

Martial Arts 541

Chapter 541: People from the Song Family Have Arrived

Flame Valley, a scene of devastation.

Chen Fan glanced around; there were no more Flaming Flame Eagles alive.

Even those earlier corpses were shattered into pieces under the terrifying sound wave of the Vajra Lion's Roar.

He breathed a sigh of relief.

The clearing of Bloodthirsty Ants and Vajra Rats meant the threats from underground had been resolved.

The clearing of Flaming Flame Eagles meant the airborne threats had also been eliminated.

With both major hidden dangers of Anshan City removed, he now only needed to focus fully on handling the beast tide outside the city tomorrow.

"It's actually easier than I imagined."

He withdrew his gaze and murmured to himself.

Originally, he thought clearing these Flaming Flame Eagles would be a tough battle.

At that moment, he discovered the fledglings on the mountain peak and the unhatched eggs, using this condition to lure them all down.

If these Flaming Flame Eagles remained unmoved, the difficulty would certainly increase.

"In that aspect, they're somewhat like us humans."

Chen Fan muttered.

The top-tier warriors in Yan Country also freely come and go.

Even if the entire Yan Country falls, the so-called beast tide still couldn't stop them.

But most of the warriors have attachments.

They can come and go freely, but their families may not be able to.

Let's not talk about others, just him.

If Anshan City ultimately falls, he must escape with his family.

"Buzz, buzz."

As he was lost in thought, his phone suddenly started vibrating.

"Chairman Chang?"

Seeing the caller ID on the phone screen, Chen Fan's eyes showed a flash of realization.

He roughly guessed the reason why Chairman Chang was calling.

Feeling a surge of warmth inside, he took a deep breath and answered the call.

Sure enough, as soon as the call connected, Chang Fei's anxious voice rang out.

"Brother Chen, the beast tide has broken out, hurry up and gather your things, bring your family, and head to Jiangnan City as quickly as possible!"

Just after he finished speaking, another familiar voice followed.

"Brother Chen, hurry up! Depart by noon, and with your speed, you should arrive by evening. If you need any help, just let us know, we'll be right over to assist!"

It was Shen Si's voice, even more urgent than Chang Fei's.

After all, Chen Fan had saved his life and even offended the Song Family for him; he genuinely hoped Chen Fan wouldn't face any trouble.

Although he already understood the situation, Chen Fan feigned shock and asked, "What? Beast tide? The beast tide is breaking out?"

"Yes!"

Chang Fei emphasized, "The President only learned about this news this morning and immediately told me to inform you. Based on satellite images, the beast tide might reach Anshan City in two or three days."

"I know your Anshan City has faced a few beast tides before and managed to hold them off, but this time it's different."

He swallowed, "Because the scale of this beast tide is far greater than before. Not only small cities like Anshan City, even medium-sized cities would struggle."

Even...

Even large cities like Jiangnan City might fall.

If it comes to that, Yan Country's situation would truly be precarious.

"How... how could this happen?"

Chen Fan exclaimed in shock, then his voice abruptly stopped, seemingly stunned.

"Yes."

Shen Si sighed, "Unpredictable weather, unexpected fortunes. Everything happens so suddenly. But sooner or later, this day would come. Our Human Race and Fierce Beast are mortal enemies, both sides accumulating power, aiming for complete elimination of the other. But Brother Chen, now is not the time for reflections."

He urged, "Are you out hunting now, or are you in the city? If you're outside, hurry back and inform your family, then bring them over."

"Yes, Brother Chen, don't worry. Once you arrive, we will arrange everything for you."

After speaking, the two exchanged glances and both sighed in relief.

They finally delivered the message.

They believed Brother Chen would respond swiftly and head to the headquarters.

When he arrives...

Their hearts were filled with anticipation.

Chang Fei thought, perhaps in these past days, Chen Fan might have improved some pill formulas, leading to a significant advancement in the headquarters' alchemy level.

If Elder Tang got wind of this news, he would surely rush over.

Shen Si thought, once Chen Fan arrives, he must treat him to a good meal and thank him for saving his life last time.

Additionally, if he doesn't mind, Shen Si wanted to ask about the cultivation insights of the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill.

Of course, Ling Yu might not be too pleased.

But now, there was no way to consider such things.

However, the next moment, both were stunned, unable to believe their ears.

"Chairmen, I appreciate your kindness, but I'm afraid I can't leave right now." Chen Fan apologized.

On the other end of the call, there was silence for nearly ten seconds before Chang Fei's puzzled voice came, "Why can't you leave?"

"Yes, Brother Chen, are you facing some danger?"

Chapter 542: The Song Family's People Have Arrived_2

Shen Si's face changed dramatically.

Could it be that the events in the rainforest two days ago were exposed?

Is Brother Chen already being watched by the Song Family?

After all, that incident had almost spread throughout the circle, and in the past few days, the Song Family had mobilized a lot of manpower and resources to investigate it.

"Not at all."

Chen Fan smiled wryly, then sighed softly and said, "I know quite a few people here. If I abandoned them and left alone, it wouldn't just be me. My family wouldn't be able to accept it either.

Moreover, there are more than a hundred thousand people in the city. If, as the President said, the Beast Tide arrives in two or three days, then ninety percent of those people won't survive. So, I want to try and see if I can hold the city and reduce the casualties."

"..."

Upon hearing this, Chang Fei and Shen Si couldn't help but feel a sense of respect.

So, Brother Chen can't leave?

Is he trying to protect the people of Anshan City?

"Alas."

Chang Fei sighed and advised, "Brother Chen, your intentions are good, but I'm not trying to discourage you; you can't change anything. Even if you hold the city, what then? At most, you'll let those hundred thousand people live for a few more days. Then what?

The Beast Tide is endless. They will attack the city like waves, tirelessly. Your physical strength is limited. Once it's exhausted, even you will be in danger."

"Yes, Brother Chen, we once felt the same, unable to bear the sight of ordinary people dying. But after going through so much, we've realized that human strength is ultimately limited. Sometimes, ensuring our survival is already very difficult, let alone bringing others along."

"Isn't it not yet the end of the road?"

Chen Fan smiled.

"If that day truly comes, I can still leave with my family in time, can't I?"

"Brother Chen, it's not as simple as you think."

Chang Fei said helplessly.

"If you come now, there will be some Fierce Beasts on the way, but they mostly won't be above Elite Level and their numbers are limited. If we wait until the surrounding cities are breached, the journey from Anshan City to Jiangnan City will be filled with Fierce Beasts, including Commander-level and even Beast King-level ones."

"Yes, Brother Chen, there's no need to say more. Hurry back, pack your things, and bring your family over. The longer you delay, the more unpredictable it will be!"

Shen Si urged again.

"Chairmen,"

Chen Fan smiled, "Don't worry. If that day truly comes, I won't gamble with my own life. Until then, let me try. Even holding out for one more day is something, isn't it?"

After saying this, without waiting for a reply, he hung up the phone.

