

Martial Arts 491

Chapter 491: Weren't You Quite Talkative Just Now?

"Pay the price?"

Chen Fan smiled, "What price? Why don't you be more specific."

Everyone was stunned at first, then burst into laughter.

"This kid is really arrogant! Honestly, I haven't seen anyone talk to Elder Jin like that in a long time."

"Poor thing, doesn't even realize he's at death's door."

"I wonder if he'll still be able to laugh like he is now when he's tied to a post, watching his skin get peeled off bit by bit by Elder Jin."

"Kid, do you know who you're talking to?"

Elder Jin's eyes were filled with chilling coldness.

Obviously, Chen Fan's tone made him lose face in front of everyone.

Chen Fan shook his head.

"Kid, you don't even know who Elder Jin is, and yet you dare to barge in here."

From the side, a man with his arms crossed sneered and said in a condescending tone, "Have you heard of the legend of the Skinning Demon?"

"Skinning Demon?"

Chen Fan frowned slightly, a memory surfacing in his mind.

It was when he sent Gu Ze to participate in the Awakener test.

After Gu Ze went in, he got bored waiting outside and casually picked up a pamphlet, where he saw quite a few wanted criminals.

Among the A-level wanted criminals, there seemed to be one nicknamed the Skinning Demon, who was known for peeling off other people's skin and wearing it.

Therefore, no one had ever seen this person's true appearance.

"So, you're saying you're the Skinning Demon?"

Chen Fan stared at the old man, a bit excited in his voice.

"???"

That confused everyone.

This kid's reaction isn't quite normal, is it?

If it were any normal person, they'd be either scared or disdainful after hearing Elder Jin's background, but getting excited? What's that about?

Could it be this guy is a long-lost relative of Elder Jin?

Elder Jin was also a bit astonished, scrutinizing Chen Fan with suspicious eyes, "That's right, it's me."

"That's good," Chen Fan smiled, "The Awakened Association has a wanted order for you, providing information about your whereabouts with a reward of a hundred thousand points. But I guess the Association already knows where you are, so I probably won't be able to claim that reward,

Luckily, there's another condition, as long as I capture you and hand you to the Awakened Association, dead or alive, there's a reward of five hundred thousand points. This bounty, I should be able to claim."

"You!"

Elder Jin heard this and almost spat out a mouthful of blood in anger.

Everyone else also showed remarkable expressions.

No wonder the kid was so excited, it turns out it was because of this.

But does he really think Elder Jin is so easy to capture?

"Right."

Chen Fan suddenly thought of something, his gaze turned to the others.

"Are you asking me to pay the price, or is it everyone's consensus here?"

"Nonsense, of course, it's all of us." A burly man responded without thinking, "Do you think you can come here today and leave alive?"

"Kid, you're too arrogant, to even talk about claiming Elder Jin's bounty, you really don't know your weight."

"Oh, that's good."

Chen Fan wasn't surprised, his tone remained as calm as ever.

As always, he didn't want to make enemies with these people to avoid unnecessary complications.

But since they insisted on jumping out, he might as well eliminate them.

Among these people, besides the Skinning Demon, who is an A-level wanted criminal, there might be a few B-level or C-level wanted criminals too, which could be worth some money.

"Arrogant kid!"

Someone was infuriated by Chen Fan's nonchalant demeanor, "Dealing with you doesn't even require Elder Jin to make a move, I alone am enough!"

"Oh, you're on the wanted list too."

Chen Fan looked at that person.

"That's right, but whether you can claim my bounty depends on your ability."

The other party sneered, opened his mouth, and a long flame pillar instantly engulfed Chen Fan whole.

The corpses of those Black-haired Rats on the ground melted instantly under the flame, burned to ashes, emitting a foul smell.

The entire passageway flared up like a furnace, the temperature rising sharply.

Many present wiped the sweat from their foreheads while cursing internally.

Gong Gang, this guy, really knows how to take advantage of the situation.

Knowing the opponent was at their last gasp, he attacked immediately, as if waiting a moment longer would let someone else snatch the credit.

However.

Everyone looked at where Chen Fan was standing, where flames were blazing, completely obscuring the figure.

But undoubtedly, under such fiery blaze, even metal would melt, let alone a living person.

Elder Jin frowned at the sight.

Since he planned to use the guy's skin for decoration, now he's being burned to death.

After ten seconds or so, Gong Gang closed his mouth, looking a bit pale.

Don't be fooled by the ten-second duration of the flame, it was a flame pillar with a diameter close to ten meters, causing massive damage to Commander-level Fierce Beasts.

And those B-level Awakens with the same flame superpower, shooting a few fireballs exhausts their Spiritual Power.

"Is it over this quickly?"

A disdainful voice sounded, "Are you scratching me?"

When the smoke cleared, Chen Fan stood unscathed, even his clothes intact.

If not for the ground and walls charred black by the flames, one might think nothing had happened at all.

Chapter 492: Weren't You Quite Talkative Just Now?_2

"How is this possible?"

The crowd was stunned.

They had been here long enough to understand each other's strengths.

Gong Gang was definitely an A-level Awakened, because he had the record of killing A-level Awakened individuals. It was precisely for this reason that he was wanted by the Awakened Association, and had no choice but to flee here.

The fire pillar just now was at least a thousand degrees. If they were hit directly, they would be severely injured. If burned for a few seconds or a dozen seconds, they would be dead for sure.

The guy in front of them seemed not to have moved at all.

How did he withstand those ten seconds?

Gong Gang glared, unable to believe what had just happened.

Then, he clenched his fists tightly and opened his mouth again, intending to release another fire pillar.

