

## **Martial Arts 531**

Chapter 531: Did You See It, The Future of Anshan City?

The recent experience was thrilling, describing it as life on the line would not be an exaggeration.

As a result, she almost forgot why she had returned to Anshan City midway.

Now, she finally remembered.

She came to deliver a message!

The Beast Tide has erupted!

Anshan City, being a small city and at the outermost perimeter, is as fragile as glass in the face of the Beast Tide, breaking upon impact.

Find him at the Anshan City Awakened Association in three days?

Will Anshan City still exist three days from now?

Thinking of this, she hurriedly said, "Chairman Li, last night, the Fierce Beasts on the outskirts rioted. I think the Beast Tide might erupt again. If the Beast Tide really erupts, Anshan City will surely be indefensible. In my opinion, we should leave Anshan City, and head to a medium-sized, no, preferably a large city."

She said this not out of concern for Chen Fan's safety, but because she worried that if something happened to Chen Fan, she wouldn't be able to retrieve the Longevity Technique.

If she had the Longevity Technique in her hands now, she would have left without hesitation.

"Don't panic."

Chen Fan glanced at her.

"?"

Wang Lingling was stunned, then quickly realized, right, how did she forget that his true identity is an Awakener, whose superpower is foresight.

What happened just now was the best example.

"Chairman Li, do you mean?"

She cautiously asked, "The Beast Tide won't erupt?"

Chen Fan shook his head and slowly uttered a word, "It will."

"Ah?"

Wang Lingling's heart, which she had finally settled down, rose to her throat again.

The Beast Tide will erupt?

How could one not panic?

"The Beast Tide will erupt, but Anshan City can defend itself."

Chen Fan looked at her and said.

Actually, he wanted to borrow the Longevity Technique for three days.

On one hand, he didn't want to raise the other's suspicion.

On the other hand, he wanted the other party to work for him.

Tomorrow, the Beast Tide will reach Anshan City, attacking the city.

If nothing unexpected happens, the flying and burrowing Fierce Beasts that were supposed to appear inside the city won't appear due to his clearing, but just in case.

If there are any missed, neither Hua Jun from the Awakened Association nor Sun Wei from the Martial Arts Association could handle them.

This Wang Lingling, however, is a genuine True Essence Realm Martial Artist.

With her helping within the city, even if a Commander-level Fierce Beast appears, she can hold it off for a while. If it's Elite-level, she can defeat it much faster than others.

Of course, he wouldn't say this out loud.

After all, the woman in front of him seems very shrewd and hard to fool.

If she knew, she would probably hike up the price.

"Anshan City can defend itself?"

Sure enough, upon hearing this, Wang Lingling's face was full of doubt.

The Beast Tide? It's the Beast Tide!

Anshan City, being a small city, can defend itself? Unless the sun rises from the west tomorrow.

"Did you forget what my superpower is?"

Chen Fan "kindly" reminded her.

"Your superpower!"

Wang Lingling was shocked, her tone carrying some excitement.

"Chairman Li, do you mean you saw the future of Anshan City?"

"Correct."

Chen Fan nodded.

"How is that possible?"

Seeing this, Wang Lingling showed an expression of disbelief.

Anshan City's strength is just that, what makes it capable of withstanding the Beast Tide's impact?

Right!

She had a sudden realization, her gaze fell on Chen Fan.

It's thanks to him!

"It must be this!"

Wang Lingling thought to herself.

If she hadn't witnessed it herself, she wouldn't believe there was a Celestial Realm Martial Artist hidden in such a small city.

With a Celestial Realm Martial Artist in charge, there is indeed a possibility to withstand the Beast Tide.

But, it's not that simple, right?

It's the Beast Tide, literally meaning Fierce Beasts surge like tides, and more terrifyingly, they're not only on the ground but also in the sky and underground.

Even taking ten thousand steps back, assuming it is defensible, Anshan City would suffer heavy losses.

Not to mention, even if the first wave is defensible, there are still the second wave, third wave... Unless the Beast Tide retreats midway, sooner or later, Anshan City would be overwhelmed by endless Fierce Beasts.

"Could he be tricking me?"

Wang Lingling mumbled to herself.

But judging from how he predicted her visit and accurately anticipated the Qin family's arrival, it proved he indeed had foresight.

Moreover, there seems to be no reason to deceive her?

"Nothing is impossible."

Chen Fan saw through her thoughts, replied calmly, "In these three days, you can go somewhere else, or stay in Anshan City. After three days, come to the Awakened Association to find me, I will return the Longevity Technique to you."

Hearing Chen Fan's words, Wang Lingling hesitated for a moment, then nodded, "Then I'll stay in Anshan City for now."

For safety's sake, she decided to stay close to Chen Fan.

Not just for the Longevity Technique.

But also for her own safety.

"Suit yourself."

Chen Fan nodded slightly, looked at the rising sun in the east, and said, "It's already late. If you decide to stay in Anshan City, then go back."

"What?"

Wang Lingling was surprised, "Chairman Li, you, aren't you coming back with me?"

"I have things to do."

Chen Fan shook his head.

After speaking, his figure headed towards the direction of Flame Valley.

"Things to do?"

Wang Lingling looked in the direction where Chen Fan disappeared, puzzled.

What could it be?

Chapter 532: Did You See It, The Future of Anshan City?\_2

Are you planning to run away with the Longevity Technique?

No, no, that guy is a Celestial Realm Martial Artist and the president of the Awakened Association. He shouldn't do something so shameless.

"Forget it, whatever he does has nothing to do with me. In three days, I'll take my stuff and leave, find a safe place to stay."

Glancing at the bodies on the ground, she felt a weight lift off her shoulders.

No matter what, she had just survived a deadly escape. However, according to that person, the parchment documenting the Longevity Technique had special means.

She didn't have any better solution.

Give up?

That's a Divine Demon-level Martial Art. She had spent so much time and effort on it, she wouldn't give it up even if it meant death.

But carrying it with her, the Qin Family might have similar means and send someone again. By then, it wouldn't be a True Essence Realm Martial Artist, but a Celestial Realm Martial Artist.

"Maybe, staying close to that Li guy might be a good idea?"

A thought suddenly popped into her mind.

After all, that Li guy not only had strong powers but could also foresee the future.

Though, he wasn't foolish. He was a ruthless person; when she didn't agree to his deal before, he left her to die.

If he found out about her scheming, he wouldn't let her get what she wanted so easily.

Thinking about it, Wang Lingling got a headache,

"Forget it, I'll deal with it later."

She turned and headed towards Anshan City.

Before long, she had entered the city gates.

Unlike her previous rush, this time she took her time to observe the unassuming small city.

Whether it was an illusion or not, she felt that the ordinary people living here, despite wearing tattered clothes, had smiles on their faces that were brighter than those in other cities.

The whole city was filled with the atmosphere of daily life.

"Is it because they get to live here for free?"

Wang Lingling wondered.

People from those small forts, unless they were Awakeners or very powerful warriors, would never have the chance to live in the city for their whole life.

But thanks to Li Ping, these people had moved in.

Knowing this happiness was hard-earned, they cherished it even more and were immersed in it, full of dreams for their future lives.

"What a pity."

