

Martial Arts 521

Chapter 521: Everyone Flees When Disaster Strikes?

Chen Fan did not rush to answer but activated Celestial Response, immediately sensing seven or eight presences rapidly approaching this place.

It was estimated that they would arrive in less than a minute.

"It's just like Meng Xue said over the phone."

Chen Fan thought to himself.

In the original future, Wang Lingling did not manage to leave Anshan City in time and was cornered by the Qin family, ultimately bringing disaster to the Awakened Association.

Currently, due to his existence, previous occurrences would no longer repeat, but it would be better to handle things cleanly where possible.

Although the entire Anshan City was under his control, and the awakener members of the association were loyal to him, one can never be too cautious.

If anyone leaked the information, it would undoubtedly alarm the Qin family's Celestial Realm Martial Artists.

Right now was not the best time to confront a Celestial Realm Martial Artist.

"Follow me."

Saying this, he opened the window.

"Where to?"

Wang Lingling asked, puzzled.

"You'll know once you come."

After speaking, Chen Fan jumped out of the window, shooting off into the distance.

Wang Lingling gritted her teeth and followed him.

She could sense that Chairman Li in front of her harbored no malicious intent towards her.

Otherwise, things wouldn't be this complicated.

The two quickly left Anshan City and arrived in the wilderness.

Meanwhile, the Qin family members sensed the light on the jade stone dimming.

"Third Uncle, that little nuisance has moved."

Someone behind urgently reported.

The light on the jade stone had been getting brighter, indicating a reaction to the decreasing distance between both sides. They could catch up if given a little more time.

Yet at this critical moment, something happened.

Could the outcome be the same as yesterday, all efforts in vain?

"Why panic?"

The Qin family's Third Brother snorted coldly, "Today, even if she grows wings, she can't escape from my grasp. Speed up! Anyone who can't keep up doesn't need to return to the family."

His speed then increased further, leaving others in the dust.

Obviously, though he spoke confidently, worry still lingered within his heart.

"Yes!"

Several people behind gritted their teeth, frantically stimulating their True Essence to follow.

They all knew that Third Brother's words could be taken seriously.

If Third Brother caught that nuisance and they failed to keep up, they might just face reprimands. But if their lack of speed caused Third Brother to miss her, they would be in serious trouble.

"Xiaohao, I'll go first. You catch up later."

Qin Jiming instructed and quickly followed, not waiting for a reply.

"Yes, Father, don't worry. I'll catch up shortly."

Qin Hao said, eyes showing excitement.

Great, finally found that nuisance's location.

As long as the Longevity Technique is retrieved, the trouble he caused would be resolved, and even the family's punishment wouldn't be severe.

Thinking of this, he took out a bottle of True Qi Pills from the spatial ring and poured them madly into his mouth.

...

"Here should be fine."

Chen Fan stopped, surveying the surroundings, then looked back at Wang Lingling who was slightly gasping, "Is that all it takes for you to be exhausted?"

"No way."

Wang Lingling shot him a defiant glance but was inwardly shocked.

She had confidence in her body technique, but this man's body technique seemed superior.

From Anshan City to here, she almost fell behind several times.

Upon arrival, he appeared as fresh as ever.

"Tell me, why did you bring me here and what do you want to do?"

She crossed her arms, feigning impatience.

"How about we make a deal?"

Chen Fan proposed.

"A deal? What kind of deal?"

Wang Lingling hesitated, then showed a sudden realization, "You're after the Longevity Technique?"

"Correct."

Chen Fan decisively nodded,

"Lend me the Longevity Technique for three days. After three days, I will return the complete cultivation technique to you. In return, I guarantee your safety during these three days."

"That's it?"

Wang Lingling's eyes displayed contempt.

She thought Chen Fan would offer something appealing; instead, he just promised her protection for three days.

Given her intelligence and body technique, does she need protection? Didn't she toy with the Qin family and others repeatedly? Especially Qin Hao, who treated her with utmost favor, even showing her the family's treasure, the Longevity Technique.

"Think it's not worth it?"

Chen Fan asked.

"Of course it's not worth it."

Wang Lingling snorted, "That's the Longevity Technique, a Divine Demon-level Martial Arts. As a Martial Artist, you should understand the weight of the term Divine Demon Level, right? Lending it to you for three days is virtually like giving you the technique. Do you know how long I planned to obtain this? You think such conditions would persuade me? I'm not that foolish."

Chen Fan did not get angry at her reply but said, "Don't be too quick to refuse. Perhaps after a while, you'll give me an answer."

"What do you mean?"

Hearing his words, a bad premonition rose within Wang Lingling.

She suddenly remembered that the person in front of her seemed to have the ability to foresee everything.

If he proposed to protect her for three days, does that not mean she would face significant danger within these three days?

Chapter 522: Everyone Flees When Disaster Strikes?_2

It's the Qin Family!

She shuddered.

Yes, according to what this guy said earlier, the Qin Family sent someone skilled in the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill to find her this time.

Perhaps now, her location had already been exposed.

Just then, a roar erupted.

"You little bitch, where do you think you're running this time!"

Wang Lingling was startled and looked back to see a dark figure swiftly approaching.

"Damn it!"

She exclaimed inwardly and fled without thinking.

"Trying to run?"

A voice rang out, and another figure appeared, blocking her path.

Not only that, but figures were approaching from all directions, trapping both her and Chen Fan in the middle.

"You little bitch, you can really run, huh? Try running now, hmm?"

"You made us work so hard to find you, we'll repay you well in a bit."

"That's right, let her know the consequences of offending the Qin Family."

"Why waste so much time talking to her? Make her hand over the thing quickly."

They gritted their teeth, eyes filled with murderous intent.

Qin Jiming didn't speak, but he felt an urge to cry inside.

Finally, they had finally found it. During the days the Longevity Technique was missing, he hadn't slept a wink. Even when he did, he dreamt of the technique being lost and being heavily punished by the family.

Third Brother and Fifth Brother of the Qin Family exchanged glances and also breathed a sigh of relief.

If the Longevity Technique wasn't recovered, even they wouldn't be able to explain themselves to the elders after returning to the family.

Now that they had found it, retrieving the Longevity Technique was a certainty.

In contrast, Wang Lingling's face turned pale with fear.

She could sense that the aura emanating from each of these people was stronger than hers.

If there were only one or two, she might have a chance to escape from them.

But now, with so many surrounding her in a formation...

Unless she grew wings, there was no way to break out.

In the next moment, anger surged in her heart, and she turned her head to glare at Chen Fan, "It's you! You are with them! You deliberately led me into their trap, didn't you?"

With her words, the Qin family seemed to realize that there was another person on the scene.

Immediately, several pairs of eyes fell on Chen Fan.

"Who's that guy? Why do I have no impression of him?"

"I don't have any impression either. Strange, isn't he that bitch's lover? Aren't they together?"

"From what that bitch said just now, it seems they aren't together, huh?"

"What's going on here?"

The Qin Family was bewildered.

Chen Fan glanced at her and said, "I did lead you here deliberately, but I'm not with them. Otherwise, why would I make it so complicated?"

Wang Lingling was stunned, thinking that was true.

When she first arrived at the Awakened Association, that guy named Li had already arranged people to wait.

If he was with the Qin Family, he could have brought them over beforehand and waited in the association.

Why make it so complicated?

Suddenly, a light flashed in her mind.