"?"

"He... hung up?"

In the conference room, the two looked at each other.

"Does Brother Chen think we're joking and doesn't understand the seriousness of this matter?" Chang Fei asked.

"Probably not."

Shen Si blinked. He felt they had been clear enough over the phone.

"Try calling again."

Chang Fei said, and dialed the number once more.

As soon as the call connected, Chen Fan's voice came through first.

"Chairman Chang, I know the Beast Tide is going to burst, and this time the scale is extraordinary, but I still want to make an effort, even if it only buys a few more days."

"..."

Chang Fei opened his mouth, feeling that everything he wanted to say had been said.

After a moment, he replied, "Brother Chen, it's best not to do this. Or you could bring your family first and then go back yourself, it wouldn't be too late."

"Yes, Brother Chen, first bring your family over. If you really can't hold the city, then you can come and go freely."

Chen Fan was well aware of what they were thinking.

Traveling there would be easy, but coming back might be difficult.

Of course, it's undeniable that this is the best suggestion.

If his strength was insufficient, he indeed could do just that.

But he had some confidence in himself. If it truly came to the point of being unable to defend, breaking through the Beast Tide with his family would not be hard.

"Alright, Chairmen, I believe you understand that once I make a decision, it won't change. So there's no need to persuade me further, and don't inform the President to call and persuade me. I won't gamble with my own and my family's safety, trust me."

He hung up the phone again.

"This..."

The two in the conference room looked at each other again.

"Should we call again?"

"Seems unnecessary."

With those words, both of them smiled wryly.

Indeed, having dealt with Chen Fan so many times, they knew he was as stubborn as a mule.

Moreover, he had made it clear that even if the President himself called, it wouldn't change his decision.

"Brother Chen has this temperament, and so does the President. Perhaps all geniuses have this trait."
Chang Fei suddenly said.

"Most likely."

Shen Si nodded, "If these people didn't have such determination and weren't easily influenced by the outside world, they probably wouldn't have made it this far."

"That's true."

Chang Fei agreed deeply.

But then he felt a headache coming on.

Informing Brother Chen to evacuate Anshan City was the President's task for him. It seemed like a simple task as anyone would know what to do in such a situation.

But he had failed to complete this task.

"What now?"

He asked.

"What else can we do?"

Shen Si smiled bitterly, "We can only inform the President and hope he has a way to persuade him."

"That's the only option."

Chang Fei nodded.

He tried to call Shi Tao, but there was no answer.

Helpless, he could only send a few messages.

After doing all this, he still felt uneasy and said, "I hope the meeting on the President's end ends soon. Otherwise, if it's too late, it could be disastrous."

"Yes, hopefully."

Shen Si said, but felt uncertain in his heart.

Based on previous experiences, he could guess the content of the President's meeting.

In the face of the Beast Tide, the strong in Yan Country cannot wait passively in their large cities and mega cities.

Therefore, they would start decapitation operations.

In terms of consumption, the number of Fierce Beasts is hundreds or thousands of times that of the remaining Human Race in Yan Country. Under the command of those Beast King-level and Commander-level Fierce Beasts, they can exhaust the strong humans.

So, the strong humans would form teams to kill those Beast King-level and Commander-level Fierce Beasts.

Once the latter perish, the remaining Fierce Beasts will be a messy group, even trampling on each other.

Meanwhile, the medium and small cities on the periphery can delay the Beast Tide, buying enough time for them.

A plan like this, let alone an hour, might take a whole day to complete.

"If we can't manage it, I'll wait at the City Lord's Mansion."

Chang Fei also thought of this and said to Shen Si, "Old Shen, while I'm not here, the affairs of the association are in your hands."

"Alright, don't worry."

Shen Si nodded.

They walked out of the conference room together, and soon a man ran up, his eyes lighting up when he saw Shen Si.

"Chairman Chang."

He first greeted Chang Fei, then looked at Shen Si, saying, "Chairman Shen, the people from the Song Family are here. They said they wanted to meet you and have some questions. What do you think?"

"The Song Family?"

Chang Fei was stunned.

That Song Family?

Shen Si's mind buzzed.

For the past few days, he'd intermittently dreamed of being captured by the Song Family, forced to reveal the identity of Song Gang's killer, and waking up drenched in cold sweat.

Today, has that day finally come?

No, no, he couldn't lose his composure.

He thought, if the Song Family suspected him of being involved in Song Gang's death, they wouldn't be so polite.

Moreover, the day they handled things cleanly, with no witnesses. It couldn't be discovered.

Chapter 543: Where Can You Take Them

Right when Shen Si was filled with suspicion, Chang Fei beside him also began to have doubts.

The people of the Song Family suddenly arrived here, even calling Old Shen by name, saying they had some questions for him?

The Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association and the Song Family have virtually no connection, right?

Moreover, to be honest, he didn't have much favorable impression of these noble families.

After all, the Martial Arts Association, which recruits students and teaches them based on their talents, naturally stands opposed to the families that emphasize bloodline and are extremely exclusionary.

"Old Shen, how about I go and turn them away?"

He looked at Shen Si and said, "Just say you're not in the association, off carrying out a secret mission."

"Forget it."

Shen Si smiled bitterly.

"Since they managed to find us here, they probably know that I'm currently at the headquarters. Besides, if it's a blessing, it won't be a disaster; if it's a disaster, there's no avoiding it."

"True."

Chang Fei nodded.

"If necessary, should I go with you?"

"You better go to the City Lord's Mansion and wait for the President to come out."

Shen Si smiled slightly, "I can handle this."

"Alright."

Chang Fei didn't say anything more and walked away alone.

"Lead the way."

Shen Si looked at the person who brought the news.

He felt assured that the Song Family probably didn't know or weren't certain that he was involved in the deaths of Song Gang and the others.

Otherwise, this wouldn't have been the setup.

Since that's the case, he had nothing to fear. No matter what, he wouldn't admit to anything.

Reaching this stage in life, he had weathered many storms, and even if the Song Family Ancestor came, it would be no different.

...

Meanwhile.

Chen Fan hung up the phone, his gaze directed towards Anshan City.

It's time to go back and make some early preparations.

As for the people inside the association, whether they stay or leave after learning about the situation, he's not going to force anyone.

Compared to the morning, there were more fierce beasts in the wilderness now.

Fortunately, he had activated Celestial Response ahead of time to evade them.

At this moment, he suddenly sensed something different.

Among the various fierce beast energies, there was also the presence of humans, and the number of humans was rapidly decreasing.

"Could it be that a beast horde is attacking a human race stronghold?"

Chen Fan slowed down and looked in that direction.

Well, if he didn't encounter them, so be it; if he did, let those fierce beasts face misfortune.

He changed direction and sped swiftly towards the place.

About fifty to sixty miles away in the direction Chen Fan was heading, a beast horde comprising thousands of fierce beasts was attacking a stronghold similar to Song Family Castle.