Wang Lingling sighed softly.

These people were kept in the dark, unaware that the Beast Tide had already broken out and would soon reach Anshan City.

This hard-earned happiness would soon be destroyed by the Beast Tide.

She shook her head and continued walking forward.

Unknowingly, she arrived halfway up the mountain.

An imposing building appeared by the roadside, with the large characters "Anshan City Martial Arts Association" on the top floor.

"Martial Arts Association?"

Wang Lingling showed a hint of surprise on her face, then a little peculiarity.

The people in this Martial Arts Association probably don't know there is a Celestial Realm Martial Artist in the city's Awakened Association, right?

"Since I have to stay here for three more days, and I have nothing else to do, I might as well go in and have a look, also find someone to spar with."

She showed a mischievous smile and then walked towards the Martial Arts Association.

After all, she had just experienced a life-and-death battle. Although her wounds were treated, her nerves were still tense. She needed to relax and vent a bit.

Sparring with some weaklings would be a good choice at this time.

"Hello, miss. How can I help you?"

A woman came up, surprised when she saw Wang Lingling's face.

"Nothing, just curious and wanted to have a look around."

Wang Lingling showed a sweet smile.

"Have a look around?"

The woman was taken aback.

"What? Is it not allowed?"

"It's allowed, of course." The woman quickly smiled, "Of course, it's allowed. If you don't mind, I can show you around our association."

"Alright."

Wang Lingling nodded.

"Great, please follow me."

The woman made a 'please' gesture and said, "This, as you can see, is our association's hall, where the Martial Artists within the association take tasks. Inside..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Wang Lingling raised her hand to interrupt her.

"Who is the strongest person in your association?"

"The strongest person?"

"Yes." Wang Lingling nodded.

"The strongest person is, of course, our Chairman Sun."

The woman's eyes showed admiration, "Our Chairman Sun is a Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist, the only Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist in our association."

"Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist..."

Wang Lingling pouted, thinking it was as expected.

The woman, being perceptive, noticed her slight change in expression and had a guess in her heart. She cautiously asked, "Miss, you are?"

After all, this lady had been calm from the moment she appeared, indicating she was not an ordinary person.

If she spoke out of turn, it could easily bring unnecessary trouble to herself and the association.

"Me?"

Wang Lingling smiled mysteriously without directly answering and instead asked, "So, apart from your chairman, everyone else in your association are Entry Force Martial Artists?"

"Yes, yes." The woman had to nod but suddenly realized something and said, "Except for Brother Chen."

"What do you mean?"

Wang Lingling curiously asked, "Who is this Brother Chen? Is he also a Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist? But didn't you say that your chairman is the only one?"

"Yes, that's correct." The woman stammered, "Because no one in our association knows Brother Chen's true strength."

"What?"

Wang Lingling exclaimed.

Instantly, many Martial Artists around turned their eyes towards them.

Wang Lingling hurriedly pulled the woman aside and curiously asked, "What do you mean by no one knows his true strength?"

"Yes, that's right." The woman carefully glanced around, "When Brother Chen joined our association, he was already an Entry Force Martial Artist. Over time, some people in the association said Brother Chen had long been a Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist,

and some said Brother Chen was in the True Essence Realm. Someone asked the chairman, but the chairman was very secretive about it. So, I can't give a specific answer."

"This small Anshan City Martial Arts Association actually has a True Essence Realm Martial Artist?"

Wang Lingling felt amazed.

On the other hand, who would have thought the president of the Anshan City Awakened Association was a Celestial Realm Martial Artist?

So, perhaps there truly was a True Essence Realm here.

"Interesting."

She cleared her throat and said, "Where is this Chen now? Tell him someone wants to spar with him."

"Spar with him?"

The woman's eyes widened in shock as she looked at Wang Lingling, "Are you a True Essence Realm Martial Artist?"

"What! A True Essence Realm Martial Artist?"

"A True Essence Realm Martial Artist?"

"Where? Where is the True Essence Realm Martial Artist?"

Instantly, the originally quiet hall became as noisy as boiling water.

"That woman is a True Essence Realm Martial Artist?"

Someone's gaze fell on Wang Lingling, full of doubt.

Really?

This woman seemed only a little over twenty. Could she be a True Essence Realm Martial Artist?

"Could Xiaolin be mistaken?"

"Yeah, that woman doesn't look like a True Essence Realm Martial Artist. Our Chairman Sun is only in the Meridian Refining Realm."

However, Wang Lingling, being watched by everyone, not only was not afraid but was pleased. She didn't show it on her face, instead pretending to be aloof, she nodded, "Yes, I am a True Essence Realm Martial Artist."

Instantly, the hall fell silent, time seemed to freeze.

"What, don't believe?"

Wang Lingling scanned the crowd with a calm expression, "If anyone has doubts, come spar with me. But I advise you to all come at once."

Chapter 533: Who Else?

Hearing Wang Lingling's words, all the martial artists in the hall were furious.

This woman in front of them, who looked just over twenty years old, claimed to be a True Essence Realm Martial Artist?

The key was, no one took her self-praise seriously at first. But the next moment, she arrogantly declared that even if everyone in the hall joined forces, they still wouldn't be her match.

This was intolerable.

"Hey, little girl," a middle-aged man spoke up first, "Since you say you are a True Essence Realm Martial Artist, dare to spar a few moves with me, a Mingjin Martial Artist?"

"Brother Yin, there's no need for you to deal with this woman personally, I can handle it."

In the crowd, a man in his twenties smiled and said, "Beauty, don't cry if my moves get rough later."

"Gao Chuan, you're not trying to take advantage of her, are you?"

"Don't talk nonsense."

The young man immediately denied it.

"Alright, who doesn't see your intentions here."

"Exactly, don't be too careless, or it won't look good for you if you lose later."

"If you really lose, it would be a great embarrassment for our association."

The crowd joked.

Wang Lingling also smiled, beckoning to the young man with her finger, "Alright, then you go first."

"Alright."

Gao Chuan rubbed his fists and walked up. When he was two meters away, he stopped, cupped his fists and said, "Beauty, excuse me."

After saying that, he launched a Cannon Fist.

Seeing this, a discussion immediately arose among those around.

"This kid is quite ruthless, starting with the Cannon Fist from Xingyi Fist."

"Indeed, this kid is in the Late Stage of Muscle Refining. If this punch hits an ordinary person, at least a few ribs would be broken, and it's not impossible to kill someone."

"Don't worry, this kid has held back a bit. If the girl can't react in time, he can still pull back."

"Can't react in time? Hahaha, that's unlikely. She's a True Essence Realm Martial Artist, isn't she?"

At this moment, Wang Lingling's figure flashed, and everyone felt their eyes blur, losing track of her.

Gao Chuan's punch hit nothing, causing him to stumble forward. He looked around, bewildered.

Where did she go?

She was just in front of him, how did she suddenly disappear?

"Hey, I'm behind you."

Suddenly, a voice came from behind him.

Everyone reacted and looked behind Gao Chuan.

Sure enough, Wang Lingling was standing there, smiling.

Gao Chuan turned around, jaw dropping and sweating coldly from his back.

He didn't even know when she got behind him.

If this were a life-and-death battle, he would have died countless times already.