Suddenly, a Sword Qi flew over.

"Puff!"

This time, instead of a fire pillar, blood spurted from Gong Gang's mouth.

The distance between them was too close, and the speed of Chen Fan's Sword Qi was too fast. Gong Gang couldn't react in time and was pierced through by the Sword Qi.

"Boom!"

A loud bang echoed as the Sword Qi struck the wall, creating a hole over ten meters deep.

Gong Gang lowered his head, staring at the bleeding hole in his chest, eyes filled with terror.

"Help, help, help me, please."

He looked around, eyes filled with pleading.

The next moment, with a thud, he fell to the ground, lifeless.

"It's not that I'm not giving you another chance. No matter how many times you come, the result will be the same."

Chen Fan sighed.

The atmosphere at this moment was extremely quiet.

The crowd looked at the corpse on the ground, eyes filled with disbelief.

Was Gong Gang really dead?

Though he had nothing special after becoming a wanted man, he was still an A-level Awakened, and he was killed so easily?

Fake, right?

The people around Gong Gang were scared out of their wits.

If the Sword Qi had just been a little off, they would have been the ones killed by it.

Who exactly is this masked guy in front of them?

Could it be that he is a Celestial Realm Martial Artist?

Elder Jin's face was stern with uncertainty.

One Gong Gang dead was no big deal.

But he couldn't figure out what martial arts Chen Fan used, and that was the worst part.

"Kid, who exactly are you?"

Elder Jin's face turned serious.

The people around held their breath and concentrated.

Even a fool could see that this guy before them wasn't easy to deal with.

Chen Fan laughed coldly, "Stop the nonsense. Are you going to go with me to the Awakened Association willingly, or shall I kill you and take your corpse there?"

"How shameless!"

Elder Jin's anger surged, "You think that killing Gong Gang gives you the guts to challenge me? Fine, I'll show you today just how powerful I am!"

With that, he leapt into the air, presenting his hands as claws. With a swing towards the front, two enormous green Claw Seals flew at Chen Fan.

And that was just the beginning.

The elder moved rapidly, maneuvering in the air, shadows appearing from all directions.

Accompanied by the swinging claws, green Claw Seals assaulted Chen Fan from all sides like a giant net.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Several Claw Seals struck the surrounding walls, leaving deep scars tens of meters into the walls, evidently more powerful than the Sword Qi Chen Fan used earlier.

After finishing this attack, the elder returned to his previous position, as if he had never left.

"No wonder Elder Jin's moves are extraordinary as expected," someone praised.

"Yes, the speed is too fast. If it were me, I'd be dead instantly."

"Me too, I wouldn't be able to react at all..."

"Haha, that's Elder Jin for you, his Blood Coagulation Divine Claw is one of the top three abilities in Rat City."

Elder Jin smiled at the crowd's praise.

The martial arts he cultivated was called Blood Coagulation Divine Claw, a supreme martial art with immense power. Additionally, it carried poison that could corrode the opponent's True Qi, making it extremely effective against Martial Artists.

It was named that way because if the poison entered the opponent's bloodstream, their blood would instantly coagulate, erasing all traces of life.

That was why he unleashed so many Claw Seals.

If one Claw Seal cut the opponent's skin and entered the bloodstream, the opponent would surely die.

But, the more he listened, the more displeased he became.

Top three?

If it weren't for that guy from the Double Dragon Gang controlling two Commander Level Vajra Rats, he should have been the number one in Rat City.

Of course, that guy wasn't easy to deal with either, but at least with his power, ranking second was beyond doubt.

"Green Claw Seals?"

Chen Fan was slightly surprised.

He had read an introduction to a supreme martial art similar to the situation in front of him.

"Could it be Blood Coagulation Divine Claw?"

Chen Fan squinted his eyes. This martial art could corrode the opponent's True Qi, the longer the battle went on, the more advantageous it would be for the user of the Blood Coagulation Divine Claw.

However, he could block some attacks already used by Celestial Realm Martial Artists. The attacks from a mere True Essence Realm Martial Artist were nothing.

But, there was no need to take hard hits, it would be better to finish this fight quickly and continue hunting the Vajra Rat Swarm.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Claw Seals struck the ground, producing deafening sounds.

Chapter 493: Weren't You Quite Talkative Just Now?_3

Many people could only cover their ears and look ahead.

This time, that kid is surely dead.

Elder Jin's lips curled up.

That guy managed to withstand Gong Gang's fire pillar for more than ten seconds, his Protective True Qi must be something.

Unfortunately, his martial arts are specifically designed to counteract Protective True Qi.

And just now, he had consecutively thrown out nearly a hundred claw seals, consuming most of his True Essence. With such an attack, he didn't believe the opponent's True Essence could still block it.

The noise finally ceased.

The dust dispersed.

The place where Chen Fan had been standing was now sunken dozens of meters deep.

But the pit was empty.

"Where is he?"

Someone looked down, puzzled, "Why is he missing?"

"Are you stupid?" someone beside them glared, "He was blasted into pieces, where would he be?"

"What? Blasted into pieces?"

"What else? With that many claw seals, you would have the same fate."

"No wonder Elder Jin! When he acts, he can instantly kill his opponent."

The crowd realized and began to flatter.

"Ha, I thought that kid was tough, turns out he's so fragile. I haven't even used my full strength,"

Elder Jin boasted gleefully.

It seemed he had really overestimated his opponent. He thought the guy could hold on for long, but in reality, he might have exhausted his True Essence shortly and without True Qi, there couldn't be Protective True Qi, naturally being blasted into pieces.