The originally over ten meters high city wall had several large breaches, and fierce beasts were swarming in madly.

Most eye-catching were a few giant elephants, seventeen or eighteen meters tall. They lifted their massive front legs, crushing houses like ants, then stretched out their trunks, grabbing people inside and stuffing them into their blood-soaked mouths.

Clearly, the gaps in the city wall were their handiwork.

Behind them, thousands of fierce beasts were rampaging against nearby buildings.

Whole rows of buildings collapsed, with many people buried under the rubble before they could even evacuate, their fate unknown.

In the streets, human martial artists or teams of ordinary people wielded light and heavy machine guns, attacking these fierce beasts.

The gun barrels spewed flames, bullets raining down on the towering beasts without mercy.

From time to time, some fierce beasts were shot into sieves and fell down, howling in pain.

However, those fallen were negligible compared to the thousands present.

Moreover, among these fierce beasts, though most were mid to high-level, there were also dozens or even hundreds of elite-level fierce beasts.

Even bullets from heavy machine guns bounced off their tough scale armor, causing no fatal harm.

Rocket launchers only caused minor injuries.

But in the next moment, these teams would be targeted by a few elite-level fierce beasts and swiftly fall into pools of blood.

For a while, the entire stronghold was filled with the stench of blood and the cries of women and children.

"How did it come to this?"

A survivor knelt on the ground, tears in his eyes, looking at the hellish scene around him.

Just yesterday, everything was fine.

Life was tough, but if you were willing to work hard, you could survive in this world.

No matter how hard the days were, returning home and seeing the smiles of family made everything worthwhile.

But this morning, the fierce beasts suddenly appeared and attacked the stronghold.

The few cannons on the city wall were ineffective, and the wall was destroyed. Right afterward, the fierce beasts surged into the city like a tide.

His wife, his child, all were dead!

"Why are you still standing there? Quickly find a place to hide!"

A blood-soaked martial artist holding a heavy machine gun yelled at him.

However, the man seemed not to hear, staring blankly ahead until a massive shadow descended, crushing him into a bloody pulp.

"Beast!"

The martial artist, seeing this, raised his gun and furiously shot at the giant elephant.

Bullets hit its head, producing only sparks without any effect.

The giant elephant, unaffected, picked up the man's mangled corpse with its trunk and stuffed it into its mouth, chewing as blood flowed from its mouth to the ground.

"Click, click, click!"

Soon the bullets ran out, and the gun chamber clicked crisply.

"Beast! Beast!"

The martial artist fiercely threw the gun aside, his eyes bloodshot from anger.

Chapter 544: Where Can You Take Them_2

How could he not know, this battle was impossible to fight.

Because the two sides were not on the same level at all, it was a complete one-sided slaughter.

But he was not willing to accept this!

He was not willing to see his home destroyed by these beasts once again.

And just at the southeast corner of the city wall, a group of people were watching all this happen.

"Yan Monarch, should we really not intervene to help these ordinary people?"

A girl who looked like a high school student looked at the tall figure in front of her and asked timidly.

As soon as she finished speaking, a burst of laughter erupted from the crowd.

A voice dripping with sarcasm said, "Help them? Why? Weak ants like them should have died long ago."

"That's right, these people are remnants of a bygone era, they should be discarded. Only the strong can survive in the future."

"Xiaojing, I know you feel uneasy seeing this, but you'll get used to it after seeing it more often," a young woman beside her said. "What you see now is not only happening here, it's happening in other places as well. Even if you save them, can you save people in other places?"

Sun Jing instinctively shook her head.

She did not know any cloning technique, so she couldn't possibly save so many people.

Moreover, just the Fierce Beasts in front of her were more than she could handle alone.

But in the next second, she gritted her teeth and gathered her courage to say, "But Sister Yun, we can still save these people in front of us, right? Saving one is saving, isn't it?"

Hearing this, the faces of several people around showed displeasure.

Even the man at the front, called Yan Monarch, slightly furrowed his brows.

"Xiaojing, why don't you understand?"

The young woman said helplessly, "Even if we save them from these Fierce Beasts, then what? Are we going to take them with us? Or leave them here?"

"If you leave them here, more Fierce Beasts will come later. They might survive today, but what about tomorrow, the day after, and the day after that? Saving them now just means a few more days of living in fear, it's meaningless.

If you want to take them away, how? It's not close from here to Huayan City, not to mention they are just ordinary people. Even if you could take them back, how could you settle them? They are humans, they need to eat, drink, and defecate, are you going to manage all that?"

"I..."

Sun Jing was immediately speechless.

"So, it's better to avoid unnecessary trouble, understand?"

"Yes, Sister Yun, I understand."

Sun Jing nodded vigorously, steeling her heart and looking away.

"Alright, it's getting late, we should go back."

The man in the lead suddenly spoke.

Like other teams, they were out hunting when they suddenly learned of the Beast Tide and had to return first.

Passing by here, they just happened to witness this scene.

"!"

Suddenly, he tensed all over, looking into the distance.

They saw a figure rapidly approaching at an astonishing speed.

"Someone's coming!"

"Someone's coming over!"

The others in the team also became nervous.

Although the person might not necessarily have bad intentions, these were turbulent times, so it was better to be cautious.

The figure quickly got closer.

Soon they saw that it was a man with an ordinary appearance and attire, the kind of person you'd forget after one glance.

Their eyes met briefly.

To their surprise, the man's gaze only paused on them for a moment before shifting to the Fierce Beasts below.

Immediately, ten fingers pointed out.

Blades of Sword Qi flew from his fingertips like machine gun bullets.

But these blades of Sword Qi were much more powerful than machine gun bullets.

Whether they were Mid to High-level Fierce Beasts or Elite-level Fierce Beasts, they were killed instantly by the Sword Qi.

Even the few Commander-level giant elephants were shredded into pieces by dozens of Sword Qi blades, the ground beneath them flowing with blood like a small river.

In less than a minute, the city, which had been akin to a living hell, had no living Fierce Beasts left.

The survivors in the city were stunned.

They had no idea what had just happened.

The Fierce Beasts in front of them were all dead.

Even the team standing on the city wall, including Yan Monarch, was in a daze for a few seconds before realizing that the ordinary-looking man had come to save these ordinary people.

Sun Jing widened her eyes, feeling a mix of surprise and shame.

She had been hesitating, unsure whether to intervene or not, and this person perhaps had just been passing by, yet came rushing here.

At once, she found the man's face increasingly pleasant to look at.

"It seems that this guy is a Martial Artist."

She heard small whispers from beside her.

"I didn't expect a Martial Artist to intervene. Hmph," another voice commented with regret, "But it's no wonder, becoming a Martial Artist is the only way for these ordinary people to turn their lives around."

"Alright, let's not talk so much. This person is extraordinary," someone reminded.

Instantly, the atmosphere quieted down again.

They had also seen what had just happened.

Over a thousand Fierce Beasts, including several Commander-level ones, had been cleared in an instant by this man.