"I lost."

He blushed, lowered his head, and said shamefully.

"It's alright, no need to be disheartened. The difference in strength between you and me is too great. Losing to me is nothing to be ashamed of."

Wang Lingling looked seasoned, then she scanned the room.

Most people then consciously lowered their heads or looked away, not daring to meet her gaze.

After all, Gao Chuan was a Late-stage Martial Artist of the Muscle Refining Stage. There were only a few in the same realm in the association who could defeat him.

He was toyed with by this woman. If any of them went up, the result would be the same.

In fact, not just them, but even some Entry Force Martial Artists weren't confident about defeating Wang Lingling.

Because they too hadn't seen clearly how she managed to get behind Gao Chuan.

Of course, it was possible they were overconfident or underestimated her. If given another chance, maybe they could see it clearly.

"Anyone else not convinced?"

Wang Lingling's voice rang out, "If you're not convinced, come out and spar with me."

Murmurs filled the room.

After a while, the middle-aged man who had spoken earlier stepped out.

This time, his expression was very serious.

He walked forward and cupped his hands,

"Miss, I'll shamelessly spar with you."

"No need to be so polite. Show me what you've got." Wang Lingling replied indifferently.

"Miss, be careful."

The middle-aged man said, then dashed forward.

"Brother Yin is using his trump card, Iron Mountain Lean?" someone exclaimed.

"Level 8 Fist is known for its speed and fierceness, especially the Iron Mountain Lean. Not just a person, even a tree would be broken by Brother Yin's collision."

"Exactly, this move, not even Brother Xu or the others would dare to take it head-on."

"Very likely. In our association, only the president or that Brother Chen could withstand it."

"Yes, the president is a Meridian Refining Martial Artist with True Qi, and that Brother Chen is said to be a Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist, possibly even in the True Essence Realm."

While they were talking, the middle-aged man closed in on Wang Lingling and delivered a harsh Iron Mountain Lean.

"!!!"

Everyone held their breath, eyes wide open, afraid to miss any detail.

Gao Chuan, who had just been humiliated, watched with wide eyes, wondering if Brother Yin's powerful Iron Mountain Lean might miss just like his punch.

As soon as he had this thought, Wang Lingling seemed to vanish into thin air, disappearing from everyone's sight.

Chapter 534: Who Else?\_2

"Boom Boom!"

The middle-aged man made a futile lunge, rushing forward two steps.

The next second, he abruptly turned his head, looking behind him.

"Pretty smart, huh."

Wang Lingling smiled, "You figured out I'd appear behind you without me even telling you."

In the hall, it was dead silent.

Once could be considered a coincidence.

But what about the second time?

This time, no one among them could see how Wang Lingling managed to appear behind her opponent.

"I lost."

The middle-aged man smiled bitterly and bowed deeply to Wang Lingling.

Clearly, the gap between him and this woman was not just a tiny bit.

He had used all his strength once he started, and still couldn't even touch the shadow of his opponent.

"Miss."

He hesitated for a moment before asking, "Are you really a True Essence Realm Martial Artist?"

To be honest, from their brief clash, he suspected that this girl had likely reached the Meridian Refining Realm.

Otherwise, even as a powerful Martial Artist, he wouldn't have lost so thoroughly.

But a True Essence Realm Martial Artist?

After all, the entire Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association had less than a handful of True Essence Realm Martial Artists.

Not to mention, she looked so young.

"Nonsense."

Wang Lingling glared at him, "Do you think I'd lie to you? Alright, anyone who still isn't convinced, step forward. I have plenty of time today."

At this, she couldn't help but think of Li Ping.

If he hadn't taken the Longevity Technique, she wouldn't be so bored and stirring up trouble here.

Everyone looked at each other, no one made a move.

Some even quietly walked away and took the elevator.

"What's the matter? No one dares to step forward?"

Wang Lingling scanned the crowd, "In that case, bring out your best fighter. Don't worry, I won't do anything to him. Honestly, it's an honor for him to spar with me. Others want this chance but don't have it."

"Is that so?"

Just then, a tall man, surrounded by several others, walked over.

"Brother Gao!"

"Brother Gao's here!"

"Great, Brother Gao is here. Let's see how that woman can still be arrogant!"

The crowd automatically made way, their eyes on the leading man as if they were seeing their savior.

In the association, apart from the most mysterious Chen Fan, the chairperson was the strongest.

Beneath the chairperson was him, Gao Shan, a powerful Martial Artist, said to be just a step away from entering the Meridian Refining Realm.

"Interesting, our association hasn't been this lively in a while," Xu Jie said with a smile.

"I didn't expect someone to come kick our doors in. Little sister, how about letting big sis have a go with you?" Tu Yue said with a smile, though her eyes flashed with wariness.

"Little sister?"

Seeing Tu Yue approach, Wang Lingling narrowed her eyes, "Are you talking to me?"

"Who else?"

Tu Yue smiled, "In our association, besides you, there's no one else causing trouble."

"Causing trouble? Fine, if you think it's trouble, then it's trouble."

Wang Lingling said nonchalantly, "If you're not convinced, you can try to beat me, see if you can send this troublemaker packing."

After speaking, she sneered inwardly.

Anyone else would be fine, but if it's this woman...

She wouldn't mind making her look bad.

"Alright."

Tu Yue smiled.

She had made up her mind to make sure the woman lost face dearly.

"Tu Yue, let me handle this."

Gao Shan's voice rang out.

"Brother Gao," Tu Yue protested, "Didn't you hear her say she wants to fight me? If I don't accept, it'll look like I'm scared of her."

"She's not simple."

Gao Shan shook his head.

His words immediately hushed Xu Jie and the others.

"Brother Gao, what do you mean?" Tu Yue asked instinctively.

"I'll go first and spar with her. If I'm not her match, you can step in," Gao Shan said.

"..."

Xu Jie and the others exchanged glances.

"You've got to be kidding!"

If even Brother Gao wasn't a match for this woman, they'd only lose faster.

"Thank you, Brother Gao."

Realizing what he meant, tears welled up in Tu Yue's eyes.

She knew Gao Shan intentionally said this to save her face in front of everyone.

"Changing opponents again?"

Wang Lingling muttered, "But it doesn't matter, the result will be the same regardless of who steps up, even if you all come together."

"Miss, don't be so arrogant, Brother Gao isn't easy to deal with," someone said.

"That's right, throughout history, overconfidence leads to defeat. Miss, I advise you not to speak too soon and risk embarrassing yourself later."

"Brother Gao, give her a good lesson, show her that Anshan City Martial Arts Association is not to be trifled with!"

Gao Shan remained calm as he walked up to Wang Lingling, clasped his hands in greeting, and unleashed his leg technique like a storm.

Instantly, countless leg shadows filled everyone's vision.

"My God!"

Everyone present swallowed hard.

It was said Brother Gao's specialty was his leg technique.

They rarely even saw Gao Shan in person, let alone witness his leg technique.

But today, they saw it.

"With this leg technique, I wouldn't even have a chance to use Iron Mountain Lean," the middle-aged man who was defeated earlier sighed.

Moreover, this was an attack from a powerful Martial Artist, strong and forceful. Even if he could block it, he wouldn't last long.

