

## Martial Arts 591

Chapter 591: The Sudden Iron Beetle

"Hello, is this Mr. Li Ping?"

As soon as the call connected, a pleasant female voice promptly sounded.

"Yes, it's me. Who is this?"

Chen Fan suppressed the excitement in his heart and asked in a deep voice.

"I'm Li Xin, a staff member at the Awakened Association Headquarters in Flame Emperor City, work ID 3616," the woman smiled and said, "You previously spent one million points to purchase the learning rights for the Divine Demon-level Martial Arts, Observing the Universe Technique in the association mall, correct?"

"Yes."

Chen Fan nodded.

"Alright."

The woman happily said, "Thunder Emperor is already aware of and has agreed to this matter. Please, three days from now in the afternoon, come to the Awakened Association Headquarters in Flame Emperor City and inform the staff at the front desk of your purpose. Someone will then take you to Thunder Emperor."

I wonder if you have understood my message clearly. If not, I can repeat it. Also, after hanging up, you will receive an email detailing the arrangements."

"The staff attitude at this headquarters is surprisingly good."

Chen Fan thought and then spoke, "I understood clearly, so it is on the fourth afternoon, correct?"

"Yes, at that time, someone will take you to Thunder Emperor." The woman's voice sounded very envious.

"Good, but could this time be brought forward by one or two days?" Chen Fan asked, hoping to try his luck.

Right now, Anshan City is at the brink of life and death. If he could learn the Observing the Universe Technique a little earlier, he would absorb Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi for a much longer time, saving a lot of meditation time.

The more Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi he absorbs, the faster his power will grow.

"Ah?"

The woman on the other end of the phone seemed to be encountering this situation for the first time.

She had previously notified others of similar news. Without exception, everyone was too excited to speak clearly upon hearing the news, unlike the person before her, who tried bargaining.

"This, Mr. Li," she said reluctantly, "The time arrangement was set by Thunder Emperor. I'm just passing along the notification from above, so being able to move it one or two days earlier is beyond my control."

"No problem, it was presumptuous of me."

Chen Fan sighed, knowing he was being unreasonable. He nodded and said, "Alright, I understand. I will arrive at the Awakened Headquarters in Flame Emperor City in three days."

"Okay, Mr. Li, do you have any other questions?" The woman breathed a sigh of relief.

"No."

"Alright, Mr. Li, I wish you a pleasant day. Goodbye." The woman hung up the phone and looked at the file in front of her, which contained Li Ping's information.

In the rating section, it was marked as B-level Awakened.

She did not show a particularly strange expression.

Although Observing the Universe Technique is among the top-level Martial Arts, many B-level Awakened had enrolled in the past, even some C-level Awakened.

Thunder Emperor had met with them all and provided guidance. As for the gains, only they would know in their hearts.

"The next person is..."

She muttered as she turned to the next page.

"I didn't expect to have to wait another three days..."

Chen Fan hung up the phone, showing a bitter smile.

He thought that receiving the notification meant he could immediately head to the destination to obtain the cultivation technique.

However, after thinking about it, it made sense. After all, that person is one of the top three strongest in Yan Country. Their time is even more valuable than gold. Being able to spare some time for guidance is already quite an effort.

This notification to him likely also informs not just him alone but a group of people, who will receive guidance together.

"Just wondering what will happen within these three days in Anshan City. Will an even bigger crisis occur?"

Chen Fan sighed and then closed his eyes to continue absorbing Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi.

...

The night quickly passed, and with the sunrise, Anshan City returned to its usual peace.

People walked on the streets, enthusiastically greeting each other.

Except for the occasional armed guards passing by, it looked much the same as before.

At roadside breakfast stalls, groups of people sat around tables eating steaming buns and drinking fragrant porridge, chatting and laughing.

"Honestly, it feels like a dream. I still wonder if I'm dreaming." A middle-aged man said, dazed.

"Haha, who wouldn't? The commotion yesterday afternoon, I thought it was the end of the world with the constant sound of gunfire. But within half a day, the Beast Tide was repelled, truly like a dream." His companion replied, taking a big bite of the bun, with juices splashing and a fragrant taste lingering.

"Thanks to Chairman Li, without him, Anshan City would probably have fallen already. How could we still be sitting here having breakfast?"

"Yes, this morning when I passed by the Awakened Association, I overheard some Awakened talking. They said a small city less than five hundred miles from here was already overrun by the Beast Tide. The people inside either died or fled, suffering heavy losses!"

"What? Is that true? That tragic?"

"Which small city?"

"Less than five hundred miles from here, wouldn't it be Wang City or Shu City?"

Many nearby focused their attention, and some who knew the situation mentioned the city names.

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"This," the person shook his head and said, "I forgot."

The atmosphere suddenly fell silent.

Even though they didn't know exactly which city it was, the name didn't really matter, because the fact was that a city had fallen, with a conservative estimate of over a hundred thousand dead.

"It's another city that fell, not ours. Everyone's scared," someone laughed and said, "Didn't our Anshan City have a beast tide outbreak yesterday? And what happened? Our Anshan City held out. If you ask me, even if it happens again, there's nothing to worry about."

"Exactly, even with so many Fierce Beasts, they didn't break through our city. They even left us a lot of beast meat."

"Yeah, we might not finish eating it even in a month."

Voices of optimism filled the area.

Many people remained silent.

Deep down, they hoped for peace and safety in the days to come, but would reality go as they wished?

"Hey? What's going on?"