"Is that so?"

Just then, a voice sounded from behind.

Elder Jin's body stiffened, as if he had been struck by Blood Coagulation Divine Claw, his blood frozen solid.

Because the voice came from right behind him.

Everyone else turned pale.

They hadn't misheard; that voice belonged to the masked guy from before.

But that guy was right in front of them just now, how could he be behind them now?

No, wasn't he already dead, blasted into pieces by Elder Jin?

"Why aren't you talking?"

Chen Fan mocked, "Didn't you have a lot to say just now? Hmm?"

As Elder Jin imagined, Chen Fan was now standing right behind him.

Two fingers pressing against his heart.

Cold sweat poured down Elder Jin's forehead.

He licked his lips and trembled, "When, when did you get behind me? Did my attack not hit you at all?"

"Congratulations, you guessed correctly, but unfortunately, no reward."

Chen Fan said, and was about to finish him off.

The other immediately sensed this and shouted, "Don't! Don't kill me!"

Elder Jin pleaded in a tearful voice, "I'm begging you, don't kill me. If you spare my life, I am willing to serve you as a slave, forever loyal."

"..."

The crowd looked at each other in disbelief.

Was this still the Elder Jin they knew?

But considering the situation, their lives were in his hands now. Even if it was Elder Jin, they might not perform any better.

"Serve as a slave."

Chen Fan laughed, "For someone like you, does anyone really dare to let you serve them?"

Someone as wicked as this has no conscience.

Then again, if they had a conscience, they wouldn't be a wanted criminal.

"No, not as a slave is also fine."

Elder Jin trembled, "On me, there are some valuable items. If you want them, I can give them to you. Just spare my life, how about that?"

Speaking, his eyes darted furtively.

Though he said that, he had no intention of doing it sincerely.

The reason was simple, what if the person behind him took his things and still planned to kill him? He had done such things many times.

He was seeking a chance, an opportunity to turn the tables.

Unfortunately, before he could get a response from Chen Fan, his heart was pierced by a Sword Qi. With a pained and unwilling expression, he collapsed.

"Sorry."

Chen Fan looked at his body, muttering to himself, "Compared to the things on you, I think your corpse is more valuable."

The surrounding people shuddered at his words.

They knew well they were all notorious criminals.

But this masked guy seemed to be the real villain here?

Judging by how he collected the corpse into his Spatial Ring, he was indeed a habitual offender.

"Alright, it's your turn next."

Chen Fan added the former Awakener's body into his space items.

To reach the combat power of an A-level Awakener, the likelihood was that they were on a wanted list, bringing them back would earn tens of thousands of points.

"We, we..."

The crowd exchanged glances, someone pleaded, "This sir, we don't seem to have wronged you in any way."

"Yes, yes, sir, we were just bystanders. From the beginning to the end, the only ones who attacked you were Gong Gang and Elder Jin."

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan sneered, "But how come I remember when I asked whether to make me pay a price, was it one of you or all of you, you said it was the latter?"

Cold sweat drenched their foreheads.

"Sir, you, you must have misheard."

"Yes, yes, sir, we were just passing by, just passing by."

"Sir, I didn't say a word just now, please pretend nothing happened, okay?"

If an outsider saw this, their eyes might pop out from shock.

Chapter 494:: Weren't You Quite Talkative Just Now?_4

"It's too late to talk about this now."

Chen Fan let out a cold snort, "I gave you all a chance, but you didn't cherish it. So don't blame me. Now, there's only two choices in front of you - either you fight, or you die."

The atmosphere instantly fell silent, then erupted in a wave of furious roars.

"Bastard, you're going too far!"

"Even a clay figurine has some fire in it. Do you really think we're easy to bully? Everyone attack him together, let's fight to the death!"

"That's right, there are so many of us here and only one of him. Even Elder Jin couldn't withstand our siege, what are we afraid of?"

"Everyone attack! Anyone who doesn't is a coward!"

After speaking, a dozen figures rushed up.

In an instant, True Qi surged through the air, wave after wave of sound rippling higher.

However, more people chose to flee at this moment.

Are you kidding? Even Elder Jin wasn't his match, brutally killed in an instant. Were they out of their minds to think they could fight him?

Besides, they came here to seek refuge.

If this place fell one day, they could always find another place to hide. The world is vast; there'd be a place for them somewhere.

"I said, it's too late to run now."

Chen Fan's eyes turned cold, and hundreds of Sword Qi flew out from behind him.

The Sword Qi flew towards the crowd as if they had eyes of their own.

This was inspired by the Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect. Though it was just a superficial imitation, it was more than enough to deal with these people.

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

Whether they were attacking Chen Fan or turning to flee, they were all pierced through the heart by a single sword.

In just a few seconds, the passage fell silent, bodies lying scattered on the ground.

Some had not died yet, still clinging to life.

Seeing the bodies in the distance, a smile appeared on their faces, and they said, "I told you to run...ha...ha...do you think...you can...escape?"

After saying that, they tilted their head and breathed their last breath.

"The effect is quite good."

Chen Fan nodded.

Looking at the corpses littering the ground, he finally decided to take them all back.

But before that.

He looked into the distance.

"You were discovered."

A sudden voice rang out, seeming somewhat helpless.

Soon, the sound of footsteps came closer.

"But honestly, you're really impressive."

A middle-aged man in a light green vest walked over step by step.

"You should have arrived long ago, right?"

Chen Fan was not very surprised.

"Yes, I arrived long ago."

The man nodded.

"Then why didn't you come out and stop me? Just watched me kill them?"

Chen Fan asked.