Those who praised his Iron Mountain Lean earlier felt the same.

"If Brother Gao is this strong, how powerful must the chairperson be?" someone thought.

"Great, now that woman can't dodge anymore, right?"

"Hmph, let's see her smile now."

Despite their surprise, everyone felt smug.

However, Xu Jie and Tu Yue's faces darkened.

Despite Gao Shan's speed, they could still see clearly.

But they had lost sight of the woman.

In other words, despite Gao Shan's flashy leg technique, he was hitting nothing but air.

"Who is this woman really?" Xu Jie thought anxiously, "Even Brother Gao isn't her match? Could she actually be a True Essence Realm Martial Artist like she claims?"

"Brother Gao..."

Tu Yue felt relieved.

Good thing Gao Shan stopped her earlier.

Otherwise, she'd be the one having to concede, and it'd be humiliating.

"We'll have to inform the chairperson," the Zhao Brothers exchanged glances and nodded.

Finally, the gusts of wind stopped, and the leg shadows in the air vanished.

Gao Shan took a deep breath and said, "I lost."

"What!"

No one could believe their ears.

"I told you, no matter who you send, the result will be the same."

Wang Lingling stretched lazily, looking relaxed, "Not to mention, your footwork display was quite entertaining."

Gao Shan's mouth twitched slightly.

Being outmatched and ridiculed was inevitable.

Talking back would only make him lose both honor and pride.

More importantly, he couldn't bring himself to argue with a woman.

"Brother Gao, lost?"

"Even Brother Gao couldn't touch her?"

"How could this be?"

Only then did everyone slowly react, disbelief written in their eyes.

Did this mean they had to call for the chairperson or Brother Chen?

Chapter 535: Call Him Over

Anshan City, Martial Arts Association, in the Secluded Meditation Room.

A figure sat cross-legged, eyes closed, with hands resting on his legs.

A few palm-sized porcelain bottles were placed beside him, with the words True Qi Pill written on them.

This person was none other than the president of the association, Sun Wei.

As time passed, sweat gradually appeared on his forehead, and his brows slowly furrowed.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes abruptly, gasping for breath.

After a long while, he let out a deep breath and sighed, "As expected, breaking through the acupoints isn't so easy. If I'm not careful, I could injure my meridians."

He glanced at the bottles on the ground, the bitter smile on his face growing more intense.

Before breaking through to the Meridian Refining Realm, although he practiced cultivation, he also spent a considerable amount of time handling association affairs.

After all, having spent several years without any breakthroughs, he inevitably felt somewhat disheartened.

But after breaking through to the Meridian Refining Realm, the long-dormant fighting spirit within him ignited once again.

Whenever he had time, he would push through his meridians. When his True Qi was exhausted, he would meditate to recover, and then launch another assault once his True Qi was replenished.

However, the process did not go as smoothly as expected.

"Unfortunately, the Middle-grade True Qi Pills I just bought are already used up."

He picked up a bottle and shook it, finding it empty.

These True Qi Pills were purchased from the headquarters at several times the price of those he bought from Chen Fan, yet their quality was inferior.

But a person must be self-aware.

It was already quite a rare chance for Chen Fan to find time to refine a batch or two of Top-grade True Qi Pills for him, an opportunity inaccessible to others.

"Perhaps I should go out of the city to hunt some Fierce Beasts, exchange some contribution points, and purchase some more True Qi Pills,"

Sun Wei muttered to himself.

These days, he had almost emptied his reserves to buy True Qi Pills.

He even painfully purchased a stick of sandalwood to use in critical moments.

Now that the True Qi Pills were gone, to buy more, he could only go hunting.

Fortunately, he was quite confident in his current strength.

Mid Stage of Meridian Refining Realm.

After Chen Fan cleared his meridians, enabling him to become a Meridian Refining Martial Artist, the president also helped him clear the first four meridians.

But after that, his progress slowed considerably. Despite spending a lot of time and effort, he had only half-cleared the acupoints of the fifth meridian.

"Knock, knock, knock."

Just as he was about to continue breath regulation, urgent knocking sounds came from outside the door, accompanied by a familiar voice.

"President, something has happened!"

Sun Wei's eyes snapped open, recognizing the voice of Xu Jie outside the door.

"Something happened?"

His heart sank. What could possibly happen to the association, which was running smoothly?

Despite his doubts, he quickly got up, walked to the door, and opened it.

"President!"

Xu Jie felt a surge of joy upon seeing Sun Wei but then apologized, "I'm sorry, President, I didn't mean to disturb your cultivation..."

Sun Wei waved his hand, signaling him to skip the formalities, and asked, "What happened?"

"Someone is causing trouble."

Xu Jie immediately replied.

"What?"

Sun Wei was taken aback. Someone causing trouble?

Who?

Who would have such audacity?

Even in the past, when the Awakened Association was at its peak in the city, they wouldn't dare barge into the Martial Arts Association in broad daylight, would they?

And lately, the Awakened Association bunch had been keeping a low profile, dealing with city affairs, and hardly crossing paths with them.

"President, it's not someone from the Awakened Association."

Xu Jie deduced his inner confusion and explained, "It's a young woman, looks to be in her early twenties, claiming to be a True Essence Realm Martial Artist and wanting to spar with us."

"A woman in her early twenties, in the True Essence Realm?"

Sun Wei was taken aback, his eyes wide in shock.

"President, it's hard to believe, but her Body Technique is incredible,"

Xu Jie said with lingering fear, "Even Brother Gao couldn't touch her shadow and we couldn't see how she appeared behind him."

"Is there really such a person?"

Hearing this, Sun Wei's expression became serious.

Even at his Mid Stage of Meridian Refining Realm, it wouldn't be easy to be so elusive.

If as Xu Jie said, even he might not be her match!

"What about her? Is she still in the association?"

"She's still in the hall,"

Xu Jie smiled bitterly, "Shouting for our strongest person to come out, or else none of us are worth her time."

"Take me there."

Sun Wei took a deep breath.

As the president, he had no choice but to step up in such moments.

Moreover, to see the true strength of the opponent, a real fight was necessary.

"Yes, President."

Xu Jie nodded heavily.

Seeing Sun Wei's serious face, his own heart filled with uncertainty.

In the hall, more and more martial artists gathered upon hearing the news.

By now, the hall was packed to the brim, with people even standing on the corridors of the second and third floors.

The newcomers had initially been skeptical.

But upon hearing even Gao Shan was no match for the intruder, they instantly quieted down.

"The president is here!"

A voice rang out, and instantly, the previously dead-silent hall burst into commotion again.

Chapter 536: Call Him Over\_2

"Chairman!"

"It's the Chairman!"

"Great, the Chairman is here. Now, that woman will definitely get what she deserves!"

Many people were excited.

But some felt a sense of déjà vu seeing the scene.

Yes, it was like when Gao Shan and his group came out before, causing a stir, though not as big as this.

And the result?

It was obvious.

"Could it be that even the Chairman is no match for that woman?"

Many people had this thought.

Under everyone's gaze, Sun Wei walked up to Wang Lingling.

"Are you the Chairman here?"

Wang Lingling looked at him and slightly curled her lips.

"That's right."