Just then, someone exclaimed, looking at the ground he was sitting on, "Why does it feel like the ground is shaking?"

"The ground is shaking?"

Hearing these words, everyone's faces visibly went pale.

Yesterday's earthquake was caused by the beast tide.

This time, an earthquake again, could it be another beast tide?

"It's still shaking, still shaking!"

The person's voice grew louder, and panic showed on his face.

Because he discovered that the ground in a two or three-meter diameter where he was standing was actually rising!

This scene shocked the others as well, their eyes widened, unable to comprehend what was happening.

"What are you standing around for! Run!"

At that moment, a woman's scolding voice rang out.

"It's burrowing Fierce Beasts! They're about to come out!"

"What! Burrowing Fierce Beasts?"

"Fierce Beasts?"

"Fierce Beasts!"

In an instant, everyone fled quickly, and in the blink of an eye, the once crowded street was deserted.

"Miss, save me, I—I can't move."

The man sitting on the chair almost burst into tears.

Because not only under his feet, but quite a few distant roads also started bulging, as if something was about to break through the ground. But the surface was sturdy, making it hard to come out.

"Useless."

Wang Lingling gave him a disdainful glance, then flew over, grabbed the back of the chair along with the person, and moved them to a distance.

"Miss, th-thank you." The man, feeling his stiff legs regain sensation, thanked her hastily.

"No problem."

Wang Lingling threw him a glance, then her eyes turned incredibly serious as she looked at the main street dozens of meters away.

There, already a dozen or so bulges had appeared on the ground, each with a diameter of three to five meters. If connected together, it was hard to imagine what massive creature would emerge from inside.

"Are the people at the City Lord's Mansion just eating away? Such a big issue, and no one has shown up."

She frowned and muttered.

If Fierce Beasts were to emerge from underground in a while, would she have to step in?

Honestly, she didn't want to risk her life, especially early in the morning, but she'd promised someone that she would help if needed.

All around, many people hid in corners or inside houses, staring at that area.

It can't be, can't really be a Fierce Beast coming out from underground, right? After all, hadn't the beast tide been repelled, how could there still be Fierce Beasts, and right in the city?

"Bang!"

With a muffled sound, a black insect-like Fierce Beast burst out of the ground!

It looked like a greatly enlarged rhinoceros beetle, just its size alone was as big as a truck. The pincers on its forehead were as long as an adult's arm, covered in serrated edges, and its mouth was full of teeth that gleamed coldly in the sunlight.

"It's an Iron Beetle!"

Wang Lingling gasped.

This was a High-level Fierce Beast, adept at burrowing and capable of attacking from unimaginable places.

As soon as it emerged, it raised eight legs as thick as an adult's arm and climbed out of the ground.

It had just come out when the pincers of a second Iron Beetle appeared behind it, another one climbed out, then a third, a fourth...

Not just here, the surrounding roads were also being pushed up, with more and more Iron Beetles emerging like mushrooms after rain.

The people hiding in the shadows were already too terrified to speak.

Imagine, if they hadn't been warned and were still standing there watching, what would their fate be?

It's no exaggeration to say those meter-long pincers could probably cut them in half in a single clip, right?

Who would have thought that going out for breakfast could end up in a life-and-death situation?

In the blink of an eye, several hundred Iron Beetles were standing on the ground, with more continuously coming out.

And at this moment, sirens blared, and dozens of armored vehicles approached from both sides of the street.

Countless black muzzles protruded from the armored vehicles, and in an instant, gunfire erupted, bullets raining down on the Iron Beetles in the middle as if they cost nothing.

"Clang, clang, clang!"

A shocking scene unfolded.

The bullets from the heavy machine guns struck the Iron Beetles, sparking but causing no real damage, only inciting their ferocity.

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They originally stood still, as if waiting for something to happen, but now, one by one, they charged towards the armored vehicle doors at a terrifying speed.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion!

One of the armored vehicles was actually overturned by several Iron Beetles, and the steel-plated body was punctured with several holes.

"The defense of these Iron Beetles is already comparable to that of an Elite-level Fierce Beast."

Wang Lingling's face showed a complex expression as she glanced at the ground hole.

More Iron Beetles were crawling out from inside, growing larger and larger in size. It wouldn't be long before Elite-level Iron Beetles appeared.

Hoping that these dozens of armored vehicles could stop these creatures was nothing but a fool's dream, and before reinforcements arrived, these guards were undoubtedly doomed. The ordinary people around them would also suffer heavy casualties.

"Sigh."

She sighed, and two short swords appeared in her hands.

Watching the guards die tragically in front of her, she couldn't just stand by, but she also knew she couldn't stop so many Iron Beetles alone. She would help as much as she could.

Inside the overturned armored vehicle, more than ten guards were thrown into disarray, some of them injured, their bodies pierced by the horns of the Iron Beetles, on the brink of death. Several brilliant Sword Qi beams flew in, cutting the Iron Beetles into several pieces, and they fell with a crash.

After killing these few Iron Beetles, Wang Lingling did not pause. She immediately maximized her body technique, maneuvering through the hail of bullets and firing Sword Qi with every swing of her arms.

One Iron Beetle after another fell. The precarious situation was drastically reversed.

The onlookers were already stunned.

They couldn't see what was happening clearly, only the falling Fierce Beasts.

"Could it be that Chairman Li has made a move?"

Someone thought, looking upwards, but they didn't see that figure.

"Maybe he is acting from a place we cannot see. Great, with Chairman Li's intervention, these Fierce Beasts are nothing to worry about."