Such a feat was beyond their capabilities.

Probably only the Yan Monarch could have done it.

But Chen Fan didn't care for their glances, he directly channeled his True Qi and shouted, "The Fierce Beasts in the city have been exterminated by me. If anyone wants to leave, gather at the city center within ten minutes. We won't wait for anyone who's late."

He repeated the message three times before stopping.

As the saying goes, "A good deed should be done thoroughly." If he didn't take them away, they would likely die anyways.

If he took them, there might still be a glimmer of hope.

After a brief calm, the city erupted in excitement.

"It's the heavens! The heavens have opened their eyes!"

Someone, looking up at the sky, tearfully said.

This could only be the work of the heavens, causing all those Fierce Beasts to die.

Now, he was going to lead them away from here.

"What heavens? That's a person!"

"What, a person?"

"Of course! When have you ever seen the heavens speak? Besides, if the heavens actually had eyes, these Fierce Beasts shouldn't even exist."

"Alright, stop talking, hurry to the center and gather. Didn't you hear him say we only have ten minutes? We can't afford to be late."

"But where is he taking us? What if he takes us somewhere dangerous or sells us off?"

"Yeah, I heard some Evil Cult members love to deceive people. If we fall into their hands, it would be ten times worse than being killed by Fierce Beasts. I think it's better to stay hidden in the tunnels, after all, the Fierce Beasts outside didn't find us just now, did they?"

Similar discussions were happening all over the village.

Some were overjoyed, stumbling towards the center.

Some felt suspicious, thinking surviving was already a huge fortune, and staying might be a better choice.

More were hesitant, wanting to go but fearing a trap.

"Interesting."

Yan Monarch looked Chen Fan up and down with great interest. "You not only saved them, but you also want to take them away from here?"

"What else?"

Chen Fan turned and glanced at him.

He did not have a good impression of these people.

After all, they had been here before him but chose not to help, only standing by and watching.

Of course, it was their choice; he had no right to interfere, nor did he want to make moral judgments.

But if they interfered with him, that would be different.

Seeming to sense Chen Fan's irritation, Yan Monarch's lips curled slightly. "I'm curious, where do you plan to take them? Or rather, where can you take them?"

Chapter 545: There Actually Exists Such a Person

This question wasn't just of interest to him, but also to the few people behind him.

They knew that the nearest small city was several hundred kilometers away from this little village.

Even if the person before them had a way to bring all these people over, it wasn't certain if they would be accepted.

Chen Fan looked at him for two seconds before slowly spitting out a few words.

"What does this have to do with you?"

The smile on the Yan Monarch's face instantly froze.

As one of the top A-level Awakened, it had been a long time since anyone dared to speak to him in such a tone.

"You, do you know who you're talking to right now!"

Behind him, a middle-aged man glared angrily at Chen Fan and said, "This is the Yan Monarch! A Quasi-S-Class Awakened! Do you comprehend the weight of those words?!"

"Quasi-S-Class Awakened?"

Chen Fan squinted his eyes slightly.

"That's right."

A young woman snorted coldly, her face full of pride. "A Quasi-S-Class Awakened refers to an Awakened who is very likely to break through from A-level to S-Class. In our entire Yan Country, there are definitely no more than five people with this title, and our Yan Monarch is one of them, the strongest among them."

"Even those three, our Yan Monarch can often meet them. How dare you speak to the Yan Monarch like this? Do you want to die?"

"Apologize to the Yan Monarch immediately!"

The other few people also shouted angrily.

"Is that so?"

What they did not expect was that after saying so much, the other party actually revealed a smile on their face.

"What a grand display, huh? Not even an S-Class Awakened yet, and you're already acting so arrogantly. If you really became one, what then?"

Chen Fan looked at them.

So what if it's Quasi-S-Class?

In the end, it's still not S-Class, right?

Even if he's not a match, he can still escape.

Besides, who knows who will win and who will lose?

"You!"

The few were instantly so angered their lungs were about to explode.

They wanted to act but suddenly realized that they might not be a match for the person in front of them...

Reluctantly, all they could do was shift their gaze to the person involved.

The Yan Monarch snorted from his nose, speaking slowly, "Over the years, some cultists have often disguised themselves as good people, luring civilians and bringing them to their hideouts to be brutally killed."

His gaze moved downward, and he saw many people heading towards the center from all directions.

Then, he looked back at Chen Fan, "I just asked where you were taking these people to confirm whether or not you were a cultist. But instead of answering, you dodged the question. Could it be that I guessed correctly?"

"What? A cultist?"

"This guy is a cultist?"

"Damn it, he almost fooled us! I knew it, why else would he be so eager to rescue these people? Turns out, he wants to offer them to the Evil God!"

"Boy, you're too despicable!"

Instantly, the few people became agitated and started accusing Chen Fan.

Only Sun Jing remained silent, looking timidly at Chen Fan.

She felt that this person might not be as her comrades described.

"If you are so concerned about the safety of these civilians, why didn't you act before I arrived?"

Chen Fan countered.

The few people's faces turned red in unison.

Although they were all human, in their view, they were effectively two different species.

Forget a few hundred civilians, even if tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands of civilians died in front of them, they wouldn't bother to take a second look.

On the contrary, if all the ordinary people in Yan Country were dead, and only Awakened were left, it would actually be a good thing.

Because that would mean humanity had evolved again, becoming a higher species.

"We, we just arrived as well."

Someone quickly responded.

"Yes, yes, we were just about to act when you came and got ahead of us."

"Is that so?"

Chen Fan sneered.

Seeing it's pointless to argue, he leaped toward the center of the village.

Seeing this, the few people displayed victorious postures.

"This kid is definitely feeling guilty."

"That's right, why else would he run away?"

"Didn't expect it at all, that guy is really a cultist. I thought he was a decent person before."

"Aren't all cultists like this? Good at disguising themselves. If it weren't for the Yan Monarch's sharp mind, we would all be fooled."

"Yes, yes."

The few people all put on fawning expressions as they looked towards the latter.

The latter's mouth curled slightly, seemingly a bit pleased.

"Yan Monarch," a man asked with a smile, "Since we've confirmed that person is a cultist, should we act and capture him?"

The Yan Monarch suddenly turned his head, glancing sharply.

"Are you teaching me how to do things?"

"No, no, definitely not."

The man was immediately terrified, breaking into a cold sweat, and flailing his hands, "Yan, Yan Monarch, you misunderstood, you misunderstood. I wouldn't dare teach you how to do things. I was just, just saying casually. Please, don't take it to heart."

The rest of the people were also scared stiff.

Offending the Yan Monarch doesn't mean death.

But the result would be ten times worse than death.

The Yan Monarch slowly looked in the direction of Chen Fan, frowning slightly.

This person gave him an inscrutable feeling.

If a fight really broke out, he didn't have absolute confidence.

Chapter 546: There Actually Exists Such a Person_2

Moreover, there was no deep-seated hatred between them, just some verbal conflict. Besides, he had already won, so there was really no need to take risks.