Sun Wei nodded, also sizing up the woman before him.

Just as Xu Jie had said, she looked about twenty-something, even a bit immature.

Could she really be a True Essence Realm Martial Artist?

He found it hard to believe.

But her strength was indeed extraordinary. Gao Shan had no power to fight back in front of her.

So, she must be in the Meridian Refining Realm, possibly even in the Late Stage of Meridian Refining.

He, as a Mid Stage of Meridian Refining Martial Artist, would definitely be at a disadvantage against a Late Stage one.

Especially since he hadn't been in the Meridian Refining Realm for long.

But, there was no choice. He had to go forward, maybe luck would be on his side and he could win.

"Oh, doesn't seem like you're that impressive." Wang Lingling nodded.

Hearing this, the people around couldn't help but speak up.

"How dare you speak to our Chairman like that?"

"You girl, you look nice, but why do you talk like that?"

"Yes, our Chairman is a Meridian Refining Martial Artist, the most powerful in our association."

"Alright." Sun Wei waved his hand. After the crowd quieted down, he said, "Saying I'm the most powerful in the association is overestimating me. But as the Chairman, I must step forward in a situation like this. Miss, what is your purpose in coming here today?"

"Just bored, came in to look around and give you some pointers."

Wang Lingling smiled, "Sparring with a True Essence Realm Martial Artist like me isn't an opportunity most people dream of having."

"..."

Upon hearing this, the crowd was speechless.

As if anyone cared.

Moreover, who knows if you're really a True Essence Realm?

Gao Shan, on the other hand, looked pleased.

No matter if she was a True Essence Realm or not, her strength was undoubtedly above his.

Being guided by her would be of immense benefit.

"I see." Sun Wei breathed a sigh of relief, it seemed the other had no ill intentions.

"Miss, shall we spar right here?"

"No rush." Wang Lingling looked around, "I remember you said earlier that you're not the strongest here, right?"

Sun Wei was stunned and nodded, "That's right."

However, some present were surprised to hear this.

Most of them had just joined recently and looked up to Sun Wei.

So there was someone stronger than Chairman Sun in the association?

Who could it be?

"Then call him out to spar with me." Wang Lingling said.

"Well..." Sun Wei looked troubled.

"What, unwilling?" Wang Lingling was unhappy, "Or do I need to defeat you to make him appear?"

"Well," Sun Wei helplessly said, " Miss, even if you defeat me, it's uncertain you'll see him."

"Why?"

"Because Brother Chen isn't in the association during the day." Sun Wei replied.

"His surname is Chen?"

There were whispers in the crowd.

"You new folks might not know, the person Chairman mentioned is Chen Fan." An elder explained.

"Chen Fan?"

"Yes, Chen as in 'east', Fan as in 'ordinary'. I heard he was in the Meridian Refining Realm before the Chairman was."

"What! He was already in the Meridian Refining Realm before the Chairman?"

"More than that, I heard from sources that Chairman Sun broke through to the Meridian Refining Realm thanks to him."

"Some even say he's now a True Essence Realm Martial Artist, and it shook the headquarters, prompting a visit from the President."

"What, the President was moved and came personally? Just to meet him?"

"Of course, we were all there at the time. We owe him. If it weren't for him, we'd never have met the President in our lifetime."

"Then why did we never see him?"

"Even we haven't seen him for a long time."

Listening to the discussions, Wang Lingling frowned.

This Chen Fan sounded not simple.

He even had some connection with the President of the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association?

She had some respect for that President.

But soon, she focused back on Sun Wei, suspiciously, "You're not lying, are you?"

"How could I?" Sun Wei smiled wryly.

From his perspective, he wished Chen Fan stayed in the association all the time. It would be much more convenient to ask for advice or Alchemy.

But unfortunately, Chen Fan usually disappeared early, only returning at night, then repeating the next day.

Because of this, he admired him greatly.

No wonder he was so powerful; born talented and diligent.

"Miss, our Chairman isn't lying," Xu Jie helped explain, "Brother Chen usually hunts Fierce Beasts during the day and returns to cultivate at night. It's hard for us to see him often."

"Indeed, if you really want to see him, you can wait until the evening."

"Really?" Wang Lingling felt an indescribable oddness.

The one with the surname Li, wondering if he'd be out hunting Fierce Beasts.

And in the Martial Arts Association, this Chen Fan also hunts Fierce Beasts.

Could they be the same person?

"What am I thinking about?"

She shook her head, finding the idea unrealistic and irrelevant to her.

However, she had nothing else to do.

"Fine, I'll come back in the evening to see if this Chen is as good as you say."

She then walked straight out.

"?" The crowd was puzzled.

What's going on, she's leaving already?

Wasn't she going to spar with the Chairman? Now that he's here, she's leaving?

"Could she be leaving early knowing she would lose?" Someone murmured.

The voice wasn't loud, but clear to Wang Lingling.

The next moment, he felt a kick and fell to the ground.

At the same time, Xu Jie's voice was heard,

"Chairman, why do you have an extra wallet in your hand?"

"Huh?" Sun Wei looked down and saw a black wallet in his right hand.

"A gift for you." Came a woman's voice from outside the hall.

Sun Wei broke into a cold sweat.

If she could stealthily place a wallet in his hand, wouldn't taking his life be just as easy?

And, if he guessed right, the wallet was the one from the guy who got kicked.

At that moment, the hall fell into an eerie silence.

After a long while, Gao Shan chuckled bitterly, "Chairman, probably only Brother Chen could match her, right?"

"Yes." Sun Wei sighed deeply.

He was also worried; with such terrifying speed, could even Brother Chen be her match?

Chapter 537: Too Late to Escape

"The beast tide has indeed erupted."

Chen Fan looked into the distance, eyebrows furrowed.

Fierce Beasts were densely packed, stretching as far as the eye could see.

Among them, dozens stood over twenty to thirty meters tall, clearly at the Commander Level.

At this distance, such a large number of Fierce Beasts would not have appeared yesterday.

"It's a shame there's a higher priority matter, otherwise, I could earn a lot of experience points and learn the newly acquired Longevity Technique."

Chen Fan muttered to himself, avoided alarming the beast crowd ahead, and changed direction to go around them.

But just after bypassing one group, he soon encountered another.

On the way, he came across many villages, all flattened, with a faint scent of blood lingering in the air.

Yet Chen Fan also sensed that beneath the ruins, there were still signs of human survivors.

For ordinary people, facing the beast tide meant almost certain death.

Leaving the village recklessly and trekking through the boundless wilderness would only lead to a quicker demise.

Staying in pre-dug tunnels might offer a slim chance of survival.

Of course, sooner or later, they would face the depletion of food and water, and the risk of being sniffed out and dug up by a Fierce Beast.

Chen Fan sighed lightly.

He wanted to rescue those people as it would only take a small effort.

However, he needed to do something even more important right now.

If those people were still alive when he returned, he could easily bring them back to Anshan City.

His figure accelerated again, heading towards Flame Valley.

Some Fierce Beasts around seemed to have caught a scent, looked around, but when they found nothing unusual, they lowered their heads again.

After about an hour, Chen Fan finally reached the foot of the mountain.