The crowd was excited, but the situation was not as easy as they thought.

Wang Lingling exerted herself fully, which meant her True Essence was depleting rapidly. After killing hundreds of Iron Beetles, she noticed that the Iron Beetles around her were not decreasing but increasing, and they were targeting her.

"I can't delay any longer!"

Wang Lingling's face changed. This was as much as she could do. If she didn't leave now, she might not be able to escape.

"I didn't expect to see another young master here."

Not far away, Elder Wang watched with a smile on his face.

So young and already reached the True Essence Realm. Although not as good as that little guy, among her peers, she was outstanding.

And she has a good heart to step up at this moment.

However, judging by her appearance, she could not hold on much longer.

Well, I promised Chen Fan that if anything happened in the city, I would help. Since that's the case, I'll help this young girl.

He smiled.

Wang Lingling swung her swords again, and what happened next left her dumbfounded.

The Sword Qi, originally only two or three meters long, suddenly increased tenfold, becoming twenty to thirty meters in size. When she swung it forward, the Iron Beetles in front fell in rows.

In the blink of an eye, a large area was cleared in front of her.

Wang Lingling was stunned. She looked at the two short swords in her hands, and a thought popped into her mind.

Since when did I become this strong?

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The Iron Beetles didn't give Wang Lingling much time.

In the blink of an eye, another batch of Iron Beetles stomped over the corpses of their companions on the ground and charged at her.

At the same time, larger creatures began to emerge from underground.

Their horns alone were over three meters long, comparable to a floor of a building, and golden patterns appeared on their pitch-black armor.

Not to mention the ordinary people around, even the guards who rushed over upon hearing the news were stunned, speechless as they looked at the three-meter-tall, eight- or nine-meter-long giant Iron Beetles.

"Damn, it's an Elite-level Iron Beetle."

Wang Lingling glanced at them, a chill rising in her heart.

The defensive power of these High-Level Fierce Beast Iron Beetles in front of her was comparable to regular Elite-level Fierce Beasts. Bullets from heavy machine guns hitting them were like child's play.

These dozen or so Elite-level Iron Beetles had defensive capabilities that could match ordinary Commander-level Fierce Beasts. Even being directly hit by rockets wouldn't harm them.

"Maybe I should just retreat."

Wang Lingling looked at the two short swords in her hands.

She wasn't sure how she had just unleashed those two Sword Qi attacks. Perhaps it was because of the Longevity Technique?

But now was not the time to delve into that; she needed to leave here and study it properly later.

Just then, a gentle elderly voice sounded in her ear.

"Don't be afraid, go ahead and attack. This old man will lend you a hand."

"Who!"

Wang Lingling was startled and quickly looked around.

Everywhere she looked, the expressions of shock on the surrounding people's faces were even more intense than hers?

"What time is it? Stop looking around and act now!"

Wang Lingling immediately snapped back to reality. The Iron Beetles closest to her were already less than five meters away.

She hurriedly swung out two Sword Qi attacks.

The scene from before played out again.

Two massive Sword Qi waves, thirty meters in length, flew left and right. The Iron Beetles rushing towards her were all cut in half, green ichor spraying like a fountain into the sky.

"What is this?"

Wang Lingling's eyes once again reflected shock as she looked at her short swords.

Then she thought of something, asking the air as if addressing Someone: "Senior, was that you helping me just now?"

"Hehe."

With a chuckle, Elder Wang said, "This is not the time to discuss this. There aren't many Fierce Beasts left underground. Gather your strength and kill the remaining few dozen Fierce Beasts to end this crisis."

As soon as Wang Lingling raised her head, she felt the ground rumbling.

Dozens of High-level Iron Beetles, along with a dozen or so Elite-level Iron Beetles, were rushing towards her in unison.

"Senior..."

Wang Lingling's heart wavered again.

Even though they were just Elite-level Iron Beetles, in reality, they were Commander-level Fierce Beasts.

"Don't be afraid, just go ahead and attack." Elder Wang's words were like a warm breeze.

Wang Lingling bit her lip. Yes, if it were her usual self, it would be best to avoid such a force and stay far away. But with this senior's secret assistance, she could give it a try.

"Fierce Wind and Rain!"

She muttered lowly, her figure spinning rapidly, forming a small whirlwind. The corpses of the surrounding Iron Beetles were swept up, and numerous Sword Qi waves flew out, each thirty meters long.

The Sword Qi howled, directly slicing the High-Level Fierce Beast-level Iron Beetles into several pieces. Even the Elite-level Iron Beetles, hit by three or so waves, collapsed immediately.

With more Sword Qi waves arriving, the Iron Beetles at the front, whether High-Level or Elite-level, were directly minced into pulp.

Ten seconds later, there were no living Iron Beetles left on the scene.

There was no longer any movement from underground either, seeming to indicate that the sudden attack had come to an end.

"Did I...did I do it?"

Wang Lingling stopped moving, panting as she looked at the scene before her, hardly able to believe it.

But she quickly came to her senses, whispering, "Senior, are you still here?"

She had a hunch that the senior aiding her secretly was likely a Celestial Realm Martial Artist! And by the looks of it, a kind-hearted elder.

These were turbulent times. More friends meant more options, and they had just worked together, so there was some rapport, right?

But no sound came to her ears again.

"Senior? Senior?"

Wang Lingling quickly looked around but saw no sign of the figure.

"Gone?"

A trace of disappointment appeared in her heart.

She thought she could rely on a powerful ally, but he had left directly.