"What else could I do?"

The man had a faint smile on his face, "Honestly, I've wanted to kill these people more than once since they turned this place into a mess and it really annoys me.

However, they do have some use, like stopping intruders like you from sneaking in. Of course, you're not an intruder; you're very strong, and they couldn't stop you. So, if that's the case, what use do they have being alive? You see, I'm right, aren't I?"

The man maintained a faint smile, as if he were discussing something utterly trivial.

"You sure are ruthless."

Chen Fan sighed.

"Ruthless?"

The man laughed, "Without ruthlessness, how could you survive here? You see, I'm right, aren't I?"

"Indeed." Chen Fan nodded.

To suppress a group of villains, one must be a greater villain.

Otherwise, they would have been killed long ago.

"Honestly, your disturbance this time caused me a lot of trouble. By rights, I should kill you. But I have a fondness for talent. So, how about it? Are you interested in working for me?"

Chapter 495: Ancient Brass Whistle

As the man's voice faded, the entire underground space shook as if an earthquake had struck.

Countless Vajra Rats surged from all directions like waves.

Each of these Vajra Rats was the size of a truck, their eyes filled with ferocity.

In just a moment, they surrounded Chen Fan completely.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

At this moment, the ground on both sides of the man cracked open, and two huge rat heads emerged, their blood-red eyes fixed on Chen Fan.

Standing over ten meters tall, their fur shining golden, they were clearly the two Commander-level Fierce Beasts.

Chen Fan's pupils narrowed slightly.

He had intended to delve further to find these two Commander-level Fierce Beasts.

Who knew that they would come to him, bringing all their followers along?

The man smiled and reached out to pet the head of the Vajra Rat Commander on his right.

The latter seemed to enjoy it immensely, rubbing its head against the man's arm continuously.

Witnessing this scene, one would find it hard to believe that humans and Fierce Beasts could be this close.

"So, have you decided what to do?"

The man stopped his actions and looked up at Chen Fan, "I don't have much time to waste here."

"Work for you? What can you offer me?"

Chen Fan didn't rush to refuse, instead, he smiled, "If my memory serves me right, this is Rat City, correct? Aside from a pile of rubble and countless black-haired rats, it doesn't seem to hold a candle to other places, don't you think?"

Upon hearing this, the man's face darkened instantly.

As the master of this place, he loathed hearing anyone criticize Rat City.

Once, a fugitive who fled here grumbled about the scarcity of things in this place. He was caught and fed alive to the Vajra Rat Swarm.

Since then, no one dared to speak ill of Rat City, not even in private.

But now...

"Kid," the man's eyes flashed with murderous intent, "Is sparing your life not enough?"

"Sparing my life?"

Chen Fan pointed at the two Commander-level Vajra Rats beside him, "Is this what gives you the confidence to say that?"

The two Vajra Rat Commanders seemed to pick up on the disdain in Chen Fan's tone, they both opened their mouths, showing their sharp teeth.

The surrounding Vajra Rat Swarm also started to agitate.

"Kid, you're quite arrogant."

The man sneered, "But everyone who has been arrogant before me has ended up dead, without exception. Now, I'll ask you one last time, will you submit to me, or die?"

"Is there a possibility that there's another option, where you die?"

Chen Fan asked with a smile.

"I'm afraid you don't have that ability."

The man sneered, raised his right arm, and pointed at Chen Fan, "Kill him!"

The Vajra Rat Commander on the right let out a sharp cry.

The surrounding Vajra Rat Swarm immediately lunged at Chen Fan.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Fan was engulfed.

But then, a series of dull crashing sounds rang out.

Countless Vajra Rats exploded in succession, their blood splattering into the air like flowers.

However, more Vajra Rats rushed forward, wave after wave.

Seeing this, the man's eyes narrowed slightly.

As time passed, more and more Vajra Rats burst apart, even the two commanding Vajra Rat Commanders couldn't stand it, they looked at the man anxiously, letting out urgent noises.

The man nodded slightly.

One of the Vajra Rat Commanders immediately burrowed into the ground.

The next moment,

"Boom!"

With a loud crash, the vanished Vajra Rat Commander broke through the ground and swiped its massive claw at Chen Fan.

Seeing this, the man grinned.

Of course, he knew that even the Skinning Demon couldn't match this guy, so sending the Vajra Rat Swarm to besiege him was just sending cannon fodder.

But he had to do it, as it was part of the plan.

The Vajra Rat Swarm would attack head-on, attracting the opponent's attention and making him lower his guard, while a Vajra Rat Commander would flank him for a surprise attack!

"Boom!"

The Vajra Rat Commander's paw came slamming down.

Dozens of Vajra Rats beneath it were instantly crushed to death, their bones shattered, and the resulting shockwave blasted hundreds more Vajra Rats several meters away.

However, no one expected that the massive paw didn't land.

It stopped about two meters above the ground.

The ground below couldn't withstand the force and caved in.

"What!"

The man's eyes widened in disbelief.

The masked figure was raising his right arm, single-handedly holding up the house-sized paw!

"Roar!"

The Vajra Rat Commander was momentarily stunned, then let out a furious roar and brought another paw down.

"Come out!"

Chen Fan shouted, True Qi surged into his right arm, transforming into a giant arm, grabbing the Vajra Rat Commander's paw, and yanking it out of the ground.

"Boom!"

With a loud crash.

The nearly thirty-meter-tall Vajra Rat Commander was lifted, slammed through the ground, and then hurled back into the earth, crushing countless Vajra Rats into a bloody mess.

The Vajra Rat Commander was left dizzy, stars dancing before its eyes.