Nonetheless, he was indeed very curious about this person's identity.

In the center of the village.

More than a hundred people had already gathered.

Mostly women, children, and some elderly people, looking at the man in front of them with fearful yet curious eyes.

Were the ferocious beasts around killed by this man in front of them?

But you can't tell at all.

He just seemed like a very ordinary man, except his expression was very cold and frightening.

Chen Fan glanced around.

Less than a third of the hundred people survived, meaning at least another two hundred did not come.

Moreover, these people in front of him were mostly old, weak, women, and children.

Young and strong men were very few.

He was somewhat surprised by this outcome.

He initially thought that saving these people would make them joyfully follow him, but now it seems he was being too naïve.

Perhaps, as that man on the city wall had said, most people were still worried whether he had other motives for taking them away.

These old, weak, women, and children had lost their support, knowing that staying here to survive would be extremely difficult.

Might as well take a gamble—what if they could survive?

"It's normal that it's hard to be a good person."

Chen Fan sighed and then asked, "Are you sure you want to leave here with me?"

The atmosphere suddenly became quiet.

More than a hundred people looked at each other before gradually confirming.

"This, this big brother,"

A man who lost his left arm mustered the courage to ask, "Where, where are you taking us?"

As soon as he spoke, the people there started to echo his question.

"Anshan City."

Chen Fan replied, "A small city with a population of tens of thousands."

"What! A small city!"

"A small city with tens of thousands of people!"

"A place similar to Ping City?"

The hundred-some people were stunned.

Anshan City was hundreds of kilometers away.

In the developed traffic of ten years ago, surely some of them had heard of it.

But now, knowing what happened within a hundred-mile radius was already quite amazing for these people.

But hearing Chen Fan's words, these people began to understand.

A small city like Ping City—would they even be able to enter?

On the city wall, murmurs could be heard.

"Anshan City?"

"I think there's such a place."

Someone directly pulled out a map, quickly finding the location, "To the south, 600 kilometers away."

"He wants to take these people there?"

Those speaking looked at Yan Monarch, who kept watching the central area without saying a word.

"This big brother,"

The man with the severed arm swallowed, "Can we, these people, really enter?"

"Yes, I've heard that to live in cities like that requires a lot of money, and we don't have that much..." a woman said in shame.

Not to mention money—they didn't even have food anymore.

"You don't need to worry about these issues."

Chen Fan said calmly, "In Anshan City, no one dares to disobey my words."

"!"

As his words fell, more than a hundred people showed shocked expressions.

Soon, one by one, they became excited.

"Are you the City Lord of Anshan City?"

After all, only the city's owner could speak with such confidence.

"You could say that."

Chen Fan nodded.

He hadn't established a City Lord's Mansion, for a simple reason: he didn't have enough time and energy, so many matters were handed over to the Awakened Association.

But it wasn't wrong to say he was the City Lord of Anshan City.

"I'll give you one more minute to think about it. After one minute, you can decide again whether you want to leave with me." Chen Fan said.

People looked at each other, feeling the decision they made earlier was right.

The man in front of them didn't look like a bad person.

If he were a bad person, would he have given them time to reconsider?

And if what he said was true, and he truly was the City Lord of Anshan City, wouldn't that mean they could live in the city from now on?

"There's nothing to think about; big brother, I'm willing to go to Anshan City with you!" someone hurriedly said, afraid that if they were late, Chen Fan would regret it.

"I'm willing too!"

"I'm willing!"

Soon, the voices echoed.

Before one minute elapsed, most people had already agreed.

Some who were eavesdropping nearby also started to mutter internally.

Is it true?

This unknown man is actually a City Lord of a city, not some bad guy.

Should they follow him to Anshan City?

However, some remained skeptical.

After all, bad guys are good at deceiving.

Impersonating a City Lord wasn't a big deal.

Although this place had been devastated by fierce beasts, food and water were still plenty. There were even firearms, just buried and needing time and effort to dig out.

Why take the risk? It would be safer to stay here.

"He's the City Lord of Anshan City? Is it true?"

"Isn't Anshan City a small city? The City Lord should only be a C-level Awakened, at most B-level, and the weakest among B-levels."

"So, he's just a C-level Awakened?"

A few were stunned, feeling their worldview was overturned.

"Could it be wrong? Maybe there's another person who's the real City Lord? Let me check." The one with the map once again took out a small computer from his spatial ring and quickly tapped on the keyboard. Shortly, the information about Anshan City was all revealed.

"This guy is!"

His eyes widened, exclaiming, "The Anshan City Awakened Association's President!"

"What! He's the President of Anshan City Awakened Association?"

"He really is. Looks identical. Named Li Ping!"

"Strange, the information shows he is a C-level Awakened?"

"But how could a C-level Awakened have such power?" someone asked.

So many fierce beasts, even several commander-level ones, were killed by him instantly.

Could a C-level Awakened have such power?

Even he couldn't do it.

"He is indeed a C-level Awakened, but he's also a Martial Artist."

Yan Monarch squinted, slowly said, "If I'm not mistaken, his Martial Arts Realm has reached Celestial Human Realm."

"Celestial Human Realm!"

"He's a Celestial Realm Martial Artist!"

"A Celestial Realm Martial Artist... In a small place like Anshan City, such a figure exists?"

A few people gasped.

Being both an Awakened and a Martial Artist was quite common.

But an Awakened reaching Celestial Human Realm was rare.

Except for the three S-Class Awakened, other A-level Awakened also reached Celestial Human Realm but in small numbers, often those whose superpowers were not very destructive.

Because their superpower was generally weak, they spent more time and energy on Martial Arts cultivation.

People like Yan Monarch, who awakened a highly destructive flame superpower, naturally spent less time and energy on Martial Arts, treating it more as an auxiliary.

"Strangely, this guy's superpower is speed, a very promising superpower, right? When speed reaches the extreme, no matter how strong an opponent's attack is, what's the use if it can't hit?"

"Yes, fast speed makes both escape and attack very effective. He abandoned enhancing his superpower and dedicated all his time and energy to Martial Arts cultivation?"

"True, but indeed yielding results, Celestial Realm Martial Artist—there aren't many in Yan Country, right?"

Chapter 547: President, You Know Everything?

If we don't count those old monsters from the noble families, the number of Celestial Realm Martial Artists in Yan Country is indeed not many. Each one is a significant figure in their own right.

However, such a person is actually serving as a small association president in Anshan City...

It is truly puzzling.

What's more awkward is that they previously thought the other party was a cultist.

As a result, the truth fiercely slapped them in the face.

"Hmph, isn't he just a Celestial Realm Martial Artist? Compared to our Yan Monarch, he's far behind," someone snorted coldly.

"Exactly, even a Celestial Realm Martial Artist must show utmost respect when meeting those three. Otherwise, why else would our Awakened Association be able to suppress those noble families and be on equal footing with the Elder Council?"