Suddenly, she thought of something, regained her spirit, and smiled proudly.

In a small place like Anshan City, if this senior was a local, surely there would be another opportunity to meet in the future. No need to rush.

"If something similar happens again, maybe I'll see him again."

Smiling, Wang Lingling noticed another group of guards approaching and quickly disappeared from their sight.

"What is this?"

Hua Jun and the others who rushed over, seeing the scene before them, were all filled with disbelief.

They had hurried over as soon as they got the news. After all, this was within the city; how could there be Fierce Beasts?

But they never expected that, in just a minute or two, all the Fierce Beasts emerging from underground were dead!

### Chapter 595: Only Two Days\_2

"Chairman, these iron beetles seem to have been cut by some sharp weapon."

"Such neat wounds, similar to Chairman Li's Sword Qi. Could it be that Chairman Li made a move?"

"Chairman?"

Hua Jun's gaze swept around, and he also felt that the possibility was high.

After all, their chairman had always been the type who didn't talk much, dealing with things swiftly and leaving without a trace, fitting his character.

"Chairman, there's news!"

Two awakeners brought a few terrified-looking men over.

"Chairman, they said they saw what happened just now. The one who made the move was a woman wielding two short swords. Like Chairman Li, she could unleash Sword Qi dozens of meters high with each strike. These iron beetles were all killed by that woman."

"A woman?"

Hua Jun was stunned, then looked at the men and asked, "Tell me the whole story from beginning to end."

"Y-Yes, Chairman."

The men were a bit scared but still recounted the incident in full.

After listening, Hua Jun's face showed relief.

Having such a master in the city was naturally a good thing. If not for her intervention this time, who knows how many people would have died here, and if these fierce beasts had scattered, the difficulty of eliminating them would have multiplied.

And now, that possibility had been nipped in the bud.

"After killing these iron beetles, did she leave immediately? Did anyone see where she went?" an awakener asked unwillingly.

"We don't know."

"She disappeared in the blink of an eye."

"Yes, if not for someone reminding me, I wouldn't even have known she had left." Several witnesses shook their heads one after another.

"Chairman, should we find a few more people to ask?"

"Forget it."

Hua Jun shook his head and said, "Since she has left, she probably doesn't want to reveal her identity. Besides, the city might not be safe right now, and we don't have the extra manpower and resources to spend on such matters."

Hearing this, everyone around fell silent, their previously relaxed brows furrowed again.

Yes, the appearance of these iron beetles was too sudden and completely caught them off guard.

Although they had now been completely eliminated and the crisis resolved, what about the next time?

This time they appeared on a street in broad daylight, making them easy to spot. But what if next time they appear in an unnoticed corner, or even in the dead of night? What then?

The sense of crisis once again enveloped everyone's hearts.

Many people realized that Anshan City was not safe, even after surviving the first beast tide. No one could know if one day, while sleeping in bed, an iron beetle might emerge from the ground and eat them.

"Clean up the battlefield and store the materials from those elite-level iron beetles," Hua Jun sighed, and suddenly, he noticed something and looked up at the sky.

In the hundreds of meters high sky, a group of black shadows flitted by.

Everyone present felt a chill.

Ten years ago, the world had undergone changes, and today, what flew in the sky were not birds but fierce beasts.

From the ground, they looked as small as sesame seeds, but when they dive down, you'd realize just how big they are.

"A storm is approaching,"

Hua Jun sighed deeply.

His gaze became confused.

Half an hour later, Chen Fan received the news.

"A woman?"

"Yes,"

Hua Jun stood before the desk, "The sudden attack by the iron beetles was thanks to her intervention that it was resolved. Chairman, should we investigate her identity?"

"No need."

Chen Fan placed the report on the desk, "I have roughly guessed her identity. Just leave her be."

"Yes."

A trace of admiration flashed in Hua Jun's eyes.

As expected of the chairman, everything was under his control.

However, Chen Fan was internally somewhat surprised.

Wang Lingling was indeed a True Essence Realm Martial Artist, but only at the First Realm of True Essence, with not very strong combat ability, yet she was able to kill over a thousand iron beetles alone, including more than twenty elite-level ones.

How did she manage that?

"Chairman."

Hua Jun hesitated before saying, "These iron beetles appeared so suddenly. I'm worried similar incidents might happen next. If we can't detect them in time..."

Chen Fan nodded.

Indeed, these iron beetles seemed to have intruded randomly this time, without a commander-level overseeing them.

But next time, it might be different.

Actually, there were ways to deal with it.

As long as he kept his Celestial Response activated, covering Anshan City with his Spiritual Power, any movement in the city wouldn't escape his notice. Any fierce beast emerging from underground would be detected immediately.

But doing so had its issues. First, maintaining such a state would continually consume Spiritual Power, indirectly affecting his absorption of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi and efficiency in advancing his realm.

Secondly, while in a meditation state, he couldn't use Spiritual Power, not even able to move, leaving Anshan City in a temporary state of disorder.

"The only foolproof method would probably be to utilize Meng Xue's precognition ability." Chen Fan thought to himself.

Predicting these small-scale attacks should not pose much difficulty for Meng Xue.

However, predicting the scale and outcome of the next beast tide would be much harder. After all, Meng Xue had just reached B-level recently. Expecting her to suddenly rise to A-level was unrealistic.

"Fortunately, the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill will be unlocked tomorrow. With my Spiritual Power and perfected skill level, the precognitive information should be more comprehensive than Meng Xue's."

Having formulated a plan, Chen Fan said aloud, "Don't worry, I will arrange everything."