"Understand now?"

Chen Fan said indifferently, "Now, can you tell me your answer?"

If Wang Lingling agreed, he would take action and kill all these Qin Family members here.

If Wang Lingling didn't agree, that was fine too.

He would just watch Wang Lingling get killed by the Qin Family, and then he would kill these Qin Family members afterwards.

Not killing the Qin Family members? Impossible.

Once he appeared in the Qin Family's sight, he was destined to have a hard time leaving because the Qin Family wouldn't let him go.

"Huff, huff."

At this moment, Qin Hao, who had been left behind, finally caught up.

Upon seeing Wang Lingling, his pupils first enlarged with a trace of joy, but it was quickly replaced with intense hatred.

He admitted that he had genuinely liked this woman before, but she had been using him all along, causing him so much harm. He had no lingering feelings and wished to make her suffer all kinds of torture.

But when he noticed that there was a man standing beside Wang Lingling, his heart ached.

"You, you two!"

He stretched out his hand, pointing at Wang Lingling, then at Chen Fan.

The Qin elders nearby looked on with glee.

The second elder of the Qin Family frowned slightly.

Qin Jiming was ashamed, wishing he could find a hole to crawl into.

Obviously, the man in front of them was Wang Lingling's lover, and his son was just a tool she used to steal the Longevity Technique.

If this became public, he wouldn't be able to show his face.

Wang Lingling's eyes brightened, and she clung to Chen Fan's arm, holding her head high, "Yes, it's just as you think."

"You, you two!"

Qin Hao's face turned crimson with rage, almost bleeding.

Seeing this, Wang Lingling was overjoyed.

Just now, she had intended to agree with Chen Fan, as there didn't seem to be any other options.

And since Chen Fan dared to say so, he must have the strength to defeat the Qin Family.

However, when Qin Hao appeared, she got a brilliant idea.

She would pretend to be lovers with Chen Fan, infuriate Qin Hao and the Qin Family, and draw Chen Fan into the fight.

Then, Chen Fan wouldn't have a choice but to take action.

In this way, she wouldn't have to pay the price of the Longevity Technique.

"Good, a pair of adulterers!"

Qin Jiming's voice, filled with anger, "Plotting against Xiaohao is one thing, but plotting against the Qin Family is unacceptable!"

"That's right."

The Third Brother's voice followed, "Hand over the thing, and I'll let you two die quickly."

"Hand over the thing!"

"Give us the Qin Family's possession!"

The surrounding Qin Family members shouted angrily.

Although Qin Hao didn't speak, the malicious look in his eyes was telling.

He had only intended to torture Wang Lingling.

Now, there was still a lover involved. He would torture them both and make them regret toying with him!

"The thing is on her. If you want it, take it from her."

With that, Chen Fan pulled his arm away and pushed Wang Lingling forward.

She staggered and turned to look at Chen Fan, disbelief on her face.

She was confident not only in her Body Technique but also in her charm. When she had just clung to his arm, he actually pushed her away?

Even Qin Hao, who had known her for so long, had never touched her.

Chen Fan looked at her quietly, as if saying, I know your plan, it's useless.

Either agree to the deal.

Or try to get out on your own.

"?"

The Qin Family was stunned and confused by this scene.

What's going on?

Weren't these two together?

Why did it seem like they were leaving each other to their fate?

"Hahaha, hahaha."

Qin Hao laughed heartily, feeling extremely elated, and said loudly, "Wang Lingling, is this the man you found? Huh? When in danger, he pushes you out as a shield? Hahaha, you have such good taste?"

Saying so, he glared fiercely at Chen Fan.

This guy was average-looking, dressed like a bum. How could he compare with him, the eldest son of the Qin Family?

Hmph?

The damned bitch chose someone like this, Wang Lingling, you deserve to die! You deserve to die!

Chapter 523: Wouldn't It Be Better If You Said It Earlier?

Chen Fan frowned at the words but didn't plan to say anything.

Let the misunderstanding persist. It was pointless to take issue with a dying man.

"Xiaohao!"

Qin Jiming scolded harshly.

This brat, does he still think he's not embarrassed enough?

If he had been smarter earlier and not fallen for this vixen's trick, would all of this have happened?

Several from the Qin Family nearby wore gloating expressions.

Once they got the Longevity Technique back, they would definitely spread word about it, so the family would know exactly what kind of person Qin Hao was.

Qin Hao shrank his neck, but his eyes remained full of venom when he looked at Chen Fan.

Even more so than when he looked at Wang Lingling.

Apparently, in his view, it was all orchestrated by Chen Fan.

"Kid, I don't care what relationship you two have, but since you dared to eye the Qin Family's belongings, it seals your fate. Neither of you will leave here alive today."

Qin Jiming's gaze swept between Chen Fan and Wang Lingling before finally fixing on Chen Fan.

Wang Lingling noticed and felt a bit pleased.

It proved that everything she had done earlier was effective.

Now, that man surnamed Li, had no choice but to make a move, right?

"I'll give you one last chance to hand over the items obediently."

Qin Family's Third Brother said coldly.

"What items?" Wang Lingling retorted. "I have no idea what you're talking about, so how can I hand them over?"

As she spoke, she glanced at Chen Fan, as if saying, aren't you going to make a move?

However, Chen Fan acted as if he hadn't seen anything, standing there calmly, looking at the sky.

"Outrageous!"

Someone from the Qin Family roared angrily.

"I think you are courting death!"

"But if we kill them..." Someone hesitated.

"No worries."

Fifth Brother of the Qin Family said confidently, "Even if we kill them, I can find a way to get the items out of their Spatial Rings."

Hearing this, the others breathed a sigh of relief.

Indeed, based on the reaction of the jade stone, the Longevity Technique was definitely in the hands of these two people before them.

If they killed them, Fifth Uncle could use the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill to divine a way to open their Spatial Rings.

Let's hope these two have tough lives and don't die too easily, otherwise, that would be too lenient for them.

"Do it!"

As Third Brother of the Qin Family's words fell, a series of sonic booms erupted in the air.

Numerous waves of Saber Qi and Sword Qi attacked the two from all directions, like a torrential downpour, leaving no room for evasion.

Seeing this, Wang Lingling also pulled out two short swords, mobilized her True Essence within her body, and moved swiftly, swinging countless Sword Qi to shatter the incoming Saber Qi and Sword Qi one by one.

However, the attacks coming at her were too numerous.

Even though she was highly focused and her speed had burst to its peak, she couldn't block them all. Within two or three breaths, she had seven or eight more wounds on her arms and thighs, with blood spurting out.

Even so, it was because Chen Fan was attracting most of the firepower for her.

The Qin Family instinctively thought Wang Lingling was under Chen Fan's command, so they naturally saw him as the mastermind and focused their attacks on him.

But, their attacks all fell on a golden protective shield around him, like mud cows entering the sea, with no effect at all.

The seemingly ordinary man remained the same as before, hands behind his back, looking into the distance.

"Damn it!"

"Arrogant kid!"

"Let's see how long you can act tough!"

The Qin Family members were all enraged.

So many of them together couldn't even handle one person on the other side?

How could this be?

They all increased the speed of their True Qi utilization, consuming True Qi over twice as fast as before, but the Saber Qi and Sword Qi they unleashed also became more fierce.

"What is that?"