"That's exactly the reason."

They exchanged remarks one after another.

"Enough."

Yan Monarch turned around and said, "It's getting late, it's time to go back."

"?"

The few people were stunned.

Just going back like this?

This thought seemed reasonable, but they felt a bit unwilling having finally clarified that guy's identity, only to leave just like that.

"Why would you stay here? Do you plan to help him, taking these people to Anshan City?"

"No, no."

"Lord Yan Monarch, we didn't mean that."

"Yes, yes, we have nothing to do with him anyway, and his previous attitude was so hostile, only a fool would help him."

"That's more like it."

Yan Monarch finished speaking, then disappeared from where he stood.

However, the corners of his mouth slightly lifted into a smirk.

Anshan City Awakened Association President?

Celestial Realm Martial Artist?

Wrong.

Just a self-important clown.

The Beast Tide is imminent.

As the saying goes, no one is spared in a catastrophe. Even large cities can't guarantee they will pass through safely, so what more needs to be said about small cities?

What can a Celestial Realm Martial Artist do?

A single tree can't support a collapsing house; he will eventually be overwhelmed by the Beast Tide, crushed into pieces.

And all those people he rescued today will accompany him to the grave.

"Really can't wait to see that scene," he muttered with a trace of excitement in his eyes.

...

In the afternoon.

Anshan City, Awakened Association.

Hua Jun was sitting in his office, approving documents.

With the City Lord's Mansion being nominal only, the affairs of Anshan City had all fallen on the Awakened Association.

As the vice president, he was naturally very busy, handling matters during the day, and only able to start his cultivation at night.

However, he was quite satisfied with his current state.

After all, in today's Anshan City, his status could be said to be second only to Chairman Li, with authority over ten thousand people.

This would have been unimaginable during the tenure of the previous president.

The key is, Chairman Li now also takes very good care of him.

A Celestial God Fruit worth 50,000 points was given without hesitation.

Even the presidents of Awakened Associations in those big cities wouldn't take such care of their subordinates, right?

If possible, he really wanted these days to continue forever.

With this thought, he stretched lazily and was about to pick up the water cup on the table for a sip of water when-

"Knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock."

Urgent knocking echoed, causing the water in the cup to ripple.

"Chairman Hua, are you there? We have something very important to report." Xie Ming's voice sounded, with noticeable panic.

Not just him, there were several other figures.

What they said was more or less the same.

Hua Jun immediately became alert. In terms of combat power, Xie Ming and the others were above him, so in daily interactions, he was very courteous to them, and they got along well.

But behavior this unusual was the first time.

Not daring to delay, he immediately got up from the chair, walked to the door, and opened it.

"Brother Xie, what happened? Why does everyone look so grim?"

He looked at Xie Ming and the others in front of him, and quickly asked.

Xie Ming glanced around. In the hallway, someone was watching them.

"Let's talk inside."

"Alright, alright."

Hua Jun stepped aside, let them in, looked outside again, and closed the door.

"Sit, sit."

He smiled and pointed to several rows of sofas. "What's the urgent matter? Please sit down first. Would you like something to drink? Tea or?"

"..."

Xie Ming gave a wry smile, "Chairman Hua, in such a time, how can we have the mood to drink tea?"

"Yeah, Chairman Hua, forget tea, we don't even have the mood to drink water right now."

"Is it that serious?"

Hua Jun was taken aback. Sitting beside them, he asked, "What on earth has happened to make you so anxious?"

A few people exchanged glances, Xie Ming licked his lips and said, "Chairman Hua, we came here to see Chairman Li. We have something, extremely urgent, to tell him."

"Super... super urgent..."

"Yes," Xie Ming nodded, "But this matter, Chairman Hua, you are also qualified to know. Once I explain, you will understand why we have no mood for tea."

"Alright, go ahead."

Hua Jun's mood became tense.

Xie Ming took a deep breath and finally said, "Just now, I received news from a friend. The Beast Tide has erupted."

"What!"

Upon hearing this, Hua Jun almost jumped out of the sofa.

"Bro... Brother Xie, w-what did you just say?"

His face turned pale as he looked at the other party.

Xie Ming was not surprised by his reaction. In fact, when he heard the news, he had reacted the same way.

Chapter 548: President, do you know this too? _2

Moreover, this is just the beginning, the real deal comes next.

"I just said, the beast tide has already erupted."

He sighed.

"How can this be..."

Hua Jun collapsed onto the sofa.

In the past few years, Anshan City had experienced several beast tides.

Each time, it was a tough defense, each time, the casualties were heavy.

But now, why is the beast tide here again?

Suddenly, a person appeared in his mind.

"Everyone, don't panic."

He immediately perked up and said, "No one wants to see a beast tide breakout, but our Anshan City is no longer the same as before. With the president here, we will surely get through this safely, perhaps even more easily than the previous times."

Yes, President Li is an A-level Awakened!

In the past, a few C-level Awakened could hold the line.

With an A-level Awakened in the city, how could we not hold it?

However, Xie Ming and the others in front of him did not seem too excited; instead, their brows furrowed even deeper.

"What's going on here?"

Hua Jun was baffled, "Don't you have confidence in President Li? He's an A-level Awakened. Last time, when so many B-level Awakened came to Jiulong City, you were there and witnessed it firsthand, didn't you?"

"Chairman Hua, it's not what you think."

Third Brother smiled bitterly, "How could we not know President Li's strength? To be frank, even in a lifetime, we can't achieve his accomplishments. But his strength aside, this beast tide is not the same as the previous ones."

Hua Jun sensed something was amiss and instinctively asked, "How is it different?"

Third Brother turned to look at Xie Ming.

This news was told to them by Xie Ming.

"Except for the beast tide ten years ago, the later ones were small skirmishes. In Yan Country, there were not many medium-sized cities breached, and many small cities, like our Anshan City, which is surrounded by mountains and defensible, held out valiantly. But this time,"

Sadness showed in Xie Ming's eyes, "there's a high probability it's like ten years ago, a national extinction battle initiated by the Fierce Beasts, aimed at wiping out our Yan Country."

"What?"

Hua Jun's eyes were about to pop out, staring intently at the other person.

"You, where did you get this news from?"

A national extinction battle?

A battle concerning the entire Yan Country?

This is too serious!

More importantly, he didn't notice any signs at all?

"It's from a friend of mine in Jincheng."

Xie Ming told the truth, "He was a friend ten years ago, and after the world changed, we both awakened superpowers. His talent was higher than mine, and soon he became a B-level Awakened and went to Jincheng. We gradually lost touch, rarely contacted each other. After I was expelled from Anshan City, I sought his help, but it was like throwing a stone into the sea, no response. From then on, I gave up."

"Just now, he suddenly called me, told me about this. He said that many B-level Awakened in Jincheng are already moving their families. Knowing I'm in Anshan City, he advised me to leave quickly. I didn't have much time to ask before he hung up. When I tried to call back, I found I had been blocked."