Unlike Anshan City's lush greenery and towering trees, plants here were short and red, appearing as if scorched by fire.

Countless black shadows circled high above the mountain, emitting sounds similar to duck calls.

These black shadows were indeed Flaming Flame Eagles.

Ordinary Elite Level Flaming Flame Eagles stood about ten to twenty meters tall, but when they spread their wings, they could reach thirty to forty meters, diving down like fighter jets.

Commander Level Flaming Flame Eagles were even more exaggerated, spreading wings nearly a hundred meters wide, comparable to Beast Emperor Level Fierce Beasts.

Of course, this is only their appearance; their true strength is worlds apart.

Chen Fan hid among several rocks, looking up at the sky.

After roughly counting, he found the number of Flaming Flame Eagles in the sky wasn't as many as he imagined, at most about one to two thousand.

On the mountain top lay even more Flaming Flame Eagles.

Many were young birds, and in the center were numerous egg clusters.

The eggs were exceptionally large, nearly the size of a car.

Chen Fan's eyes narrowed instantly.

With Nine Provinces Archery, he didn't worry about hitting these creatures.

Their flight height was only about one to two thousand meters.

Even if multiplied by five, they were still within his effective range.

What concerned him was that these Flaming Flame Eagles might flee upon realizing they were no match for him.

If that happened, even if he grew wings, he couldn't kill them all at once.

Seeing those eggs on the mountain top, an idea sprouted within him.

"Whether it works or not, it's worth a try."

He quickly advanced towards the mountain top, moving like a ghost.

Even the Flaming Flame Eagles flying above didn't notice him.

The mountain path was rugged and hard to traverse, and midway up was filled with cliffs.

Though this was nothing for Chen Fan, the foul stench in the air bothered him.

With three to four thousand Flaming Flame Eagles ranging from a few meters to dozens of meters in size, their daily excretion was unimaginable.

If an ordinary person were here, they would probably be knocked out by the smell immediately.

When he was a few hundred meters from the mountain top.

Above, the Flaming Flame Eagles resting and keeping guard suddenly became alert, looking around and issuing warning calls.

"Gaa gaa gaa."

"Gaa gaa gaa."

Instantly, all Flaming Flame Eagles in the valley were stirred.

Thousands of Flaming Flame Eagles circling in the air flew in all directions.

More Flaming Flame Eagles quickly flew higher, joining the others.

Even the two Commander Level Flaming Flame Eagles flew into the sky.

"I've been discovered."

Chen Fan muttered.

This outcome didn't surprise him.

Though he could hide his shape, he couldn't mask his scent.

Sooner or later, he would be discovered.

His speed not only didn't decrease but increased, sprinting on the cliffs as if on flat ground.

"Gaa gaa gaa!"

Seeing Chen Fan appear, the Flaming Flame Eagles issued strange cries.

It was unclear if they were mocking Chen Fan's audacity or furious that an enemy had slipped under their noses.

Suddenly, Flaming Flame Eagles dived down at high speed, almost reaching Chen Fan within moments.

Their sharp claws tore through the air, rushing at him.

Chen Fan laughed.

He wished for these Flaming Flame Eagles to fight him in close combat.

His ten fingers moved swiftly, unleashing several meters-long Sword Qi.

"Poosh!"

"Poosh!"

"Poosh!"

A series of crisp sounds echoed.

The first wave of Flaming Flame Eagles had their heads and necks blasted to pieces, crashing straight towards the ground.

Chapter 538: Too Late to Escape\_2

In the blink of an eye, dozens upon hundreds of Flame Eagles fell dead.

However, whether it was stirred by the blood of their companions or the importance of the mountaintop,

The Flame Eagles behind them continued to charge fearlessly, blocking Chen Fan's path in dense numbers.

"Seeking death."

Chen Fan's gaze turned icy cold, and a gleaming blue blade appeared in his hand.

It was the Ice Soul Saber he had obtained from Song Gang.

The Ice Soul Cold Blade technique used through it not only was more powerful but also consumed less True Qi.

This was why he took out this weapon at this moment.

After all, these were just minions; the real challenge lay behind them.

He took a deep breath, gripping the blade tightly horizontally, then swung out forcefully.

A giant Sword Qi, three to four dozen meters long, flew out horizontally.

The cliff face ahead instantly froze over.

The Flame Eagles flying in the air turned into ice sculptures one by one and then shattered with a bang.

In the cloudless sky, it seemed as if a hailstorm started to fall.

The path leading to the mountaintop was instantly cleared.

"Good opportunity."

Chen Fan dared not hesitate, seizing the chance and leaping onto the mountaintop.

But just then, countless sharp beaks attacked from the edge of the summit.

Clearly, they had been waiting there for a long time.

Chen Fan, however, remained unflustered, directly activating the Golden Bell Shield.

After all, the Undying Golden Body consumed True Qi too quickly, and the Vajra Indestructible Body also consumed quite a lot.

With his current constitution, already tens of thousands, even using only the Golden Bell Shield, his defense was incredible.

Moreover, there was the counter shock effect.

As expected, at the moment those Flame Eagles attacked, a huge rebound force shocked them away one by one, their internal organs shattered, dying beyond any possible recovery.

"Gah gah, gah gah."

Suddenly, two extremely loud cries came from the sky, seeming somewhat anxious.

The Flame Eagles guarding the young birds around charged up again, continuously attacking with their beaks and sharp claws.

Seeing this, Chen Fan felt like laughing.

When such flying Fierce Beasts abandoned their greatest advantage to fight him on the ground, their fate was already sealed.

However, he did not swing his blade again.

For doing so would kill the young birds and unhatched eggs.

Thus, he walked step by step towards the center position.

In the sky, the cries of the two commander-level Flame Eagles grew more urgent.

The number of attacking Flame Eagles increased.

Soon, the ground was littered with Flame Eagle corpses, the air thick with a strong scent of blood, overpowering the stench of bird droppings.

"I didn't expect it to be easier than I thought."

Chen Fan thought to himself.

Though Fierce Beasts were fierce, they also had the instinct to protect their tribe.

Especially the two commander-level Flame Eagles in the sky, their intelligence comparable to humans.

Seeing him about to harm the young birds, they naturally couldn't let it happen without intervening.

"It might be somewhat despicable to do this, but if I don't, it will be my fellow humans who die."

Chen Fan's eyes showed determination as he continued walking forward.

In an instant, half of the Flame Eagles were dead or wounded.

Suddenly, a long cry echoed from the sky.

The Flame Eagles, which surged from all directions like a tide, suddenly retreated.

Following that, "Shh!"

A commander-level Flame Eagle dove straight at Chen Fan.

Its eyes blood-red, murderous intent intense.

"So the commander-level is acting personally."

Chen Fan remained calm and composed.

As the distance between them closed to less than a hundred meters, the fierce wind whipping his clothes, Chen Fan finally swung his blade.

A huge blue Sword Qi soared.

The commander-level Flame Eagle froze, its black eyes the size of a truck showing a human-like fear.

It seemed to want to dodge the attack, but it was too late.

Comparable in size, the blue Sword Qi hit it, freezing its entire body into ice and then shattering.

The remaining commander-level Flame Eagle froze in disbelief, stunned that its partner had been killed instantly by the tiny figure below.