"Yes, Chairman,"

Hua Jun was instantly relieved.

If the chairman said so, then there must be a way.

After leaving the Awakened Association, Chen Fan arrived at the door of the Meng sisters and knocked.

"Who is it?"

Inside, Meng Yu's voice sounded a bit wary.

"It's me,"

"Chen Fan?" Meng Yu was delighted, immediately opened the door, and shouted inside, "Sister, sister, Chen Fan is here."

Then, a mature woman walked out, her face a bit weary. Upon seeing Chen Fan, she forced a smile and said, "Chen Fan, you're here? I was just about to call you."

"What a coincidence,"

Chen Fan smiled, "Have you already foreseen when the next beast tide will come?"

"Yes,"

Meng Xue nodded, sighed, and said, "Including today, there are two days left. Tomorrow night, the beast tide will arrive again, much larger than before."

"Tomorrow night?"

Chen Fan's smile instantly froze.

This was coming too fast, wasn't it?

He had been worried about something bad happening before he could get the Observing the Universe Technique, and it seemed his worst fear was coming true.

"H-How could this be?"

Meng Yu seemed to have just received the news, her smile disappearing as she urgently asked, "Sister, how many fierce beasts are there? Can Anshan City hold?"

"Many,"

Meng Xue glanced at the two before continuing, "The number of beasts attacking from outside the city is close to one million. They will launch the attack at dawn. Before they attack, a large number of burrowing beasts, over a hundred thousand, will emerge from underground within the city, causing massive casualties and near paralysis. Afterwards, the beasts from outside will charge at the city walls. My Spiritual Power only allows me to foresee up to this point, but,"

She looked deeply at Chen Fan, "This time, I fear Anshan City may truly not hold."

Chapter 596:: Eight Million Points!

"How could this happen..."

After hearing Meng Xue's words, Meng Yu stood there like she had lost her soul, dumbfounded.

Hadn't there just been a beast tide yesterday?

Yet the next beast tide came so quickly, there wasn't even time to catch a breath.

The scale reached one million, not to mention the hundred thousand burrowing-type Fierce Beasts appearing inside the city. In a way, their threat level is even higher!

And the timing is dawn, when most people are already in their dreams.

In contrast, Chen Fan appeared much calmer.

Because he had already anticipated that the next beast tide wouldn't be as simple as yesterday's, and now it seemed to be true.

Except for the absence of flying-type Fierce Beasts, every other buff was stacked to the max.

This attack was probably planned by a very intelligent Fierce Beast.

After a moment of silence, he said, "If I preemptively clear out those burrowing-type Fierce Beasts like I did before, will they not appear again in two days?"

Meng Xue was taken aback, a wry smile appearing on her face, "Maybe that's possible, but right now, I need to wait for my Spiritual Power to recover to foresee where those burrowing-type Fierce Beasts are now."

"Hmm."

Chen Fan nodded.

Actually, it wasn't absolutely necessary for Meng Xue to foresee.

Because those burrowing-type Fierce Beasts were likely attacking various cities in the beast tide, he only needed to check online to know which places were under attack by burrowing-type Fierce Beasts and which were not.

If he went there and cleared out all the burrowing-type Fierce Beasts, the number appearing in the city in two days would naturally be much lower.

Of course, Meng Xue's foresight would be more reliable.

Moreover, by tomorrow, he would unlock the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, which would undoubtedly be double insurance.

"Don't worry."

Chen Fan comforted the two, "When that day comes, things won't be as bad as you think. Besides, I'll go out and exchange some Protective Talismans that can withstand Commander-level Fierce Beast attacks for you."

"Protective Talismans that can withstand Commander-level Fierce Beast attacks?" Meng Yu was shocked.

That sounded expensive.

Meng Xue also wanted to say something.

Chen Fan waved his hand, "During yesterday's beast tide, most were Mid to Low-level Fierce Beasts. The number of High-level Fierce Beasts was around thirty thousand, with only three to four thousand Elite-level Fierce Beasts. The materials from the Elite-level Fierce Beasts are all in my hands. Even if calculated at the cheapest price, two thousand points per head for twenty thousand Fierce Beasts, the accumulated points would reach seven to eight million. Buying some Protective Talismans is more than enough."

"Seven to eight million!"

Both couldn't help but exclaimed in surprise.

The difference was, Meng Yu was simply astonished by the number, while Meng Xue understood what seven to eight million points meant in the Awakened Association.

As long as it was available in the Awakened Association, Chen Fan could exchange for it. Compared to those Protective Talismans priced at several thousand to tens of thousands of points, they were indeed just a fraction.

Actually, Chen Fan himself was shocked after counting the materials.

The highest points he ever obtained was last time, when he killed two wanted criminals, including Fierce Beast materials, totaling to one million fifty thousand points. He exchanged them for the Observing the Universe Technique and several Supreme Martial Arts, and they vanished.

This time, the gains reached seven to eight million points! Not to mention Supreme Martial Arts, most of the Supreme-level Martial Arts could be acquired in one go.

For example, the No Desire Technique priced around seventy thousand points. He obtained the Flying Star Nine Revolutions Technique from Elder Wang and cultivated it to the Perfection Realm last night. As long as he got the No Desire Technique later, he could immediately exchange for it.

Moreover, techniques like Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect and above it, the Twenty-Third Sword, as long as he wanted, he could buy them too. His Basic Sword Technique reached a high level from using True Essence to condense Sword Qi to kill Fierce Beasts, so he could immediately perfect them upon obtainment.