Seeing the golden protective shield around Chen Fan, Third Brother of the Qin Family's eyes showed a hint of seriousness.

Strange, this Protective True Qi seemed familiar. It resembled the Golden Bell Shield and somewhat the Celestial Spirit Child Skill, but not completely.

Could it be the Undying Golden Body?

A thought suddenly flashed through his mind.

Immediately, he was startled by his own idea.

Undying Golden Body?

That was Supreme Martial Arts!

Even he had little confidence in mastering it, and even though he had tried cultivating one Supreme Martial Art, it was only a Heart Method, and he dared not use it in combat.

After all, although Supreme Martial Arts were slightly lower in grade, their higher skill level made their power naturally greater than his barely mastered Supreme Martial Arts.

"That kid looks only about twenty-something. How could he have cultivated the Undying Golden Body to such a level? I must be overthinking." Third Brother of the Qin Family thought to himself.

In the middle of the field.

Facing the ferocious onslaught, Wang Lingling was already on the brink of collapse.

At this moment, she had twenty or thirty wounds of all sizes on her body, covered in blood.

Moreover, each passing second added a few new injuries to her body.

But worse still, her True Qi was running low.

The surrounding Qin Family members were all True Essence Realm Martial Artists, one or two subrealms above her, and they could even snatch moments to swallow True Qi Pills.

As for her, any slight relaxation would mean getting hit fatally and dying on the spot.

"You wretched woman! From the moment you deceived me, your fate was sealed!"

Seeing this, Qin Hao's face showed a maniacal expression. He took out another porcelain bottle and poured all ten True Qi Pills within into his mouth at once.

Chapter 524: Wouldn't It Have Been Better to Say It Sooner?_2

Soon, his gaze fell on Chen Fan.

You bastard, let's see how long your protective true qi can last!

The wild blade in his hand swung, and dozens of sword qis were unleashed again.

"I, I am not willing to accept this!"

Wang Lingling gritted her teeth to endure while crying out in her heart.

She had managed to acquire a Divine Demon-level martial art with great effort.

If only given some time, she was confident she could master it. By then, even if the Qin Family found her, they would be helpless.

But the Qin Family came too fast, giving her no chance at all.

"Could it be that I'm really going to die here today?"

Her eyes reddened, and hot tears dripped down.

Suddenly, she thought of something and glanced sideways.

That glance made her body stiffen, and more than a dozen wounds appeared on her instantly. Her true qi was almost depleted.

Because she saw Chen Fan just standing there as if he hadn't moved at all.

At a distance of thirty centimeters from his body, there was a golden protective shield enveloping him.

The flying saber qi and sword qi were all blocked by the golden shield.

There wasn't the slightest wound on his body, not even a speck of dishevelment.

Wang Lingling suddenly had an impulse to vomit blood.

Those who knew understood they were being pursued by the Qin Family. Those who didn't, might think they were playing house.

Seeming to notice her gaze, Chen Fan turned his head and asked calmly, "So, have you thought of your answer?"

"???"

Chen Fan's voice wasn't loud, but it wasn't small either, instantly catching the attention of the few Qin Family members present.

"Have you thought of your answer, what's he talking about?" Someone asked in confusion, feeling an inexplicable sense of unease.

Although they had attacked for so long without breaking the opponent's protective true qi, it already felt ominous.

Now, this person has said something, could it mean he's about to act?

"Who cares?"

Someone sneered, "There are so many of us here, still afraid of him alone?"

"Exactly, their fate today is already sealed—killing them just like that is too cheap for them. Later, when they can't hold on, don't finish them off too quickly."

"Haha, true." They continued to intensify their attack.

Listening to Chen Fan's question, a trace of resentment appeared in Wang Lingling's eyes.

Even if she were stupid, she could see that the person in front of her was much more than a C-level Awakener.

Standing still, a group of Qin Family members couldn't do anything to him. If he acted, even the two elders of the Qin Family holding back might not be his match.

But she felt angry; this person was cold in expression and heart, showing no pity at all.

Would he really watch her getting killed by the Qin Family's blades and swords if she didn't agree?

Anger aside, she knew she had no other choice.

"I agree, won't that do?"

She shouted urgently.

"You should have said so earlier."

Chen Fan said blandly.

His figure flashed in front of Wang Lingling, with the golden shield expanding two or three times, covering a diameter of two meters and enveloping both of them.

"Huh?"

Feeling the pressure lessen, Wang Lingling looked around in confusion and was amazed to find herself within the golden shield.

Countless saber qi and sword qi fell on the golden shield, making ping-pong sounds like raindrops on a car window—oddly pleasant.

"Your protective true qi can change size?"

She asked in surprise.

Ordinary protective true qi could only protect oneself.

Protecting others was rare.

And to freely change its size, even rarer.

"Otherwise?"

Chen Fan looked at her as if she were an idiot.

"Why are you looking at me like that? How would I know, ow..."

Wang Lingling inhaled sharply.

When her life was at risk earlier, adrenaline masked the pain, but now she felt it all over her body.

Thinking of this, she was angered, "If I didn't agree, would you have let me die?"

"Yes."

Chen Fan nodded.

Just as he had planned.

If she wouldn't agree to cooperate even at her death, he wouldn't have bothered saving her.

He could step in after she was killed.

"You!"

Wang Lingling was furious.

She realized she had underestimated his cold-blooded nature.

"If you want to back out, you can leave."

Chen Fan said.

"No, forget it."

Wang Lingling shrunk back, looking at the relentless attacks outside.

Are you kidding me?

Going out now would be suicide.

"Chairman Li, you know me, I'm a person of my word. How could I go back on it, right?"

She said, forcing a flattering smile at Chen Fan.

Lending the Longevity Technique for three days, she wouldn't lose anything.

Of course, if borrowing for three days was just an excuse, she had no better plan.

After all, she had to bow when under someone else's roof.

"Glad you understand."

Chen Fan nodded slightly.

Unbeknownst to him, the Qin Family members were fuming.

At a time like this, these two were still flirting? Clearly, they didn't regard them at all!!!

Indeed, from the current situation, these people had no good strategies against them.

After all this time attacking, their true qi was almost depleted, yet the opponent's golden shield showed no signs of breaking.

He hadn't even taken an elixir.

How strong must his inner strength be to do this?

Who exactly was this person?

Could he be a Celestial Realm Martial Artist?

"Shut up, you two!"

Qin Hao couldn't bear it anymore and shouted, "You think hiding in that turtle shell means we can't deal with you? You..."

"Silence!"

Before he could finish, a voice interrupted.

"Th-Third Grandfather?"

Qin Hao stared wide-eyed at the third elder of the Qin Family as if he had seen a ghost.

Though some of his words were out of selfishness, ultimately, he was trying to suppress the opponents' arrogance for their own morale.

But Third Grandfather?

The third elder of the Qin Family glared at him.

Disgraceful fool.

What's the point of such tough talk? Breaking the opponent's protective true qi was what mattered.

Do you have that capability?

Yelling achieves nothing.'

The Qin Family members felt the pressure and gave their all.

"You two,"

The third elder looked at Chen Fan, "Are you determined to oppose my Qin Family?"

Wang Lingling, who had just relaxed, swallowed hard.

Were these two Qin Family elders about to act?

Could Li Ping block them? He should be able to, right?

Chen Fan laughed, "Judging by your previous actions, it seems you didn't plan to leave me any way out, especially you, constantly noisy—really annoying.