He took out his phone, showing a call from ten minutes ago.

Hua Jun stared blankly at the phone.

From the recount, this matter is quite believable.

Those B-level Awakened are closer to the higher-ups and naturally more likely to get some inside information.

Calling Xie Ming and then blocking him probably means that it's uncertain whether the latter can survive this crisis, and there's no need to keep in touch.

Being able to call and warn before blocking can be considered quite kind.

"Chairman Hua, do you understand what I meant now?"

Xie Ming said, "My friend is trustworthy. Even B-level Awakened are taking action, indicating this beast tide is extraordinary. Medium-sized cities might fall, let alone small cities like Anshan City."

"You mean?"

Hua Jun panicked, asked.

"Leave!"

Xie Ming answered without hesitation, "While not many people know, let's leave quickly, go to medium-sized or even large cities. Those three mega cities, we can't even think about, that's not for people like us."

"Yes, Chairman Hua, actually, it might be late for us already, but knowing early has its advantages at this critical moment."

"Can you contact President Li now? If so, I suggest you contact him and inform him of this."

They all said.

Actually, when they got this news, they could have left immediately without any hindrance.

But they chose to come here to report the news first.

Their purpose, of course, was to curry favor with Chen Fan, who might already know this news, or might not know yet.

If the former, they might waste some time but possibly leave together, enhancing safety with an A-level Awakened.

If the latter, this would be a crucial help.

Hence, they discussed briefly and came over.

Their families were already packing, ready to leave anytime.

They couldn't help it. This large-scale beast tide left them no will to resist.

"The president probably doesn't know yet, right?"

Hua Jun muttered to himself.

Judging by the president's character, if he knew in advance, he would have prepared him earlier.

Moreover, the president wasn't very popular in the Awakened Association, having caused quite a stir in Stone City before, with many people secretly slandering him.

"Still don't know?"

Xie Ming and the others exchanged glances, feeling a bit pleased.

So, they were indeed providing timely help today.

"Chairman Hua, since the president still doesn't know, you should quickly inform him. This cannot be delayed." Xie Ming hurriedly said.

"Yes, the beast tide might reach Anshan City tomorrow or the day after; it won't be as easy to leave then as it is now."

"Indeed, time is life!"

"Hmm."

Hua Jun nodded heavily, his right hand trembling as he took out his phone.

They were right. He was scared.

The scene from ten years ago would reappear. Who could not be scared?

"Beep, beep, beep..."

Listening to the ringtone, everyone held their breath.

"President, please answer, please."

Hua Jun prayed inwardly.

In the past, calling the president was always smooth.

But this time, he was panicking, his mind wandering.

Fortunately, no accident happened.

The call was answered after a few rings.

"Hello?"

A familiar voice sounded.

"President!"

Hua Jun breathed a sigh of relief, then immediately said, "Something terrible has happened!"

"It's the beast tide, right?"

Instantly, the office fell silent, only the sound of their breathing remained.

Hua Jun looked at the equally shocked Xie Ming and the others, opened his mouth wide, "President, you, you already knew?"

"Yes, I just found out. I'm on my way back. Gather everyone at the association, I have something important to announce."

"Okay, okay."

Hua Jun nodded.

Then the call ended.

Chapter 549: I Will Stay

"Does the chairman already know about the beast tide outbreak?"

Seeing Hua Jun slowly put down his phone, Xie Ming asked in surprise.

"Yes."

Hua Jun gave a bitter smile.

"Just now, you should have heard it as well. I just mentioned that something big had happened, and the chairman guessed it was the beast tide outbreak. It's understandable; after all, the chairman is an A-level Awakener with connections beyond what we can imagine."

"That's true."

Xie Ming and the others exchanged glances, feeling a bit disappointed.

But not too disappointed, as they still had Plan B.

"So what does the chairman plan to do?"

Xie Ming pressed on.

"Yes, when does the chairman plan to leave? Now? Or later?"

"I'm not sure about that."

Hua Jun said helplessly, "The chairman didn't mention anything about leaving over the phone."

"No?"

Xie Ming and the others exchanged glances.

"So what is the chairman's plan?"

"The chairman said to immediately summon everyone in the association and wait for his return," Hua Jun replied.

"Summon everyone? Could it be that the chairman wants to inform the entire association about the impending beast tide outbreak?"

"It seems so."

"This is..."

Xie Ming and the others looked at each other in disbelief.

From the chairman's perspective, it made sense; after all, he was responsible for the people in the association.

But doing so would inevitably lead to the news spreading, eventually reaching Awakeners in smaller cities, which might not be favorable for them.

After all, medium and large cities could only accommodate a limited population.

The more people knew, the more people would rush over, making it harder for them to enter.

"Let's wait for the chairman to return."

Seeing the doubt in their eyes, Hua Jun patted Xie Ming's shoulder, "The chairman is already on his way back, it shouldn't take long. We'll know his arrangements then."

"Right, that's all we can do."

Xie Ming smiled bitterly and nodded, praying in his heart for Chairman Li's swift return.

After all, every minute of delay could lead to unforeseen changes.

Hua Jun got up and sat in front of the computer, notifying everyone about the emergency meeting.

Within minutes, the entire association was in an uproar.

"Emergency meeting? Everyone must be in the main conference room within ten minutes?"

"The situation is urgent. Whatever you're doing, drop it and head to the main conference room immediately?"

"What's going on?"

"Not sure, but since it's the chairman's order, we should go over first."

"Indeed, even when relocating the villagers before, the chairman didn't call a meeting. This time, he's so serious; it must be something important. Let's go, and call those who are out hunting back as well."

Soon, everyone was calling friends, and within five minutes, most had arrived.

Every now and then, someone hurried in, relieved to see the meeting hadn't started yet. They took a seat and whispered to those beside them, "What's going on? Why were we called so urgently?"

"I don't know either," the person beside them said with a pained smile. "Let's wait. The chairman should be here any moment."

"Alright."

The person nodded and looked to the right.

A young man, surrounded by many, caught his eye.

"Gu Ze, you're close to the chairman. Do you know what's happening?"

"Yes, why did he suddenly call all of us here? To be honest, I've been with the association for years, and this is the first time something like this has happened."

"Could it be something bad?"

Gu Ze was nearly overwhelmed by their questions.

He waved his hands constantly, "I heard the news and was just as confused."

"You don't know either?"

"Really?"

Everyone around him wore expressions of disbelief.

Everyone knew that Gu Ze was personally brought back from the Stone City Awakened Association by Chairman Li.

No one else received such treatment.

"Brother Gu Ze, you must know something but can't tell us for some reason, right? It's okay, we understand," a man said with a smile.

"Really, I don't."

Gu Ze was about to cry.

He genuinely had no idea what was happening.

Moreover, he wanted to say that his relationship with Chairman Li wasn't as close as everyone thought.

In fact, they hadn't contacted each other since their last meeting.