Chen Fan didn't find it extraordinary.

Just a mere commander-level Fierce Beast, he could kill it in a hundred ways.

The next moment, he continued walking forward.

As expected, the surrounding Flame Eagles stirred again.

However, Chen Fan's previous strike killing their commander instinctively generated fear in their hearts.

And the other leader hadn't issued any command.

Thus, the elite and below elite-level Flame Eagles hesitated, wanting to charge yet not daring.

Chen Fan frowned, deciding to add fuel to the fire for these creatures.

He swung his blade at the bird eggs.

"Crack!"

"Crack!"

A series of cracking sounds resounded,

A small half of the bird eggs shattered.

The commander-level Flame Eagle suddenly grew tense, letting out a long cry, leading the Flame Eagles to charge again.

At this moment, its heart decided to kill this damned human at any cost.

As time ticked away,

Seeing its kind mostly injured, while that human remained unharmed, it gradually grew scared.

Among the bird eggs on the ground was its child, the largest one.

This was why they desperately blocked Chen Fan's approach,

But now it was too late.

Its partner was dead; if it charged now, it would surely meet the same fate.

If its child died, it could have more, but if it perished, it lost everything.

Thinking this, it took a deep look at the largest egg, then glanced at Chen Fan, seemingly wanting to memorize his face deeply, then cried out in lament and flew away.

"No, it's trying to escape!"

Chen Fan immediately reacted.

Understanding the principle of eliminating threats completely, whether human or beast.

Fortunately, he was prepared.

"Get lost!"

A furious roar sent an invisible sound wave from him, spreading across dozens of miles.

Within a range of tens of miles, everything.

Be it bird eggs, ground, or sky, charging Flame Eagles, dead objects, stones, bushes, even the ground itself shattered.

Vajra Lion's Roar.

A martial art merging Inner Strength into sound waves.

The stronger the user's Inner Strength, the more powerful the burst.

The few remaining Flame Eagles transformed into blood mist, scattered by the wind.

Even those outside the attack range were heavily shocked, falling to the ground, their lives uncertain.

Meanwhile, Chen Fan had already drawn his bow, aiming the arrowhead at the commander-level Flame Eagle.

The latter, terrified by the roar below, might have survived high up but feared injury.

Hence, it used all its might to fly away.

"You think you can escape?"

Chen Fan smirked coldly, releasing the bowstring.

"Shh!"

Surrounded by mass True Qi, the arrow whistled like a missile, chasing its target.

The commander-level Flame Eagle, hearing the sound behind, glanced back and was terrified, desperately flying forward.

Three thousand meters.

Five thousand meters.

Eight thousand meters.

With each distance covered, the True Qi on the arrow reduced.

Finally, after crossing ten thousand meters, the Heaven-Piercing Arrow caught up, piercing the Eagle's body, exploding into a diameter of over ten meters.

The Flame Eagle commander howled, falling ground-bound like a severed kite.

At that moment, the second arrow arrived, hitting its head precisely.

Boom!

With a loud bang,

This time, the commander-level Fierce Beast was beyond dead.

Chapter 539: Major News!

Jiangnan City.

It was still a bustling scene with a constant flow of traffic and people.

The people on the streets were in a hurry and had no time to care about anything else.

Living in the big city, they were still rushing day and night for their livelihood, just like ten years ago.

But compared to those living in the wild, the probability of encountering life-threatening dangers was significantly lower.

In a large conference room at the Martial Arts Association Headquarters, nearly a hundred people were seated.

Among them were young men and women in their teens and twenties, steady middle-aged individuals in their thirties and forties, and quite a few elders with gray hair.

They were all prominent figures within the association.

Even in Jiangnan City, they had considerable influence.

At this moment, they were all sitting around the table, discussing in small groups.

"What's going on? The President called an emergency meeting early in the morning?"

"Not sure, but my intuition tells me it's certainly not something good."

"Indeed, I still remember the last emergency meeting, it was because an Evil Cult appeared in the city, slaughtering ordinary people, which alarmed the entire Jiangnan City. Finally, after various efforts, it was pacified. Now, almost half a year has passed, could it be that those rats have resurfaced?"

"It seems that a Beast Tide has burst."

Someone said.

In an instant, the previously noisy conference room fell eerily silent.

Over a hundred eyes turned to the person who spoke.

"Xiaozhang, is what you said true? Where did you get this information?"

An elder asked nervously, his body even trembling.

"Brother Zhang, did you get this news from your family?"

"Is it true or not, Brother Zhang? That's a Beast Tide. Once it bursts, it's not a joking matter?"

Several middle-aged men also hurriedly inquired, staring intently at him.

The speaker was from the Zhang Family, a renowned large family in Jiangnan City, controlling over twenty percent of the city's industries.

It's normal for such a large family to obtain some important news in advance.

Seeing everyone looking at him, the Zhang family man smiled bitterly and said, "Everyone, don't get excited. I just heard some rumors from within the family. I don't know the specifics either."

He belonged to a collateral branch of the Zhang Family and strictly speaking, wasn't qualified to be privy to certain matters.

He came here mainly because the family wanted to place bets on multiple sides, not putting all their eggs in one basket.

"I see."

Upon hearing this, everyone leaned back.

Actually, if a Beast Tide were to truly burst, it wouldn't affect them much.

Because apart from the one ten years ago when the Human Race was in a precarious situation, the subsequent bursts were more like probing attacks by the Fierce Beasts.

They were repelled by various forces before they even reached the inland.

If a Beast Tide bursts this time, it will most likely end just like the previous ones.

It's just that the medium and small cities and villages will suffer, destined to have heavy casualties.

"Perhaps it's something else?"

Someone laughed, breaking the dense atmosphere.

"Yes, yes, let's not always think negatively. What if it's good news this time?"

"I say, there's no point guessing here. When the President arrives, everything will become clear."

"That's right, judging by the time, it should be any moment now."

After speaking, the atmosphere in the conference room quieted down again.

The ticking of the clock on the wall was the only sound.

It's unknown how much time passed before footsteps were heard outside the conference room.

Instantly, everyone inside straightened up and looked towards the door.

The footsteps approached, and with a creaking sound, the door was pushed open and several figures walked in.

Leading was a tall man with a square face, exuding an aura of authority.

"President!"

"President!"

Everyone stood up promptly, greeting him.

"Sit down, no need for formalities."

Shi Tao nodded as he walked forward.

Following behind him were Chang Fei, Shen Si, and a few others.

Despite his words, everyone waited until he sat down before taking their seats one by one.

Before they could speak, Shi Tao began, "I gathered everyone today to announce a very significant matter."

Upon hearing this, everyone exchanged glances.

"May I ask, President, what is it?"

Someone asked cautiously.

"The Beast Tide has burst."

Shi Tao slowly uttered five words.

The conference room first went silent, then exploded into a storm of discussions.

Many people's eyes turned to the Zhang family man, their mouths agape.

Was what he said earlier true? Has the Beast Tide really burst?

However, the latter also looked very shocked.

What he heard last night were just some rumors.

But now, the President had gathered everyone to solemnly announce it, which was different.

"It seems everyone has more or less prepared mentally."