With that, he pointed at Qin Hao.

"?"

Qin Hao's expression changed. He felt his body immobilized as if shackled.

Yet, his qi and blood roiled violently, ready to explode at any moment.

At that moment, Chen Fan clenched his palm tightly.

"Ah!"

A hysterical scream.

One moment, Qin Hao stood safely.

The next, his body exploded into a bloody rain, stunning everyone.

Chapter 525: Come Back Quickly, You're No Match for Him

This unexpected scene was beyond everyone's expectations.

Even the two elders of the Qin Family couldn't believe what was happening in front of them.

"X-Xiaohao?"

A voice filled with disbelief sounded, Qin Jiming opened his eyes wide, looking at the place where Qin Hao stood.

The ground was stained red with blood, fragments of clothing scattered around.

His body trembled, his mouth agape, unable to believe that his most beloved son could, could just die like this? Die, in front of his eyes?

"Blood Hand Skill? You used Blood Hand Skill!"

Qin Family's Fifth Brother, who had barely spoken, showed a look of terror in his eyes, pointing towards Chen Fan.

"Blood Hand Skill? That sinister martial art that can manipulate the blood within others' bodies?"

The other members of the Qin Family also reacted, their eyes full of fear.

Wang Lingling saw this, and her eyes also showed fear when she looked at Chen Fan's back.

She had heard of this cultivation technique as well.

Not only can it suppress opponents from afar, but it can also force their blood to burst within their bodies, incredibly eerie.

"Oh my God, what kind of person is this man surnamed Li? Could it be, could it be a great demon?"

She felt regret in her heart.

If she had known it would turn out like this, she wouldn't have stopped and turned towards Anshan City at that time.

But then again, if she hadn't gone in, she wouldn't have known that the Qin Family already knew her whereabouts.

Surrounded at that time, there would be no one to save her.

"Yes, it's Blood Hand Skill."

Chen Fan nodded, his tone void of any emotional fluctuation.

"Good, good Blood Hand Skill!"

Qin Jiming's eyes turned red, as if blood was about to drip out. He tightly gripped the weapon in his right hand and said through gritted teeth, "You killed Xiaohao, so I'll kill you to avenge him!"

After speaking, he stomped on the ground fiercely, his whole body shot towards Chen Fan like an arrow.

The True Essence in his body crazily surged into the weapon in his right hand, causing the entire blade to turn a dazzling red, as if it was burning.

"Ji Ming! Come back!"

Qin Family's Third Brother was shocked, hurriedly shouting.

"Come back! You are not his match!"

The urgent voice of Qin Family's Fifth Brother rang out simultaneously.

"Big Brother!"

"Big Brother!"

The remaining members of the Qin Family were also caught off guard.

Admittedly, some of them did hope Qin Jiming would step down from the position of patriarch, giving them a chance to rise.

Yet, the enemy in front of them had inscrutable power; their combined attacks earlier had failed to break the golden protective shield around the enemy's body. How could he do it alone?

"Big Brother! Come back!"

"Come back now!"

However, Qin Jiming, who was blinded by rage, couldn't hear these voices.

He stared at Chen Fan with deadly eyes, determined to take the enemy down even if it meant his own death.

"Admirable courage."

Chen Fan uttered four words.

Then he pointed his palm towards the rapidly approaching Qin Jiming.

"This is?"

Qin Jiming immediately felt an invisible resistance in the air and his blood inside him started to boil like water about to simmer, continually churning.

"Blo—Blood Hand Skill?"

He shuddered and suddenly awakened.

"Stop!"

"How dare you!"

Familiar shouts of anger rang from behind.

"It's Third Uncle and Fifth Uncle."

This thought flashed through Qin Jiming's mind, and the next moment, his body exploded, the weapon in his hand flying away.

"Ji Ming!"

Qin Family's Third Brother cried out in grief, showing a look of utter sorrow.

Qin Family's Fifth Brother closed his eyes in pain, letting tears flow down.

"Big Brother!"

"Big Brother!"

The few members of the Qin Family were dumbfounded.

There was a mix of shock and sorrow in their eyes, but mostly fear.

Because even Qin Jiming was killed by the enemy with ease.

Their skills were still inferior to Qin Jiming's.

So if this person wanted to kill them, wouldn't it be just as easy?

Thinking of this, someone secretly took a step back.

This Blood Hand Skill was simply too eerie.

Just by raising the palm towards the opponent, it could trigger the explosion of the opponent's blood.

Therefore, he would keep his distance from that person, perhaps then he wouldn't be the first target.

"Who dares to retreat!"

Qin Family's Third Brother suddenly roared, glaring with wide eyes, his white hair wildly fluttering like a raging lion.

With a slash, everyone's gaze turned towards one person.

"Third Uncle, I, I..."

The person who had taken a step back was instantly frightened pale, his hands waving in the air, "I, I didn't mean that, I was just..."

As he spoke, his eyes suddenly showed a vengeful look, and he slashed towards Qin Family's Third Brother.

"What?"

Qin Family's Third Brother's face showed extreme shock.

Qin Jinling this guy, actually dared to kill him?

He didn't want to live anymore!

"Fourth Brother! What are you doing!"

"Fourth Brother, how dare you attack Third Uncle?"

"Fourth Brother, you've gone mad!"

Other members of the Qin Family also reacted, angrily rebuking.

In their eyes, wasn't it just taking a step back and getting caught by Third Uncle?

Although a scolding was inevitable, there was no need for such a heinous act, was there?

Nonetheless, what shocked them even more happened.

Qin Jinling turned his head and slashed at the nearest person.

The two were already very close, and the latter had no defense whatsoever, directly being cut in half, blood spurting everywhere!

Chapter 526: Come Back Quickly, You're No Match for Him - Part 2

"Third Brother!"

"Third Brother!"

Exclamations rang out in succession.

"Die! All of you, die!"

Qin Jinling let out a hysterical scream, swinging his blade incessantly. To him, the people around weren't his family but were akin to his father's murderers.

The other Qin family members had no idea what was happening.

But they couldn't make a move.

They could only resist with True Qi while retreating.

"Bastard! What are you doing! Stop immediately!"

Third Brother of the Qin family roared.

"If you don't stop now, I'll kill you myself!"

"Hahaha, come on! Come on!"

Qin Jinling laughed maniacally, seeming utterly deranged.

Third Brother of the Qin family was stunned.

Even a clear-sighted person could see something was off.

"What, what is happening? Why are they fighting among themselves?"

Wang Lingling stared, dumbfounded.

She knew the noble families had many conflicts internally, but no matter how severe, they wouldn't erupt at such a critical moment, right?

"Could it be him?"

Her gaze fell on Chen Fan.

But she didn't see him doing anything. How did he manage this?

On the other side, Fifth Brother of the Qin family took a deep breath, his fingers moving rapidly, clearly divining something.

In the next moment, his face changed drastically, exclaiming, "Undying Seal Technique, he has been affected by the Undying Seal Technique!"

"Undying Seal Technique?"

Third Brother of the Qin family's face changed dramatically.

Among the numerous Supreme Martial Arts, the Undying Seal Technique was considered one of the most troublesome.

It not only used the opponent's True Qi to recover one's own vitality and True Qi but also confused the opponent's spirit, placing them in an illusion.

"It's you! You're behind this, aren't you?"

He realized, his eyes locking on Chen Fan.