Even the Divine Demon Martial Arts that had been unlocked, if not considering perfection, he could directly acquire them.

This feeling of affluence was really great.

"By the way, Meng Xue, there's something I need your help with." Chen Fan said.

"What is it? Just say it."

"It's like this..." Chen Fan recounted what happened in the city this morning.

"There's actually such a thing?" Meng Yu's face turned pale with fright.

She had heard gunshots earlier, but thought they came from the city wall.

"You want me to foresee if similar incidents will happen next, right?" Meng Xue reacted.

Chen Fan nodded.

"Alright, it's not too difficult. I'll give you the results as soon as possible." Meng Xue agreed immediately.

Foreseeing small-scale attacks wouldn't consume much of her Spiritual Power.

"Good, then I'll count on you. It's getting late, I should head out too." Chen Fan stood up, nodded to the two ladies.

"Chen Fan, be careful." Meng Yu said with concern.

At this moment, Fierce Beasts were likely everywhere around Anshan City.

"Don't worry."

Chen Fan smiled.

After bidding farewell to the Meng sisters, he didn't immediately set out for Juque City but found Elder Wang.

The latter was sitting on the street chatting with a few old men.

Chen Fan didn't walk over but transmitted his voice to Elder Wang from afar.

"Go ahead without worry."

Elder Wang smiled at him, "Be careful on the road."

## Chapter 597: 8 Million Points!\_2

"Yes, Elder Wang." Gratitude flashed across Chen Fan's eyes as he proceeded in the direction of Juque City.

Along the way, he passed the Song Family Castle.

This fortress had also turned into a pile of ruins, with broken walls and debris scattered everywhere. Among the wreckage, numerous Fierce Beasts were resting.

Chen Fan did not alarm them. After a moment of thought, he headed towards the Chen Family Fortress.

As expected, the Chen Family Fortress had also been razed to the ground by Fierce Beasts, leaving no trace of its former glory.

Chen Fan couldn't help but sigh.

Although he expected this result, seeing it with his own eyes still made him feel rueful.

However, the good news was that the people who once lived in the Chen Family Fortress were now in Anshan City, temporarily safe.

But how long this peace could last was unknown.

The next moment, Chen Fan turned and left.

Along the way, he saw numerous flattened camps, and even some cities were under attack by the Beast Tide, with the roar of cannons echoing through the sky.

Chen Fan glanced from a distance and then continued on his way.

At present, the most important thing was to enhance his own strength.

Next was to safeguard Anshan City and eliminate any existing threats.

Only on this basis could he have the capacity to save others.

Over an hour later, he finally arrived at the foot of Juque City.

Unlike before, the atmosphere in Juque City today was tense.

Countless people were lined up in long queues, waiting to enter the city, with discussions breaking out occasionally among the crowd.

"It's been more than half an hour, and we've barely moved. Are we going to be waiting here until nightfall?"

"Just be patient. What else can we do? They certainly don't lack people."

"Exactly. Even Awakeners have to wait in line to enter the city. I just saw a C-level Awakened causing a scene and getting kicked out."

"What? Even C-level Awakened receive this treatment?"

"What else? With the Beast Tide, even a fool knows to run to the big cities. I heard the management in those three mega-cities is even stricter. Even B-level Awakened have a hard time getting in!"

As Chen Fan listened to the chatter, he walked towards the front of the line.

"Hey, what's that guy doing?" someone noticed Chen Fan's actions and exclaimed.

"He's trying to cut in line!"

"Ha, let him try. I've seen plenty like him, and none of them return without being humiliated."

"Exactly, it would be better if he just queued up at the end properly, rather than running back and forth."

Several people gloated, as waiting was boring and they were eager for some entertainment.

Some, however, were skeptical, wondering if this person had some kind of trump card to stride forward so boldly.

Traversing several kilometers of the line, Chen Fan arrived at the city gate.

"What do you want?"

The guard at the checkpoint saw him and angrily scolded, "Don't you know you have to queue? Get to the back!"

The people in the queue nearby all gave knowing smiles.

Another person who thinks he's important?

"I live in the city."

Chen Fan said, taking a property deed out of his Spatial Ring.

The guards exchanged glances, a bit surprised.

City residents were indeed allowed to enter and exit freely, though it applied only to individuals. Bringing others in required an investigation.

"Let me see." One of the guards took the deed and, seeing the words "Zjin Garden" on it, nodded slightly.

Indeed, there was such a developer in the city, with a significant background. They had constructed high-end communities, even villa districts.

Anyone living in a villa district was undoubtedly wealthy or important.

The next moment, as he opened the deed and saw it was a villa's property deed, he was stunned. After verifying it with Chen Fan, the guard immediately stood up and saluted Chen Fan, handing the deed back with both hands while saying, "Mr. Li, welcome back."

This scene left the surrounding crowd in shock and filled their eyes with envy.

Clearly, the seemingly unremarkable man before them had an identity significant enough to drastically change the guard's attitude.

"Alright."

Chen Fan calmly took back the property deed, "Can I go in now?"

"Of course, of course," the guard nodded repeatedly, "But you need to register on this form."

As if worried about displeasing Chen Fan, he added, "Everyone returning from outside has to register."

Chen Fan nodded, quickly filled out the information, and then, under the gazes of hundreds of people, walked into the city.

"Who is he, to get in so easily?" someone wondered aloud.

"Didn't you hear? He's a city resident. If you or I were, we'd already be inside and wouldn't need to queue."