But for a Commander-level Fierce Beast, such injuries were merely superficial.

Chapter 496: Ancient Brass Whistle_2

It lifted its body, shook its head, and was about to make a move when Chen Fan grabbed it once again, flinging it across the air, and slamming it hard onto the ground on the other side.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

The muffled sounds echoed through the entire Rat City.

The man in the light green vest was already stunned, his mouth agape, unable to utter a word.

That was a Commander-level Fierce Beast!

And in this guy's hand, it was like a toy?

"No! I can't believe it!"

The man gritted his teeth.

Escape was easy, but where would he go afterwards?

He had run Rat City for many years, and if he left, all his past efforts would go up in smoke.

"You too!"

The next moment, the man looked at the Vajra Rat Commander beside him.

The latter shivered, a look of human-like fear appeared on its face.

With intelligence, it wasn't hard for it to understand that the human who could pound its companion into the ground could naturally do the same to it.

"Didn't you hear me?"

The man's eyes glinted fiercely.

"Do you want to watch your companion get smashed to death, or do you want to taste it yourself?"

The Vajra Rat Commander beside him, upon hearing this, looked at its companion.

Sure enough, the Vajra Rat Commander at this moment no longer looked like a rat. It was covered in blood, and its breath had weakened considerably.

The defense of a Commander-level Fierce Beast was strong, but it couldn't withstand so many drops.

It finally made a decision and burrowed into the ground.

"Another one?"

Chen Fan's lips curled up.

In his state of Celestial Response, he easily sensed the aura of the second Vajra Rat Commander.

As the opponent broke through the ground, he used the Vajra Rat Commander he was holding and slammed it down hard.

"Boom!"

The two Vajra Rat Commanders collided, and the latter immediately let out a miserable shriek, diving directly back into the ground upon landing.

It had figured it out; it was no match for this human.

If it continued to fight, it would certainly follow in its companion's footsteps.

"Want to leave now? Don't you think it's too late?"

Chen Fan sneered, the True Qi in his left arm surged, transforming into a giant hand, grabbed the tail, and pulled out the second Vajra Rat Commander, which had burrowed most of its body into the ground, like pulling a radish.

The latter felt like it was flying, letting out a sharp scream.

"Boom!"

The two Vajra Rat Commanders slammed into each other again.

The one from the beginning lay motionless, as if it were dead.

"How could this be..."

Seeing this scene, the man's eyes nearly popped out of his head.

"Fine, you asked for this!"

He gritted his teeth and made a decision in his heart.

In the next moment, an ancient yellow brass whistle appeared in his hand, and he blew it at his lips, a sharp sound suddenly ringing out.

Immediately, the Vajra Rats that heard the sound around him swelled up in size and pounced towards Chen Fan.

However, some of them started attacking the two Commander-level Fierce Beasts.

And others lunged at the man.

"Get lost!"

He struck out with his palm, killing the Vajra Rats that had doubled in size.

Then, a smile appeared on his face.

Yes, the Copper Whistle in his hand was not an ordinary whistle, but a magical item that could drive nearby Fierce Beasts into a frenzy.

In their frenzied state, the Fierce Beasts would ignore pain, and their strength and speed would more than double.

But there was a drawback; they could not distinguish between friend and foe.

In their irrational state, they would attack anything living, even their master.

Moreover, what occurred during this time would be beyond control.

"Forget it, it's just two beasts. If they die, they die."

A vicious glint appeared in the man's eyes. With the Beast Taming Technique, he could simply tame a few more Commander-level Fierce Beasts later.

When his strength increased in the future, it wouldn't be impossible to tame a Beast King-level Fierce Beast.

"?"

Chen Fan also heard the whistle.

Soon after, countless Vajra Rats swarmed towards him.

And the two Vajra Rat Commanders in his grip seemed to have become heavier.

"Roar!"

At this time, the previously motionless Vajra Rat Commander opened its mouth wide, swallowing the row of Vajra Rats before it, crunching them between its teeth.

The other one, held by its tail, suddenly surged in strength, turning abruptly to bite him.

"I see."

Chen Fan could feel that the strength and speed of the two Commander-level Fierce Beasts had increased significantly.

It was obviously the effect of the whistle sound just now.

Unfortunately, even if their strength and speed had doubled, tripled, or even quadrupled or quintupled, they were still just toys in his hands.

The next moment, he released the hand holding the tail, and faced the incoming sharp teeth, slamming his palm down.

"Boom!"

The latter's head exploded like a watermelon.

"!!!"

The man was so terrified that his liver and gall bladder nearly burst.

A frenzied Vajra Rat Commander had been killed instantly by the opponent's palm?

This guy, was he even human?

"Boom!"

The second Vajra Rat Commander also fell, its head equally smashed to pieces.

The only difference was that unlike the first one, it hadn't had a chance to attack Chen Fan after the frenzy.

"No good!"

The man saw Chen Fan looking his way and was scared out of his wits, turning to flee.

Even an idiot could see that their combat abilities were not in the same league.

Had it been just one Vajra Rat Commander, he could fight it to a standstill. But two? No, he could only run.

Chapter 497: 2: Ancient Brass Whistle_3

Not to mention, it's the Vajra Rat Commander after going berserk.

Even if there's only one, it's still quite a challenge.

But this guy? He just took them down with a single slap each.

Maybe I should leave first, keeping the green hills doesn't fear running out of firewood.

"Trying to run?"

Chen Fan sneered, his figure flashed, and in an instant, he appeared behind the other party, grabbing his neck like picking up a chick.