After all, within the Qin family, there were very few who cultivated the Undying Seal Technique.

If Wang Lingling knew it, he would have known.

So, it had to be this man in front of him.

"Just testing its effect."

Chen Fan replied truthfully.

It had to be said, the confusion effects of the Undying Seal Technique were far stronger than the Soul Shifting Technique.

Those controlled by the Soul Shifting Technique behaved like puppets, their words and actions stiff.

Those controlled by the Undying Seal Technique appeared completely natural.

"You!"

Third Brother of the Qin family burst with rage, a touch of fear rising within.

Who was this young man? How many martial arts had he mastered?

First was a protective skill similar to the Golden Bell Shield, then the mysterious Blood Hand Skill, and now the Undying Seal Technique.

For a moment, he felt regret, regret for rushing in without understanding his opponent.

"Alright, it's getting late. Time to end this."

Chen Fan said, aiming his palm at Third Brother of the Qin family.

"Damn!"

Third Brother's face turned pale.

Just like Qin Jiming and his son's earlier feelings, he now felt his body gradually stiffening, his vitality agitated and unsettled.

"Damn it, am I really going to die here today?"

"Uncle!"

"Uncle!"

The surrounding Qin family members also showed desperate faces.

They were definitely no match for him.

But now, even Uncle was controlled, would he also explode like Qin Jiming?

"Brother, leave quickly! Handle the matter here..."

Right then, something strange happened.

Fifth Brother of the Qin family unexpectedly pushed him aside. Before he could finish speaking, amid Chen Fan's hand gesture, he exploded into a mess of blood.

"Fifth Brother!"

Third Brother's eyes were about to pop out!

"Quite remarkable."

Chen Fan felt a sense of admiration.

Being able to sacrifice oneself to save another in such circumstances, rather than fleeing, was rare.

Unfortunately, it only delayed the inevitable by a bit.

Chen Fan raised his palm again.

"You asked for this! You pushed me to this!"

Third Brother of the Qin family glared at Chen Fan, wishing he could tear him apart.

Then, a blood-red elixir appeared in his hand, and he swallowed it at an incredible speed.

"That is!"

"Life-Burning Pill?"

"Uncle! No!"

At once, the Qin family members showed sorrowful expressions.

Except for Qin Jinling, who was still in his frenzy.

He'd been severed of his arms, his legs broken, crawling on the ground.

The Life-Burning Pill, as the name suggests, burns one's life.

Once consumed, it could increase the user's strength severalfold, even raising their realm by several sub-levels, or even one major realm.

But the side effects were devastating.

Once the medicinal power fades, the user's life would extinguish, and even with timely rescue, they'd become an invalid.

Not the kind that can't cultivate anymore but the kind that would spend their life in a wheelchair, unable to care for themselves.

Despite this, the pill was extremely rare and expensive; even they didn't possess it.

As the pill was swallowed, Third Brother of the Qin family's head surged with celestial phenomena.

The previously clear sky suddenly manifested three to four kilometers of thunderclouds, lightning flashing.

"That, that is?"

"Celestial Phenomenon! The phenomenon indicating a breakthrough to the Celestial Human Realm!"

"Oh my, Uncle has broken through!"

The Qin family's sorrow turned to joy.

Heaven hasn't abandoned the Qin family!

At this critical moment, Uncle successfully broke through to the Celestial Human Realm! Now, there was no need to fear Chen Fan's Blood Hand Skill.

But alas...

Their hearts were filled with sorrow.

Alas, even if they dealt with Chen Fan, Uncle would perish afterward.

"Celestial Human Realm!"

Wang Lingling opened her mouth wide. Suddenly, she grabbed Chen Fan's clothes, urging, "Chairman Li, this is bad, the old man broke through, we should leave quickly! If we stay, we might not make it."

"Why panic."

Chen Fan glanced at her.

He had confronted the Liang Family Ancestor head-on.

Let alone someone who just entered the Celestial Human Realm.

"Celestial Human Realm! Celestial Human Realm!"

Wang Lingling widened her eyes, arms exaggeratedly waving, "Do you know what a Celestial Realm Martial Artist means? They can harness the Power of Heaven and Earth, making their attacks ten times stronger!"

She glanced at the golden protective shield.

Soon, this seemingly indestructible shield might shatter.

"If you want to leave, I won't stop you, but don't blame me if anything happens."

Chen Fan turned around, ignoring her.

"You!"

Wang Lingling stomped her foot in anger.

Seeing the Qin family members eyeing them fiercely, she decisively dismissed the thought of leaving first.

Despite only a minute passing, the Qin family lost four members, and one was gravely injured.

Though she wasn't directly involved, the Qin family wouldn't see it that way.

Since she had tied herself to Chen Fan, it was a matter of facing the consequences now.

"If you die, I'll haunt you even as a ghost."

She cursed internally.

Not far away, Third Brother of the Qin family felt the abundant Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi, showing a complex expression.

The Celestial Human Realm, it was his long-held dream to reach this state and sense the Primordial Qi between heaven and earth.

Today, he finally achieved it, but at the cost of his life.

Then, a smile appeared.

To reach this realm, to feel this unprecedented sensation before dying, unlike his peers, there were no regrets in his life.

He turned his gaze to Chen Fan, his voice carrying a chilling intent.

Chapter 527: Esoteric Sect Hand Seal!

"Boy, to push me to this extent, you indeed are not simple. If given time, you would surely become a figure that shocks Yan Country. However, you stole my Qin Family's secret manual and killed my Qin Family members. Your crimes are unforgivable. I will not give you this chance!"

The voice came from Third Brother Qin.

The remaining three or four Qin Family members all had looks of excitement on their faces.

Indeed, though they didn't want to admit it in their hearts, the fact was that the enemy before them, in terms of both strength and talent, was far superior to them.

To allow such an enemy to continue to grow would be an extremely terrifying thing.

Fortunately, Third Uncle had already stepped into the Celestial Human Realm. To kill the opponent should be as easy as crushing an ant.

Unless...

No one thought further.

Because they believed this was absolutely impossible.

In this world, where could there be such a young Celestial Realm Martial Artist?

Even Shi Tao, President of the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association, was the youngest Celestial Realm Martial Artist, and he was nearly forty years old.

Upon hearing this, Wang Lingling shuddered internally.

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan sneered, "Then let's see if you have that capability."

After speaking, he extended his palm again.

"Humph."

Third Brother Qin snorted coldly and shouted, "Vajra Seal!"

He moved his hands simultaneously, forming a peculiar hand seal.

In the next second, the surrounding power of heaven and earth converged toward him, instantly forming a lifelike Angry-eyed Vajra around him.

Chen Fan clenched his right hand.

"Boom!"

A loud bang.

But it wasn't the scene of Third Brother Qin's flesh exploding as imagined.

Instead, the Angry-eyed Vajra around him shattered mostly, its image quickly dimming. However, shortly afterward, the dimmed parts were replenished by the surrounding Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

The Angry-eyed Vajra was still vividly lifelike.

"Great! Third Uncle blocked it!"

The Qin Family members seeing this were overjoyed.

"Vajra Seal! It's the Vajra Seal from the Esoteric Sect Hand Seal!"