Shi Tao scanned the room and continued, "In the past, several Beast Tides have burst within Yan Country's borders. Apart from the first, the subsequent ones have been relatively harmless for Jiangnan City."

Hearing this, no one showed a relaxed expression.

Because such words usually precede a turning point.

Chang Fei, Shen Si, and others sitting beside Shi Tao all looked very serious.

This time, the situation might be different.

Chapter 540: Major News!\_2

"That's right."

Shi Tao nodded, almost as if he could read minds, "The situation this time is different from the previous times."

"What!"

"Different!"

"President, are you saying...?"

Suddenly, exclamations erupted throughout the conference room.

Guessing is one thing.

Actually hearing it, that's another matter entirely.

"President, are you saying the Fierce Beasts are really serious this time?"

"Like ten years ago, they want to wipe out our Yan Country?"

"No, it can't be, right?"

"Everyone quiet down and listen to the president finish speaking."

The room fell silent again.

"According to the information from the Awakened Association, there's a high possibility that a fourth Beast Emperor Level Fierce Beast has appeared, which is probably the direct reason why the Fierce Beasts are launching this Beast Tide."

"The... fourth Beast Emperor Level?"

"Fourth one?"

"This..."

Everyone present was almost at a loss for words.

Once, five Beast Emperor Level Fierce Beasts almost left Yan Country powerless and nearly destroyed the nation.

Fortunately, with the strength of the entire country and the sacrifice of a generation of Celestial Masters, they used countless nuclear bombs to successfully blast two Beast Emperor Level Fierce Beasts to death, granting Yan Country a brief respite.

Yet, in less than ten years, a fourth Beast Emperor Level Fierce Beast has emerged?

Even a fool would understand the significance of this.

Shi Tao glanced at Chang Fei, who understood, and activated the projector while saying:

"According to satellite photos taken last night, countless Fierce Beasts are coming from all directions towards the heartland of Yan Country. At this speed, they might reach the outskirts of those small cities in two days."

Soon after, the images on the projector became clear.

On the screen, there were countless small black dots, like an ocean, boundless and vast.

"This is an aerial view."

Chang Fei switched to another picture.

The central circle is a city in Yan Country.

Three super-large cities are marked conspicuously by pentacle stars.

Outside, there are more than a dozen large cities, including Jiangnan City.

Further out, there are dozens of medium-sized cities and hundreds of small cities.

From the outermost small cities to the very center, about ten centimeters in diameter, yet the image shows the Beast Tide coming from all directions at a diameter ten or twenty times larger!

And literally beyond that is the true ocean.

But due to the world's changes, it has long become a forbidden zone for the Human Race, with even the three S-Class Awakened individuals not daring to venture there lightly.

Everyone stared at the vivid imagery, mouths agape, unsure of what to say.

Aside from the first time, the subsequent Beast Tides never reached such a scale.

In the satellite images, the ratio was merely one to two, one to three at most.

But this time, it's ten or more!

There's no telling whether more will crawl out from the ocean afterward.

Within the image, the short distance of less than one centimeter, the Beast Tide can absolutely arrive within two days. In fact, some vanguard units may get here tonight.

By then, these small cities on the outskirts will surely fall in one swift move.

The fall of those medium-sized cities will just be a matter of time.

Ultimately, the Beast Tide of this scale will reach Jiangnan City, facing these large cities. Can Jiangnan City hold out?

If, by any chance they can't, Yan Country will be reduced to just the central three super-large cities, won't it?

If even they can't hold out, Yan Country will be truly finished...

"I'm telling everyone this so you can prepare for a fierce battle."

Shi Tao spoke steadily, "Our Human Race and the Fierce Beasts are destined to clash, sooner or later. Now that they're attacking, whether we're fully prepared or not, we have no choice—it's either fight or die, it's that simple."

"Yeah."

"That's right."

Everyone nodded repeatedly.

Frankly, they naturally hoped this wouldn't happen.

But the Fierce Beasts certainly wouldn't care for their wishes.

Just as if a fourth S-Class Awakened emerged within Yan Country, they definitely wouldn't miss this chance to annihilate the Fierce Beasts.

"President, I understand. Rest assured, as long as I live in Jiangnan City, I won't let those beasts take a single step into my city!"

"That's right, if we live, the city lives! If we perish, the city falls!"

"Four Beast Emperor Level Fierce Beasts? Ten years ago, we could repel them, and ten years later, we can do the same!"

"What are you talking about? Ten years ago, they were lucky to escape with their lives. This time, they're not so fortunate. We should seize this chance to eradicate them completely!"

"Indeed, wipe them out completely!"

Many passionate youths stood up and fervently waved their fists.

However, the middle-aged attendees showed bitter smiles.

These youths had grown recently. Even if they've ventured out and killed Fierce Beasts, that's worlds apart from a true Beast Tide.

Beast Tides are aptly named—Fierce Beasts surge like a tide.

Within them, one loses sense of direction.

Most of the Fierce Beasts are below the Elite Level—ordinarily, seasoned Martial Artists and Awakened can kill them effortlessly.

But in a Beast Tide, no matter how many you kill, they are endless, and eventually, you may drop dead from exhaustion.

That's the terror of a Beast Tide.

And as for Beast Emperor Level Fierce Beasts...

Frankly speaking, if one ever reaches Jiangnan City, everyone here would be finished.

Maybe the President can still manage a fight, but no more than that.

"Alright,"

Shi Tao raised his hands to calm the excited crowd.

"Now that you know, go back and prepare. However, don't spread the word widely to avoid causing panic since the Beast Tide isn't at Jiangnan City's gates yet."

Upon finishing, he silently added:

"Although it's highly likely."

"Yes, President. Rest assured; we're not those who talk too much."

"President, we will keep it confidential."

"If there's nothing else, let's adjourn for now." Shi Tao nodded. The City Lord's Mansion also had an emergency meeting awaiting him.

After all, the Beast Tide really arrives here,

he would undoubtedly be one of the main forces in the city.

Everyone got up and walked out.

The president was right; knowing this news, they indeed needed to make some preparations first.

For instance, purchasing supplies first, bringing their relatives closer, informing some friends in smaller cities, and so on.

"President,"

Seeing everyone leave, Chang Fei hesitated and said, "Should we notify Brother Chen? I see the Beast Tide's speed; it will probably reach Anshan City by tomorrow at the latest."

"I suggest bringing Brother Chen to the headquarters?"

Shen Si hurriedly said, "Brother Chen's strength among True Essence Realm Martial Artists is top-notch. He can also improve Pill Formulas. Across our entire Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association, no one can match him. If anything happens to him, it would be a significant loss for our association."

"Indeed."

Shi Tao nodded; he didn't need reminding as he already intended it.

"Chang Fei, notify Brother Chen immediately, explaining the seriousness of the situation. Ensure he moves quickly, or some bad things might happen."

"Alright, President, I'll take care of it. But once Brother Chen arrives, what about Ling Yu's side?"

"For now, let's not let them meet,"

Shi Tao said.

At that moment, his phone vibrated.

Checking the phone, his pupils widened before he instructed the two and quickly walked out.

Shen Si watched his departing figure with a complex expression.

"I'll call Brother Chen."

Chang Fei said, taking out his phone.