"Don't! Don't kill me! Don't kill me!"

The man's hands and feet flailed wildly in the air, trying to break free.

But Chen Fan's hand was like a huge iron clamp, gripping tightly, unshakable.

"Now you're afraid?"

Chen Fan sneered, "Weren't you pretty arrogant before? Hmm? Didn't you say you wanted me to work under you?"

"I was just talking nonsense."

The man was on the verge of tears.

"Big brother, you're magnanimous, let's forget this matter, just let me go, okay?"

"I swear, as long as you let me go, I'll turn over a new leaf and start anew."

"Turn over a new leaf and start anew?"

Chen Fan's mouth twitched, "I think it's better if you reincarnate and start over."

"Don't kill me, big brother!"

Hearing this, the man panicked completely, screaming like a pig being slaughtered.

"Big brother, I beg you, let me go, I can give you anything you want."

"Really?"

Chen Fan pondered for a moment and said, "Then take out the whistle you just blew."

"Whis, whistle?"

The man was stunned, stuttering, "What, what whistle?"

"Do you think I'm a fool? Or deaf? The berserk of those Vajra Rats happened right after you blew the whistle, and you say you don't know?"

After speaking, Chen Fan applied a bit more force with his fingers, and the man immediately screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

"I'll talk! I'll talk!"

The man quickly begged for mercy.

"Speak."

"That, that whistle is a family heirloom, it needs to consume True Qi to blow, and after blowing, it can make the surrounding Fierce Beasts enter a berserk state, at least doubling their strength, but,"

He smiled more wretchedly than crying, "Big brother, your strength is too strong, if I'm not mistaken, you should be a Celestial Realm Martial Artist, right? Even those two Commander-level Fierce Beasts were no match for you after going berserk, you slapped them to death."

"Let me see."

"Big brother, this, this is a family heirloom."

The man pleaded pitifully, "It has been in my family for hundreds of years, big brother..."

"Hmm?"

Chen Fan was not interested in listening to this.

"Big brother, it's not that I won't give it to you, as long as you let me go."

Seeing the situation, the man could only say so.

As the saying goes, as long as mountains remain, there's no fear of firewood running out, this item, strictly speaking, was also stolen from someone else by his ancestors, and it has been passed down for hundreds of years, becoming his family heirloom.

Although it's being taken by someone now, he can still take it back after his strength improves in the future.

"Do you think you have the qualification to bargain with me?"

Chen Fan's voice was filled with killing intent, "I advise you to obediently do as I say, otherwise, I can only use some means."

"I, I'll give it, I'll give it."

Cold sweat dripped madly from the man's forehead in fear.

Looking at the previous actions of the person behind him, he was definitely a killing machine, if he angered him, there would be no good ending.

"Big brother, here you go."

He produced a yellow Copper Whistle from his hand.

It was engraved with ancient patterns.

Chen Fan took it and examined it carefully.

He had heard Sun Wei of the Martial Arts Association mention that the president had a mystical item, shaped like a pyramid, seemingly able to take people inside.

The Awakeners in Jiulong City were killed this way.

This Copper Whistle seemed to be a mystical item of the same kind.

"Is this real?"

He asked.

"Of course it's real, big brother," the man said tearfully, "I wouldn't dare to trick you with this."

"Is that so, then I'll try it. If it doesn't work, you know the consequences."

Chen Fan sneered, tapped the acupoint of the man, and threw him to the ground, walking far away.

"W-wait a moment, big brother."

The man suddenly spoke up, "I-I think I made a mistake, it should be, should be another one."

"Really?"

Chen Fan turned his head back, eyes filled with killing intent, "I'll give you one last chance, which one is it?"

"Big brother, you, you untie my acupoint, this time, I'll definitely, definitely get the right one."

"No need, just tell me your space items, I'll take it myself."

Chen Fan glanced at him, couldn't guess what he meant?

He just wanted to take this opportunity to ambush him.

"This..."

The man looked troubled.

"I knew you wouldn't be honest."

Chen Fan frowned and directly used the Soul Shifting Technique.

To his surprise, this guy's Spiritual Power was quite high, it took several seconds to control him.

"Looks like I need to further improve my Spiritual Power."

Chen Fan thought to himself.

The enemies he would encounter in the future would likely become stronger and stronger, and a million points of Spiritual Power would not be as handy in using Spirit Secret Techniques as before.

After learning the unlocking method from the man, Chen Fan directly opened it, and more than ten yellow Copper Whistles appeared inside.

Their appearance was identical, without any discernible differences.

He took them all out and laid them out, "Which one is real?"

Chapter 498: Ancient Brass Whistle_4

"The third one on the left."

The man under control spoke honestly.

Chen Fan picked it up and tested it on a few Vajra Rats. As expected, upon hearing the sound, they immediately went berserk, their strength increasing two or threefold.

At the same time, he also felt the rapid depletion of True Qi within his body; with just one blow, over a hundred thousand points of True Qi were gone.

No wonder this guy before, just a single blow, although he was a True Essence Realm Martial Artist as well, having a few hundred thousand points of True Qi in his body was already impressive.

What if he kept blowing? What would happen?

This thought suddenly popped into Chen Fan's mind.

While dodging the attacks from the Vajra Rats, he continued to blow the whistle.

The True Qi within his body rapidly drained away.

In just three or four seconds, forty to fifty thousand points of True Qi were gone.

The sizes of those Vajra Rats grew from the previous three or four meters, swelling four or five times larger, almost reaching the size of Elite Level Vajra Rats.

Just at that moment.

"Boom!"

Several loud explosions.