"Yes, the Esoteric Sect Hand Seal is a supreme martial art, consisting of the Lion Seal, Vajra Seal, Fearless Seal, Treasure Vase Seal, Demon Suppression Seal, and Sun Seal. Besides the last seal, Third Uncle has cultivated the preceding five seals to the Perfection Realm. In the True Essence Realm, he rarely meets opponents, let alone now that he is a Celestial Realm Martial Artist. The power of his moves is tenfold, a hundredfold compared to before."

"Exactly. The Vajra Seal is extremely sturdy. The mere Blood Hand Skill is nothing compared to the Vajra Seal!"

As they spoke, they looked at Chen Fan with eyes as if staring at a dead man.

"It's over."

Wang Lingling's face was ashen.

It's too late to run now.

Not only wouldn't the Qin Family members let her go, but there was also a Celestial Human Realm elder eyeing her like a tiger.

"I hope for a miracle," she sighed inwardly.

However, Chen Fan seemed not to hear these discussions.

After the failure of Blood Hand Skill, he opened his palm again and then clenched it.

"Boom!"

Another loud bang.

The Angry-eyed Vajra shattered once more.

Though quickly, the shattered parts reformed.

"Ah?"

This scene stunned the observing Qin Family members.

This boy, does he intend to compete with a Celestial Realm Martial Artist in terms of endurance?

Is he crazy?

Celestial Realm Martial Artists can borrow the power of heaven and earth.

No way!

Suddenly, they realized a crucial point.

It is true that Celestial Realm Martial Artists can borrow the power of heaven and earth.

But it actually depends on the situation.

One way is to absorb Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi into the body, which is key to the realm's advancement. But it's a slow process, akin to True Essence Realm Martial Artists absorbing True Qi from True Qi Pills to fill their Elixir Field and Sea of Qi.

Anyone trying this in intense combat might find themselves courting death.

The other way is using one's True Essence as a medium to communicate with heaven and earth, borrowing their power to significantly boost one's combat ability.

Ultimately, Celestial Realm Martial Artists are still consuming their internal True Qi for fighting, with Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi acting as amplifiers, not converting it into their True Qi continuously.

If a Celestial Realm Martial Artist has little True Qi left, the borrowed power from heaven and earth becomes very limited.

"Could it be... Third Uncle is running out of energy?"

Someone asked anxiously.

"Shut up!"

A middle-aged man beside him glared viciously, "How could Third Uncle run out of energy? He's a Celestial Realm Martial Artist!"

"Indeed. After breaking through, Third Uncle's True Essence increased greatly. That brat is just a True Essence Realm Martial Artist. How could he have more True Qi than Third Uncle?"

"Right, right, I was thinking too much, thinking too much." That person quickly said, then nervously watched the battle.

Whether it was an illusion or not, he felt Third Uncle's expression was extremely grave, unlike his demeanor when he first broke through.

"Boom!"

The Angry-eyed Vajra shattered for the third time.

This time, the replenishing speed of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi slowed significantly and wasn't as perfect as before.

Yet the Blood Hand Seal's attack arrived once more.

"Boom!"

This time, the Angry-eyed Vajra shattered completely, and Third Brother Qin's mouth leaked a trickle of blood.

"Third Uncle!"

"Third Uncle!"

The Qin Family members were horrified, shouting in fear.

This!

Is this real?

Chapter 528: Esoteric Sect Hand Seal!_2

Third Uncle, who stepped into the Celestial Human Realm, was actually injured by that kid?

Wang Lingling was also dumbfounded.

She thought the same as the Qin Family, not believing that Chen Fan could outlast the opponent, but she had never imagined that the outcome of this endurance battle would be decided so quickly?

Chen Fan's eyes narrowed.

The situation was as he expected; although the opponent used some special measures to temporarily boost a realm.

However, in terms of the richness of inner True Essence, he feared no one, even a martial artist who just entered the Celestial Human Realm.

Although, the True Essence within him could no longer support using Blood Hand Skill multiple times.

Because the blood hand skill with the strongest power requires not only consuming a million points of True Qi per use but also over a hundred thousand points of Spiritual Power.

Including the three times he used it against other members of the Qin Family, he now used it a total of six times, leaving him with only around three million True Qi points out of the original nine million.

The remaining hundreds of thousands were used to maintain the protective shield of the Undying Golden Body.

But now, looking at it, this battle should end.

He once again aimed his palm at Qin Family's Third Brother.

"Kid, I'll kill you!"

Qin Family's Third Brother showed a crazed expression, his hands swiftly forming seals. As Chen Fan clenched his palm, his seals were done.

Before them, Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi rapidly condensed into a majestic golden lion.

"It's the Lion Seal!"

"Lion Seal!"

The Qin Family instantly recognized it, their expressions first lit up with excitement, then turned to worry.

The Lion Seal was the most powerful attack in the Esoteric Sect Hand Seal, but if Third Uncle used the Lion Seal, how would he fend off that kid's Blood Hand Skill?

Or did Third Uncle plan to use the Lion Seal first, then form the Vajra Seal to block the opponent's attack?

But would there be enough time?

However, at this moment, Qin Family's Third Brother didn't even bother to form the Vajra Seal.

Firstly, there was indeed no time; he already felt his blood boiling, ready to erupt like molten lava at any moment.

Secondly, his inner True Essence was completely depleted.

Not to mention forming the Vajra Seal, even maintaining Protective True Qi was difficult.

Yet his face showed no signs of fear; instead, his eyes widened to the utmost degree.

He wanted to watch the golden shield being crushed by his golden lion, to see those two perish in front of him to feel satisfied.

"Roar!"

A barely audible lion's roar sounded.

The golden lion, nearly fifty meters tall, violently pounced from the clouds, its immense shadow enveloping Chen Fan and Wang Lingling completely.

Wang Lingling almost screamed in terror.

Is this the power of a Celestial Realm Martial Artist's strike?

It's like summoning a Beast King-level Fierce Beast to attack!

Can the golden shield withstand this?

"Boom!"

With a deafening crash, the golden lion fiercely collided with the Undying Golden Body.

Heaven collapsed, earth was torn asunder, the sky and earth changed colors, dust and smoke like a sandstorm veiled the sky.

The Qin Family members barely steadied themselves and immediately looked toward where Chen Fan and Wang Lingling were.

There, a giant pit with a diameter of several kilometers appeared, even at the edges the depth was about ten or twenty meters.

The group exchanged glances; this strike equated to the strongest attack of a Beast King-level Fierce Beast, capable of destroying half a small city.

That kid must be dead, right?

Someone licked their lips and said.

"He should be dead, right?"

"Yeah, such a powerful blow, how could anyone survive?"

Others said, but their tone was not too certain.

After all, they thought Third Uncle wouldn't lose in terms of True Qi thickness, but reality slapped them hard.

"Dead for sure."

At this moment, a weak voice sounded.

"Third Uncle!"

"Are you alright, Third Uncle!"

The few hurriedly rushed to Qin Family's Third Brother.

Qin Family's Third Brother had lost his previous might, now looking like an old man on the brink of death, barely able to stand.

"Third Uncle..."

Someone couldn't help shedding tears.

Clearly, the medicinal power of the Blood Burning Pill had passed, and now it was starting to backlash.

"Why are you crying?"

Qin Family's Third Brother glanced around the scene; as the golden lion lunged down, he felt his blood settle.

He showed a smile, saying joyfully: "It's true I'm about to die, but didn't I drag two down with me? A half-dead old man against a peerless genius, a one-for-one, I profit immensely! Enough, don't all stay here, go pick up the Longevity Technique."

