitable for him at the moment.

The fourth one, Black Tortoise True Skill.

He had long yearned for it.

This martial art is considered the highest potential among the Supreme Martial Arts, capable of merging various moves into ultimate techniques with power comparable to Divine Demon Martial Arts.

But its difficulty is also the greatest.

Moreover, Elder Wang had stated that he did not possess the complete version of the Black Tortoise True Skill.

This increased the difficulty of cultivation severalfold.

But backing down from challenges wasn't his nature.

The path of martial arts is like rowing upstream; you must advance or retreat.

"Elder Wang, I wish to first cultivate the Black Tortoise True Skill."

Shi Tao's eyes burned with determination.

"Good."

Elder Wang seemed unsurprised.

Or rather, if Shi Tao hadn't chosen this, he wouldn't be Shi Tao.

The next moment, a stack of books appeared in Elder Wang's hand.

"These are parts I have collected of the Black Tortoise True Skill, including lightweight footwork. There are a total of twelve sections, and I've only collected seven. The rest will require you to find them yourself."

Shi Tao knelt again before rising, bending down to receive the books from Elder Wang.

Each of these seven secret manuals was a complete version of Supreme Martial Arts, something even the Awakened Association couldn't provide.

Yet Elder Wang handed them over without reservation, the weight of this gesture heavier than Mount Tai.

"Take them home and study well. If you encounter anything you don't understand, feel free to ask me, though I might not be able to teach you much."

Elder Wang showed a bitter smile.

Even the top experts of his era wouldn't dare claim they had fully grasped this martial art, let alone him.

Shi Tao solemnly nodded and stored the manuals in his spatial ring.

"Take this one along as well, and cultivate it together."

After some thought, Elder Wang handed over another manual.

"Carefree Wander?"

Shi Tao expressed surprise.

"Yes."

Elder Wang nodded, "Pursuing greater power is naturally admirable, but one must not forget self-cultivation. Otherwise, losing oneself on the martial path is undesirable."

With that, he sighed.

Over the centuries, many disciples he had taken in ended with such a fate.

"Yes."

Shi Tao respectfully accepted the manual with both hands.

"Alright, don't look so serious."

Elder Wang smiled, "You've waiting for today's breakthrough for so long. Now that you've succeeded, you should be happy."

Shi Tao shook his head with a smile.

Breaking through to the Celestial Human Realm is certainly worthy of celebration.

But when it comes to facing fierce beasts, this strength still seems insufficient.

He had a bad premonition that something undesirable might be on its way.

"Don't overthink it."

Elder Wang's eyes gleamed, "When the cart reaches the mountain, there is always a way. When the boat reaches the bridge, it smoothly passes. The human race has endured hardships for tens of thousands of years and still thrives."

"Elder Wang is right."

Shi Tao took a deep breath.

According to Elder Wang, each of the past Heaven and Earth Tribulations was more perilous than the last.

For instance, during ancient times, a great flood descended from the heavens, and the human race suffered heavy casualties, with one in ten surviving. Ultimately, a great one used stone to repair the heavens, allowing the human race to flourish.

Later, the Hundred Nations Chaos ensued, where humans slaughtered each other, blood flowed like rivers, and corpses were scattered across the land. The chaos lasted a thousand years, with one in ten surviving.

Then, demons and monsters arose, pushing the human race to the brink, with only a few remaining cities surviving, the wilderness overrun by demons. Finally, a few strong warriors led the charge to eradicate the Demon Race, rescuing humanity from peril.

These historical events closely resemble the current situation of Yan Country.

Each era had its powerful heroes who led the human race to survival.

So in this era...

Shi Tao's heart filled with determination.

Why can't there be heroes leading the human race to survive once again?

And why can't these heroes be himself?

Elder Wang saw this and nodded approvingly.

This is precisely what he admired most about Shi Tao.

"I apologize, Elder Wang. I was momentarily distracted."

Shi Tao snapped out of his thoughts and apologized.

"It's fine."

Elder Wang waved his hand, "By the way, I heard that you broke through this time thanks to a young fellow, right?"

"Indeed."

Shi Tao thought of Chen Fan and said honestly, "His name is Chen Fan. He provided the improved True Qi Pill formula, significantly increasing the production of top-grade True Qi Pills, allowing the association to pool resources for my quick breakthrough."

"So, he's an alchemy genius?"

Elder Wang's eyes brightened.

In his era, many alchemy geniuses existed.

There were even sects famous for alchemy.

Sometimes, refining a single treasure elixir could stir up turmoil, and Elder Wang himself marveled at it.

"Not exactly."

Shi Tao hesitated.

"Oh?"

Elder Wang grew more curious, "Does he have other remarkable qualities?"

"Yes, Chen Fan is not only an alchemy genius but also a martial arts prodigy."

Shi Tao bitterly smiled, "He is only seventeen or eighteen but already a True Essence Realm martial artist. Someone witnessed him alone, using a bow and arrow to slay several commander-level fierce beasts with one fatal shot each."

"Such a person exists? He's more formidable than your direct disciple?"

Even Elder Wang was genuinely surprised.

"Indeed, he is more formidable than Xiaoyu."

Shi Tao sighed, his brows heavy with worry.

"Is there any hidden truth?" Elder Wang noticed immediately.

"It's not a significant matter. Elder Wang needn't worry." Shi Tao shook his head.

To protect Ling Yu, it's best not to mention too much, especially in front of Elder Wang, for fear of affecting Ling Yu's image in his eyes.

He changed the topic, "Elder Wang, to be honest, even I can't fully understand Chen Fan."

Last time, he visited the Anshan City Martial Arts Association and met Chen Fan, who appeared very composed.

Upon returning, Shi Tao couldn't help but doubt his own strength.

Though this doubt quickly vanished.

After all, Chen Fan had just entered the True Essence Realm, while he had mastered the third realm of True Essence, the gap was significant.

"Your words make me even more curious about him."

Elder Wang didn't linger on the previous topic, "I wonder when he'll visit headquarters so I can meet him?"

"That day will come."

Shi Tao laughed helplessly.

In some aspects, he hoped that day would be as late as possible, ideally never happening.

However, that's unrealistic.

Now that he's a Celestial Human Realm martial artist, using True Essence as a medium to harness the power of heaven and earth, the strength of each move vastly exceeds his previous capability.

Naturally, he's less worried about a future battle with Chen Fan.

"Good, I'll wait."

Elder Wang nodded with a smile.