"Sigh, what's the use of saying that now? It's not like I didn't want to buy property in Juque City. I just couldn't afford it."

"Yeah."

Echoes of agreement sounded nearby.

Deep down, they were uncertain of what life awaited them in the city, or where they would be settled.

But, no matter how bad it might be, it was better than waiting to die in the small and medium-sized cities, right?

"Luckily, I was prepared."

Chen Fan breathed a sigh of relief.

Without this property deed, he might have been able to get in by calling Han Xu, but it would have entailed more complications. If Han Xu was unavailable, he'd have to wait obediently.

Walking down the street, the city's atmosphere was somewhat tense, but it was far better than outside.

Many office workers still stood at bus stops, waiting for buses. Some students, dressed in school uniforms, were chatting and laughing without any awareness of the looming crisis.

Chen Fan headed straight for the Awakened Association. As soon as he entered, he heard an excited voice.

"Excuse me, are you Mr. Li Ping?" a woman asked, walking up to Chen Fan, her eyes wide.

"Yes, I am. What's the matter?"

Chen Fan glanced at her.

"Oh, it's like this," she said, a bit embarrassed, "After you left last time, Chairman Han instructed us to notify him immediately if you returned."

"I see." Chen Fan nodded, "Then take me to him."

"Sure, Mr. Li, please follow me," she smiled.

After bringing Chen Fan to a room, she quickly departed. Soon, rapid footsteps approached.

With a click, the door opened, and Han Xu walked in.

"Brother Li, long time no see."

"Yes."

Chen Fan nodded.

"Haha, Brother Li, you're as aloof as ever," Han Xu chuckled, then sighed as if talking to himself, "Brother Li must be aware of the Beast Tide outbreak. This time, it's no small matter. Even Juque City is at risk of falling. If that happens, Yan Country..." He shook his head, "Let's not speak of such depressing matters."

He smiled again, "Brother Li, you must have had a rewarding trip, right?"

"Not bad."

Chen Fan paused, "I have materials from three Commander-level Fierce Beasts, and the rest are from Elite-level Fierce Beasts."

Han Xu smiled, "No problem. It's not easy to kill Commander-level Fierce Beasts now. Three is good. How many Elite-level Fierce Beast materials do you have?"

Chen Fan looked at him and slowly said, "Over three thousand."

"What?"

Han Xu was shocked, "Three, over three thousand? Over three thousand Elite-level Fierce Beasts?"

Chapter 598: Lending a Helping Hand

Han Xu widened his eyes, staring at Chen Fan.

More than three thousand pieces of Elite-level Fierce Beast materials?

Was it a slip of the tongue, changing three hundred to more than three thousand?

As for just over thirty.

Given his several encounters with the person in front of him, saying he brought more than thirty pieces of Elite-level Fierce Beast materials would be underestimating him, but thirty pieces of Commander-level Fierce Beast materials might be more plausible.

Chen Fan, however, seemed to pay no attention to his expression and glanced around before saying, "Chairman Han, space here is limited, we need a larger place."

"A larger place? Well, of course there's a larger place, but,"

Han Xu swallowed, "Brother Li, are you really not joking with me? Did your team actually kill more than three thousand Elite-level Fierce Beasts this time?"

"Does Chairman Han think I'm the kind of person who likes to joke?" Chen Fan turned his head and looked at him, his eyes as calm as still water.

"You don't seem like it, definitely not."

Han Xu quickly said, then extended his hand in a welcoming gesture, "Brother Li, please follow me."

The two walked out of the private room, turned left and right, and arrived at a hall.

Quite a few Fierce Beast materials were placed on the ground, and a number of association members were around, holding various tools, seemingly in the process of handling them.

"Chairman."

"Chairman."

Seeing Han Xu arrive, everyone put down their work and greeted him, while also secretly eyeing Chen Fan behind him.

"Chairman, is there something you need?"

A man who seemed to be a leader quickly approached and bowed, asking.

"Find some people to come over and help later," Han Xu instructed.

In front of Chen Fan, he appeared polite and friendly, but in front of the others, he was quite aloof.

"Yes, Chairman."

The man hurriedly walked away, and shortly returned with over ten people, who stood quietly to one side.

"Brother Li, everything is ready, we can start."

Han Xu showed a trace of a smile, his heart filled with curiosity and some anticipation.

The materials from Fierce Beasts were immensely valuable, always in short supply.

But with the outbreak of Beast Tides, the wilderness had become increasingly dangerous, making the acquisition more difficult.

More than three thousand pieces of Elite-level Fierce Beast materials would not only solve the urgent need but also make him stand out among the many association chairmen.

"Good."

Chen Fan did not waste any words, directly taking out a Spatial Ring, with a swipe of his finger, a large number of Fierce Beast materials appeared on the ground.

The onlookers were all startled, and looking closely, their faces showed even more shock.

Because the materials on the ground seemed to be from Elite-level Fierce Beasts? The quantity exceeded hundreds, likely much more!

Before they could recover, another large batch of Fierce Beast materials appeared in the open space.

Then the third batch, the fourth batch, the fifth batch...

"All these materials are from Elite-level Fierce Beasts, my god, how much is this worth?" Someone couldn't suppress their excitement and exclaimed.

"Generally, materials from one Elite-level Fierce Beast sell for two to three thousand points, and there must be at least a thousand here, which means two to three million points?"

"Two to three million points?"

Sounds of gulping echoed around.

These people earned around twenty to thirty thousand points a month, which translated to two to three points...