An attack of that magnitude surely shattered items like Spatial Rings into powder.

Fortunately, the parchment containing the Longevity Technique was indeed a treasure that was invulnerable, otherwise, it would not have lasted for tens of thousands of years.

"Yes, Third Uncle."

The group quickly replied, feeling both sad and happy.

Happy because they finally recovered the lost Longevity Technique, completing their mission without worrying about punishment upon their return.

Sad because during this operation, the Qin Family suffered significant losses, with Third Uncle and Fifth Uncle both dying at the enemy's hands.

As for Qin Jiming and his son?

Hmph, they brought this upon themselves!

If not for them, this whole series of events would not have happened.

It's a shame they also died in this battle. Even the family wanting to hold them accountable can't do so anymore.

"I... I am okay?"

At this moment, a woman's voice broke the brief silence.

"???"

The Qin Family members, including Third Uncle, instantly widened their eyes upon hearing this.

This voice?

Is that girl still alive?

The smoke in the center of the giant pit gradually dispersed, revealing two figures.

"I am okay? How could I be okay?"

Wang Lingling inspected herself, stunned with amazement.

"So you wished to be harmed then?"

Chen Fan glanced at her.

"Of course not!"

Wang Lingling widened her eyes.

Still alive; she almost wanted to set off fireworks in celebration.

Unconsciously, her gaze fell onto the golden shield.

This golden shield still shone brilliantly as before, with no signs of dimming or damage.

The Qin Family members also internally shouted the same four words.

How is this possible!

Such a terrifying attack could be deflected by this kid? And seemingly unscathed?

Some even looked at Third Uncle, wondering why he said the kid was dead?

But now?

Third Uncle stood like petrified, staring at Chen Fan, suddenly vomiting a large mouthful of blood, pointing weakly at Chen Fan, saying,

"You, you, what martial art is this?"

The Qin Family turned eyes toward Chen Fan.

Chen Fan replied calmly: "You already guessed, didn't you?"

"Un. Un, undying. Golden Body."

Qin Family's Third Brother finished, then took his last breath, head tilted, dead.

Only his widened eyes conveyed his inner resentment and shock.

"Third Uncle!"

"Third Uncle!"

Qin Family members' faces turned pale, some trembling uncontrollably.

Even Third Uncle, who broke into Celestial Realm, couldn't beat this kid, how about them?

"Undying, Golden Body? Undying Golden Body? Supreme-level Martial Arts, Undying Golden Body?"

Wang Lingling looked at Chen Fan with a ghostly expression, as if meeting him anew.

No wonder Chairman Li was always calm and composed.

He probably is a Celestial Realm Martial Artist right?

Because only Celestial Realm Martial Artists could cultivate Supreme-level Martial Arts to such a level!

Chapter 529:: You're Thinking Too Simply

"No wonder he didn't leave when I told him to earlier. Looking at it now, my actions back then were so ridiculous."

Wang Lingling's face flushed red with embarrassment.

Perhaps Chairman Li even found her words amusing at the time?

Apart from shame, she felt more relieved.

If not for Chairman Li's intervention today, she would have been taken away by those from the Qin Family.

On the other side, the remaining few from the Qin Family were so terrified that they didn't dare to breathe. They looked at each other, not knowing what to do next.

After all, even their Third Uncle, who had broken through to the Celestial Realm, was not a match for the boy before them. They stood no chance.

Escape?

They wanted to.

But it was obvious, even without thinking, that the other party would never let them go.

"Speak. How did you track us down?"

Chen Fan asked.

He did this mainly to ensure that there were no hidden tricks being played with the Longevity Technique in Wang Lingling's hands.

Another reason was to make Wang Lingling completely believe in his ability to foresee everything.

"If we tell you, will you let us go?" someone asked, trembling.

"Second Brother, what are you saying?"

Another person shouted loudly, "Do you think he would let us go?"

"Yeah, Big Brother, Third Uncle, Fifth Uncle, they were all killed by him. Big Brother and the others also died by his hand. There's no way we can leave here alive. We might as well," someone gritted their teeth, "fight him to the death."

"Yes, fight him to the death!"

However, the man called Second Brother hesitated.

Fight him to the death?

Easier said than done.

For him, killing us was as easy as crushing an ant.

"Nonsense."

Chen Fan frowned and pointed a finger at the man who had looked the most agitated earlier.

A streak of Sword Qi shot out, instantly breaking through the man's Protective True Qi and piercing his forehead.

"Ugh."

The man opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but couldn't utter a word, and fell backward.

"Third Brother!"

"Third Brother!"

Two startled voices cried out.

But soon, they too had their foreheads pierced by a streak of Sword Qi, meeting the same fate.

In the blink of an eye, there were only four people left alive on the scene.

Two of them were from the Qin Family.

One of them had already lost the ability to fight and was lying on the ground.

"Gulp."

Qin Jiyang swallowed hard and with a plopping sound, knelt on the ground, begging continuously, "Senior, please don't kill me. Don't kill me. As long as you spare me, I'm willing to do anything for you, to go through fire and water."

Wang Lingling looked on with a look of disdain.

Earlier, when the Qin Family had surrounded them, this guy had been the most vocal.

Now, he was the most cowardly.

"Do anything?"

"Yes, yes."

Qin Jiyang nodded like a pecking chicken, his face showing an ingratiating smile.

"Senior, to tell you the truth, you killed my elder brother. To others, it's an irreconcilable hatred, but to me, I am grateful to you."

"Oh? Why is that?"

Chen Fan asked curiously.

"Senior, you may not know, but my elder brother was actually a waste."

Qin Jiyang sneered, "In terms of temperament and talent, I'm better than him. But because he was the firstborn, he always suppressed me in every way. He even took the position of Patriarch. But now things are different."

His eyes sparkled with excitement.

"You killed him, so the position of Patriarch falls to me. If I'm not mistaken, Senior, you want the Divine Demon Level Technique, right? Once I become the Patriarch, I can get you any Divine Demon Level Technique within the family."

"I"

Hearing this, Wang Lingling's eyes lit up.

What this man said seemed to make sense?

Just like Qin Hao, he could easily access Divine Demon-level Martial Arts because his father was the Patriarch of the Qin Family.

If this person went back and became the Qin Family Patriarch?

But then she quickly calmed down.

Because it seemed to have nothing to do with her?

Even if they obtained more Divine Demon-level Martial Arts, what did it matter to her? She still wouldn't see them...

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan asked, "So how can you guarantee that you will definitely become the Patriarch once you return?"

"Well..."

Qin Jiyang was taken aback, stammering, "That, I can't guarantee. I can only say that's how it should be. After all, with Big Brother dead, there's no one among our peers who can compare to me. Even if there were, you, Senior, have already killed them."

As he spoke, he glanced at the surrounding corpses and shivered.

He knew his life hung in the balance.

If he couldn't convince the other party, another corpse would soon join the others on the ground.

Chen Fan pondered for a moment and said, "First, answer my previous question. How did you find us?"

"It was thanks to Fifth Uncle."

Qin Jiyang answered without hesitation, "Fifth Uncle practiced the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, which can divine the information we seek. It was through his divination that we discovered your location and then used the jade stone to track you."

"Jade stone?"

Chen Fan frowned, "What jade stone?"

"This one."