But everyone just looked at him with understanding expressions.

At that moment, a group of people entered, and the noise in the conference room instantly subsided.

"It's Chairman Hua!"

"Chairman Hua is here!"

"And Brother Xie and the others."

"Did you notice? Chairman Hua and the others look very serious."

Someone commented.

In fact, without the reminder, many had already noticed something was amiss.

Chairman Hua was usually always smiling and very polite.

But this time, his smile was gone.

This indicated that what the chairman was about to say was likely bad news.

"Chairman, what happened?"

Someone tentatively asked.

Instantly, everyone perked up their ears, fully attentive.

Chapter 550: I Will Stay_2

Hua Jun looked at the man who asked the question, took a deep breath, and said, "When the president arrives, you will all know."

"Alright, okay."

The man sat back down on his chair and did not continue to ask questions.

The atmosphere in the room became oppressive in an instant.

Many people watched the clock on the wall, counting in their hearts.

They didn't know how much time had passed when the sound of footsteps echoed.

Hua Jun immediately looked up towards the door.

Others present had a similar thought flash through their minds.

Could it be?

"Is everyone here?"

A voice sounded.

"President!"

"It's the president!"

"The president is here!"

Everyone turned around, their faces showing excitement.

"Except for a few who are out of town and can't make it back quickly, everyone else is here."

Hua Jun quickly answered.

"Hmm."

Chen Fan nodded slightly; most people being here was enough, he couldn't be bothered with the rest.

As he walked through the corridor and onto the stage,

Chen Fan looked at the crowd in front of him, who were excited yet somewhat nervous, and slowly said, "I called you here because there is something very important I need to tell you. Honestly, I hope what I'm about to say won't happen, but unfortunately, it already has."

"Gulp."

Quite a few sounds of swallowing were heard.

"President, what is it, exactly?"

"President, please tell us, we are mentally prepared."

Some people had a thought in their minds.

They just didn't dare to delve deeper into it.

Because if it were so, it would be too terrifying, even for an awakener.

"Alright."

Chen Fan swept his gaze across everyone, "The beast tide has erupted."

The large meeting room fell into a brief silence, as if time had frozen at that moment.

But it wasn't long before exclamations erupted like a tsunami.

"What! The beast tide has erupted! Did I hear that right?"

"I heard it too. The president did say those exact words."

"Oh my god, didn't the beast tide just happen? How long has it been? Why is it happening again? Are we not meant to live?"

"Where did the president get this information from? Could he be mistaken?"

"Impossible. Before the president said it, he emphasized that he didn't want what he was about to say to happen, but it already has."

"What should we do? What should we do?"

The large meeting room became chaotic.

There were those who were shocked, those whose legs went weak, those who were flustered, and many who couldn't believe it.

Xie Ming and the others, who had already known the news in advance, appeared very calm.

But it was only a surface calm.

Their inner fear and panic were no less than those present.

Because in such a high-level beast tide, their roles as C-level Awakeners wouldn't be much more significant than those of the D-level and E-level Awakeners in front of them.

Encountering danger and being killed was just a matter of minutes.

"I wonder what the president's internal plan is."

Hua Jun looked at Chen Fan.

Is it to tell everyone and then, like the person who revealed the news to Xie Ming before, turn around and leave, disappearing into the distance?

Or to stay and lead everyone to defend Anshan City?

The probability of the former is higher, right?

After all, this beast tide is incomparable to previous ones; knowing one would die if they stayed, it would be better to leave early and defend a stronger place.

Just like him, he also wanted to leave, but given his strength, those in medium or large cities might not take him in.

A few minutes later, the commotion in the large meeting room gradually subsided, and people looked at Chen Fan ahead with some fear.

Their previous behavior was indeed somewhat impolite.

But upon hearing such sudden news, it was truly hard to control their emotions.

"I am not joking with you."

Chen Fan didn't mind and continued, "After receiving the association's news, I specifically went out to check. Countless fierce beasts have already appeared less than a thousand miles away. Numerous survivor settlements have been destroyed by fierce beasts, and countless people have died."

Upon hearing this, everyone opened their mouths wide, speechless.

No wonder the president was so certain, he had already gone out to investigate.

The beast tide is less than a thousand miles away from Anshan City.

That means by tomorrow or the day after, the beast tide would reach the city walls of Anshan City?

"President, this time, we can defend it, right?"

Someone said, hesitant.

He wanted to say, Anshan City had defended against past beast tides.

But then he thought, at that time, the president wasn't even here. Saying that now seems inappropriate.

Chen Fan glanced at him, "This time is different from the previous ones."

"Different from the previous ones?"

"Wha-what do you mean?"

Someone started to sweat on their forehead.

Could it be, could it be this time...

"That's right,

" Chen Fan said seriously, "If I have to say, this time it is very likely a reenactment of ten years ago."

Upon these words, the blood drained from everyone's face, as if they had just returned from the gates of hell.

A reenactment of ten years ago.

That time, Yan Country was nearly wiped out by fierce beasts, and the survivors were less than 30 million.

Only after years of recovery did some vitality return, and many cities were built during this period.

If the beast tide from ten years ago erupts again,

then many of those cities might be flattened again, rivers of blood flowing?

"President, are you saying, is this true?" someone stammered.

If that's the case, how can this city be defended?

Even if he had ten lives, he couldn't defend it!

"It is absolutely true."

Chen Fan uttered four words.

At this moment, the atmosphere was oppressively terrifying.

Gu Ze felt the same as everyone else.

He thought of his family and his village.

The beast tide is about to erupt.

What about his family? What about the people in his village?

"Right, Chen Fan should not know this news, right?"

He suddenly thought of something.

"After the meeting, I will tell him about this. Although, it might not matter."

Gu Ze's face was pale.

Chen Fan's strength was greater than his, but even so, in this situation, there was little he could do.

Perhaps protecting his own family would be the limit; protecting everyone in the village would be tough, very tough.

"I am telling you this so you can plan your escape early."

Chen Fan's voice rang out again.

"After the meeting, you can pack your things and leave Anshan City. Where you go is your choice. As long as you don't cause chaos, I won't interfere or stop you."

For some reason, hearing this sentence, many people present suddenly felt a sense of relief.

Because what they thought of just now was to leave here, leave immediately, the further the better.

But they had another identity, as members of the Awakener's Association.

If the president didn't allow them to leave and wanted them to stay and defend Anshan City, they wouldn't have much of a choice.

Yet, the president said this.

Some people could hardly control the urge to leave and take their families away.

"President, what about you?"

Someone gathered courage to ask.

In that instant, hundreds of eyes stared unblinkingly at Chen Fan.

If the president decided to leave, they could all follow him.

After all, the president was an A-level awakener, extraordinarily powerful.

Xie Ming and the others also looked expectantly.

If their guess was right, the president must have prepared a retreat. After telling everyone this news, he would leave.

"I will stay."

Chen Fan said.

Upon these words, the room buzzed with astonishment!