The bodies of those Vajra Rats suddenly burst open.

The whistle sound abruptly stopped.

A flash of understanding appeared in Chen Fan's eyes.

So that's how it is.

As long as there is enough True Qi within him and the whistle keeps sounding, the strength of the fierce beasts hearing it will continuously grow and grow until they reach their limit, and their bodies can no longer withstand it and explode.

Chen Fan looked at an Elite Level Vajra Rat in the distance.

After spending tens of thousands more points of True Qi, this Vajra Rat, more than ten meters tall, directly grew to over thirty meters, almost comparable to those previous Commander Level Vajra Rats.

Chen Fan thought that this was the limit.

Unexpectedly, the Elite Level Vajra Rat's size stubbornly grew to nearly forty meters before it explosively burst open.

The severe vibrations caused the ground to tremble several times.

"I just don't know how to use this thing effectively."

Chen Fan frowned as he looked at the whistle in his palm.

Constant blowing could indeed be used to kill fierce beasts.

However, firstly, the range of the whistle's sound was limited, not as vast as imagined.

Secondly, from the moment the whistle was heard to when the fierce beasts couldn't withstand it and self-exploded, there was a considerable amount of time, and during this period, many variables could occur.

Thirdly, the consumption of True Qi was too significant. Even with his current six to seven million True Qi, he could only sustain it for a little over a minute.

For a martial artist, the importance of True Qi within the body is self-evident, like a gun without bullets, it's just a piece of scrap metal.

On the battlefield, things change in an instant; no opponent would be foolish enough to give you time to recover your internal True Qi.

They would take advantage of your weakness to eliminate you.

"I can't think of a use for it now; maybe I will in the future. Anyway, it's indeed a good treasure, keeping it won't hurt."

Chen Fan smiled and put the whistle back into his Spatial Ring.

"By the way, there must be a complete Beast Taming Technique in this guy's Spatial Ring."

Chen Fan looked at the other's Spatial Ring, which contained several Martial Arts Secret Manuals, all top-level martial arts.

This made Chen Fan a bit disappointed, but considering the guy's earlier performance, he felt a bit relieved.

This guy relied on controlling fierce beasts and didn't place much importance on his own cultivation.

Little did he know that these external things are always external; only strength within oneself is the true strength.

"Here it is."

Chen Fan quickly found the Beast Taming Technique.

What surprised him was that the cover of the Beast Taming Technique had the word "upper" on it, suggesting it was only half.

Chen Fan frowned and looked at the other person.

Chapter 499: A Blessing in Disguise?

"What about the second half?"

Chen Fan walked up to the man and asked.

"I don't know either."

The man looked forward and said.

"You don't know either?"

A look of surprise appeared in Chen Fan's eyes as he glanced at the two Vajra Rat Commanders whose heads he had blasted.

Does that mean that this guy only used half of the Beast Taming Technique to control two Commander-level Fierce Beasts?

He lowered his head and his gaze fell on the book in his hand.

Although this is a fringe martial art, its grade is definitely not weak, at least comparable to Supreme Martial Arts, maybe even Supreme Martial Arts.

"Yes."

The man obediently said: "When I got it from my father, it was only half. I asked him, and he said that when he got it, there was also only half. Because our ancestors only got the first half, no one knows where the second half is."

Chen Fan nodded and then instantly shattered the man's heart veins with a palm strike.

"I wonder if this guy has a bounty. Forget it, I'll just take him along too."

With a thought, he stored the man's corpse into the space item.

Looking around, the place was a mess.

The bodies of the criminals he had killed with Sword Qi were almost completely destroyed.

Thankfully, he had earlier stored Elder Jin's corpse into his ring.

Moreover, his main purpose for coming this time was to kill the Vajra Rat swarm hidden here.

Now, with many Vajra Rats dead and two Vajra Rat Commanders killed, the mission was more than half completed.

To be safe, he decided to clear out the remaining ones.

At this moment, countless figures were fleeing towards the exit through various passages.

Their strength was not as high as those before, so they were always lurking in the shadows, not daring to show themselves.

Upon seeing that Elder Jin and his companions were not a match, they turned pale with fear, not daring to move.

Because those who tried to escape earlier were killed by Sword Qi, they feared they might face the same fate if they ran.

Just then, Lord Rat King appeared.

Immediately, a glimmer of hope appeared in their eyes.

But a more devastating scene unfolded when the two Commander-level Fierce Beasts under Lord Rat King were treated like toys, their heads blasted by two punches.

Lord Rat King tried to flee but was caught immediately.

They didn't dare to watch any longer and quickly fled for their lives.

For if they stayed, they might be the next to be killed.

"What are you all standing around for? Run!"

Seeing the people around still standing dumbly with confused looks, someone shouted:

"Run! A Celestial Realm Martial Artist has come! Elder Jin and Lord Rat King have been killed!"

"What! Elder Jin is dead!"

"Even Lord Rat King is dead? This can't be true!"

The surrounding people were utterly shocked upon hearing this.

In their eyes, these two were like war gods.

Previous attempts by the Awakened Association to raid them had always been repelled.

But this time, these two were actually killed?

"No joke, we saw it with our own eyes. Can it be fake? Didn't you see those two Commander-level Fierce Beasts grabbed by him and smashed to the ground, unable to resist at all?"

"Not only that, but later on, they were slapped to death, and even Lord Rat King was caught. I'm sure he's doomed!"

"Enough talking! Believe it or not, I'm getting out of here and finding another place. I won't ever come back to Rat City." Saying this, the man vanished in a flash.

The others realized it too.

"Shall we run too?"