Qin Jiyang carefully opened his palm, revealing a pebble-sized green stone lying in his hand.

The stone was glowing brightly.

"The sheepskin parchment recording the Longevity Technique is made of a special material, invulnerable to blades and immune to fire and water. It can also be sensed by this jade stone. When within a hundred kilometers, the jade stone starts to sense it, and the closer the distance, the stronger the sensation..."

Chapter 530: You're Thinking Too Simple_2

He glanced at the two, "It's a Spatial Ring, so it cannot be isolated."

As soon as he said this, Wang Lingling's expression became a few shades darker.

In other words, even if she escaped this calamity today, as long as she carried this sheepskin scroll with her.

One day, the Qin Family would be able to find her again?

"I knew it wouldn't be that simple."

Chen Fan thought to himself, but kept a calm exterior.

Although one of the Qin Family members, who knew the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, had been killed by him.

However, as a first-tier family in Yan Country, the Qin Family likely had other means to track the stolen Longevity Technique.

When they come looking, it will be another trouble.

"Let me have a look at the Longevity Technique."

The next moment, he turned around and looked at Wang Lingling.

Her expression changed several times, but she obediently took out the sheepskin parchment that recorded the Longevity Technique.

"You, you'll return it to me, right?"

She asked cautiously.

Of course, if Chen Fan said he wouldn't return it, she wouldn't have any means to stop him.

The disparity in strength between the two was evident, if Chen Fan wanted to kill her, it wouldn't be much harder than killing those Qin Family members.

Not far away, Qin Jiyang's Adam's apple bobbed.

The Longevity Technique.

A Divine Demon Level Technique.

Even he had never seen it before.

"Don't worry, I'm not someone who goes back on my word."

Chen Fan glanced at her and took the Longevity Technique.

Upon opening it, he saw that the parchment only had an illustration of a human body and a pile of profound and obscure texts.

At first glance, it's hard to believe this is a Divine Demon-level Martial Arts technique.

However, at the same time, a line of new text appeared in the skill bar.

[Longevity Technique, Volume Three (35%): Completely Ignorant (0%)]

"!"

Chen Fan's pupils dilated.

It can be recorded!

He had only skimmed through it briefly, and the collection progress had already increased by 35%.

If he wasn't mistaken, the parchment in his hand must be complete.

Not the complete Longevity Technique, but the complete third volume.

What does this mean?

This means, as long as he has enough Experience Points, he can improve the mastery of this martial art.

Unlike other martial arts, even if acquired, he could not cultivate them without fulfilling certain conditions.

"This adventure was worth it."

Chen Fan was overjoyed in his heart.

A complete Longevity Technique counts as a Divine Demon-level Martial Arts technique.

One volume might only have the effects of Supreme-level Martial Arts.

But, it is a complete Supreme-level Martial Arts technique.

Moreover, as the saying goes, knowing a part reveals the whole.

Once he practices this volume to the Perfection Realm, could it also reverse-engineer the complete Longevity Technique?

Chen Fan felt this possibility was high.

Because, no matter how powerful the martial arts, they are derived from the most basic techniques, which is the principle of simplicity.

"Anyway, trying it will tell."

Chen Fan's gaze moved from the beginning, word by word, downward.

In the skill bar, the collection progress of the Longevity Technique was also gradually increasing.

"Does this guy actually understand it?"

Wang Lingling's eyes showed a look of shock.

To her, the text on the parchment appeared like tadpoles; reading a few words was fine, but reading more made her dizzy and irritable.

Yet, this guy had already read most of it unnoticed.

"No, impossible, this is the Longevity Technique, how could he understand it?" Wang Lingling shook her head repeatedly.

She couldn't understand it, why should he?

Qin Jiyang's heart gave rise to a bold idea.

Time slowly passed.

Finally, the collection progress of the Longevity Technique in the skill bar reached one hundred percent.

This also meant he could cultivate this martial art at any time.

"Unexpectedly, this human body diagram occupies 60% of the content."

Chen Fan sighed in his heart.

After he had browsed all the text, the collection progress just exceeded 50%. It only started to grow continuously when he focused on the diagram.

This led to a result.

That is, there are no replicas.

To cultivate the real Longevity Technique, one must rely on this parchment; even a photograph would be useless.

"I will observe this Longevity Technique for three days first, and then return it to you."

Chen Fan said, placing the parchment into the Spatial Ring.

Although he had already recorded the Longevity Technique, he needed to keep up appearances.

"Oh, then remember, return it to me in three days."

Wang Lingling said in a low voice, reluctant but helpless.

"Elder."

At this moment, Qin Jiyang spoke up, "Didn't you ask me earlier, if I could certainly become the Patriarch of the Qin Family when I return? I just thought of a way that will definitely allow me to become the Patriarch!"

"Oh? What way?"

Chen Fan asked.

"This method, isn't too difficult nor too simple because it requires a bit of help from you, Elder."

He smiled ingratiatingly.

"Are you perhaps planning to take the Longevity Technique?"

Chen Fan narrowed his eyes.

"As expected of Elder."

Qin Jiyang laughed, "Elder, if you're willing to let me take this parchment back, then the family will definitely agree to let me take over as Patriarch from my brother."

"No way!"

Wang Lingling panicked.

What a joke?

That was her item.

If given to this Qin-named person, it would be gone forever?

"Chairman Li."

She looked pitifully at Li Ping, "You promised me to observe it for three days and return it, don't listen to that guy's nonsense and give it to him."

"Miss Wang, please calm down."

Qin Jiyang laughed, "I am just temporarily borrowing it. When I get the chance, I will bring it out again, not only that, I will also bring out another volume from the family for you both to cultivate."

"Who would believe you?"

Wang Lingling sneered.

"You have a good plan."

Chen Fan smiled faintly, "I bet when you get the Longevity Technique, you will look at it yourself first."

"Elder guessed right."

Qin Jiyang straightforwardly admitted, "Divine Demon-level Martial Arts, who wouldn't be tempted? But rest assured, Elder, I'm not ungrateful. If you spare me today and let me take the Longevity Technique back, I will repay you tenfold in the future. If you don't believe me, I can swear a blood oath."

"Swear a blood oath?"

Chen Fan muttered.

Certainly, his words were tempting, but he made the situation seem too simple.

Firstly, everyone else had died, leaving only him.

A normal person would be suspicious.

Secondly, for this kind of matter, swearing a blood oath is useless, even using Soul Shifting Technique to change his mind might not work.

It is the Qin Family, a first-tier family.

This matter was so big, it would surely alert the Celestial Realm Martial Artists behind them, who might see through his techniques.

This would lead to the risk of exposure.

Rather than worrying about these things, it was safer to eliminate all risks.

"Sorry, I'd rather trust myself than others."

Chen Fan said, slowly pointing his finger to his heart.

"No, no! Elder, give me a chance, give..."

The plea ended abruptly.

Qin Jiyang's eyes gradually lost focus, and he fell to the ground with a thud.

Wang Lingling breathed a sigh of relief but was also terrified and did not dare to utter a sound.

She was a bit afraid that he might also kill her.

After dealing with the last member of the Qin Family, Chen Fan withdrew the protective shield and said to Wang Lingling, "Alright, the matter is settled. You can come to the Anshan City Awakened Association in three days to retrieve your item."

"Okay, okay."

Wang Lingling nodded instinctively, then suddenly shivered, realizing something, her expression becoming anxious.