Someone looked at his companion, fearfully suggesting: "I think they're not lying. Elder Jin and Lord Rat King are probably really dead. If we don't run, we'll be dead too."

"Run! Better safe than sorry. If it's true, we might not be able to escape later."

"Exactly. Preserve ourselves, and we can come back later. I don't believe the Awakened Association can occupy this place permanently."

"Yes, exactly."

The crowd dispersed like frightened animals.

They had survived till now because they weren't stupid.

Previous arrivals of Awakeners had caused significant commotions.

But the previous disturbances never equaled today's.

Nor did they end so quickly.

And never had they seen people panicking and fleeing like now.

Thus, a spectacular scene unfolded as hundreds or thousands of figures scattered in all directions like fleeing animals.

Those on the ground were puzzled, not understanding what had happened.

However, some quick-witted ones packed up their belongings and followed suit.

Underground.

Chen Fan finally exhaled.

After spending over an hour, he had finally exterminated the remaining Vajra Rats, killing tens of thousands of Black-haired Rats.

Now, the underground of Rat City had barely any rat beasts left.

"There should be no more issues."

Chen Fan thought to himself.

Not to mention, the deaths of two Vajra Rat Commanders had severely damaged the Vajra Rat swarm.

"It's getting late, I should head back, but before leaving..."

Chapter 500: A Blessing in Disguise?_2

Chen Fan's face showed a trace of reluctance.

He thought about the ordinary people he had seen along the way, trapped inside their houses.

Their situation was ten times more dangerous than when he was in Chen Family Stronghold.

Moreover, the Beast Tide was set to erupt in two days.

This place could very likely be overrun by Fierce Beasts by tomorrow. At that time, the thugs staying here would be in great danger, not to mention those ordinary people who couldn't even kill a chicken.

"Oh well, I might as well do a good deed till the end. It's no big deal to work a bit harder and take them all back to Anshan City."

On the ground.

Quite a few people had stayed behind and were gathered together at this moment.

"Boss Guo," someone looked at the one-eyed man sitting on the chair, anxious and uneasy, "everyone has fled; shouldn't we run too?"

This remark immediately resonated with many people around.

"Yeah, Boss Guo, the commotion underground just now felt like an 8.0 earthquake. It must be the Awakened Association sending someone to kill again. And, and..."

"And what? Just say it, don't hem and haw."

The one-eyed man said impatiently.

"And, I heard from those who managed to escape that the Rat King was killed."

"What!"

Everyone in the room turned pale upon hearing this.

Who here didn't know about the Rat King?

In Rat City, he was like a god!

Yet, he was actually killed?

The one-eyed man's pupils contracted suddenly. "Are you sure you didn't mishear?"

"I think, I think not." The man shook his head.

"Boss Guo, I heard it too."

By the wall, another person raised his hand. "I heard them say that not only the Rat King but Elder Jin also died."

"I heard over a hundred people died!"

"What, over a hundred people! My God, how many people did the Awakened Association send this time? They must be furious from their previous failures, so they sent experts this time."

"Boss Guo, what are we standing around here for, let's run."

"Shut up!"

The one-eyed man roared angrily.

Silence fell over the dozens of people in the room, not a single breath was heard.

"Who's the boss here, you or me?"

His gaze swept over the crowd.

"If anyone wants to leave now, you can go. I promise not to stop you."

Nobody spoke; in fact, not one of them believed him.

They knew this Guo guy was notoriously narrow-minded.

Once, during a drinking session, someone accidentally misspoke and was killed by him on the spot.

That happy banquet turned into a fearful event.

So, no one dared stand up and say they wanted to go, knowing full well that Guo would "send them on their way."

Seeing no objections, the one-eyed man's expression softened a bit. "What are you all afraid of? Think carefully. Who are those people after? Us?"

"Boss Guo, definitely not us," someone immediately said. "In the eyes of those Awakeners, we're nothing. If they wanted to kill us, it would be as easy as squashing an ant."

"Yes, their target was clearly the group underground. The Rat King was their real target."

"Exactly."

The one-eyed man laughed coldly. "After killing the Rat King, they will naturally leave. They won't even spare us a glance. Do you think they would want to stay in this place?"

The group exchanged glances, somewhat reassured.

Indeed, Rat City was such a dreadful place that, if they had any other choice, they wouldn't have come here.

Those Awakeners lived like gods in big cities, unlike them who had to worry about black-haired rats biting them in their sleep.

"Boss Guo, you sure know how to see the big picture. Those guys ran off in such a panic that they didn't even take their stuff."

"Yeah, like the Black Tiger Gang, I heard they recently captured some women. Should we go grab them too?"

Hearing this, everyone's eyes lit up.

Even the one-eyed man's remaining eye gleamed with excitement.

"But aren't they still around?" someone suddenly chimed in.

The previously excited crowd fell silent.

"Why panic."

The one-eyed man snorted. "Wait until those people leave."

Just after he spoke, there was a loud bang, and the closed door was kicked in, sending several people flying as they crashed into the walls.

"Who!"

The crowd was startled and quickly brandished their weapons, glaring towards the door.

A stranger stood at the entrance, looking at them coldly.

Their momentum immediately fell short.

Instinct told them this man was dangerous!

"Friend, what's your business here?"

The one-eyed man narrowed his eyes. "If I'm not mistaken, haven't offended you, yet you come here and hurt my men. You're underestimating the Wild Wolf Gang, aren't you?"

"Wild Wolf Gang?"

Chen Fan's lips curled into a cold smile. Without bothering to talk, he pointed at him, and a streak of Sword Qi pierced through his forehead.