Two to three million points, they couldn't earn even a fraction of that in a lifetime.

Even so, earning thirty thousand a month would put them ahead of ninety percent of people in Juque City.

"It's not over, he's still going..."

"My god, how much more does he have on him?"

"Even just these many Spatial Rings must have cost a lot of money, right?"

"Of course, the cheapest Spatial Ring costs at least a hundred thousand points."

Han Xu was equally stunned, thinking to himself, how did he manage to get so many Elite-level Fierce Beasts?

Could it be that he went to the wilderness and attacked a Beast Tide?

But for a Beast Tide with more than thirty Elite-level Fierce Beasts, the number of Mid to High-level Fierce Beasts must be over a hundred thousand, right?

Chen Fan swiped his finger over the last Spatial Ring, and the final batch of Fierce Beast materials fell to the ground.

"Chairman Han, please tally them," he said, turning around.

"Alright, alright."

Han Xu came out of his thoughts and looked at the people behind him, frowning slightly, then said to the leading man, "Get more people in here, and the rest start now."

"Yes."

The leading man hurriedly ran off to a distant place.

The other dozen people quickly stepped forward and began the tally.

Fierce Beast name, grade, quality, price...

Almost all the staff in the hall were called in for this.

"Brother Li really wasn't joking, I was too narrow-minded."

Han Xu laughed, then said with concern, "Brother Li, your team must have taken some risks to kill so many Elite-level Fierce Beasts this time, did anyone in the team get hurt?"

Chen Fan shook his head.

"That's good."

Han Xu looked relieved, then glanced at the Fierce Beast materials occupying almost the entire hall and hesitantly asked, "Brother Li, if I remember correctly, you are the chairman of the Anshan City Awakened Association, right? Don't take it the wrong way, it's not that I deliberately investigated you, it's just that this information is on personal records."

He quickly added.

#### Chapter 599: Lending a Helping Hand\_2

Chen Fan took a glance at him, nodded, and then asked, "Chairman Han, do you intend for me to move here first?"

Han Xu was startled, his pupils dilating, evidently having been caught off guard.

Then, he let out a bitter smile and said, "Brother Li, you certainly live up to your reputation. I haven't even said it, yet you understand my meaning. To be honest, that is indeed my intention."

"With the beast tide erupting, the outermost small cities being breached by fierce beasts is practically certain. Even the further inward medium cities likely share the same fate. Our Yan Country's final battle with the fierce beasts will inevitably revolve around a dozen large cities."

"Brother Li, the Anshan City you are residing in right now is merely a small city. It might upset you to hear this, but Anshan City's fall is also destined. Since that is the case, why not move your family to Juque City sooner? Although the threshold to enter Juque City has increased significantly, it doesn't apply to you, Brother Li."

"I appreciate Chairman Han's kindness."

Just as Han Xu finished speaking, Chen Fan's voice rang out.

"If others chose to flee in such critical moments, it would be understandable. As the chairman of the Anshan City Awakened Association, I simply cannot do such a thing."

Upon hearing this, Han Xu's face revealed extreme shock, and his gaze toward Chen Fan changed.

Because the other chairmen of small city Awakened Associations had long taken their families and trusted ones to hide in larger or medium cities, leaving only a scant few to hold their positions.

The remaining ones did not stay because they didn't want to leave, but because they had no other options.

After a long while, Han Xu said with a complex expression, "Brother Li, I admit, I had underestimated you before. Your sense of duty is indeed exceptional. Even I cannot compare. However,"

He sighed, "Given Anshan City's location, I fear it won't be long before it faces a beast tide attack. At that time..."

He paused.

Chen Fan looked at him with deep insight and asked, "Chairman Han, where do you think these fierce beast materials come from?"

"Hmm?"

Han Xu was momentarily stunned, not quite catching on.

The next moment, he shivered, and a thought sprang to his mind.

Could it be... could it be that the beast tide has already attacked Anshan City, and these numerous fierce beast materials are cut from those elite-level fierce beasts that attacked the city?

"Anshan City has already suffered a beast tide attack?"

He asked with a trembling voice.

"Yes."

Chen Fan nodded.

Han Xu's mouth gaped wide as he asked, "How much? What's the situation?"

"All the fierce beasts combined numbered over two hundred thousand, led by three Commander-level fierce beasts..."

At this, Han Xu turned stiffly like a robot, looking at the three Commander-level fierce beast materials nearby.

So, Brother Li brought only three Commander-level fierce beast materials, not because he couldn't bring more, but because there were only three Commander-level fierce beasts in the attack?

"Fortunately, Anshan City held firm."

"It's good that it held. It's good that it held." Han Xu nodded repeatedly, but he was even more startled inside.

He had experienced beast tide assaults on cities and knew the situation was far from as easy as Chen Fan made it sound.

This indicated that Chen Fan's squad's strength had exceeded his expectations, as the strongest individuals in a small city usually were C-level Awakened. How could they fend off a beast tide of over two hundred thousand?

"Brother Li, holding out is certainly good news, but the current situation must still be dire." Han Xu probed.

"Indeed, it's not very optimistic."

Chen Fan nodded.

"Anshan City's location is indeed poor."

Han Xu sighed, "Even if it withstands the first beast tide, there will be a second and a third, until it can no longer hold. But still, I greatly admire your character, Brother Li. Moreover,"

He paused for a moment, seemingly making a decision, and said, "I am willing to lend you a helping hand."

"?"

This time, it was Chen Fan's turn to be bewildered.

He looked at Han Xu in confusion, "Chairman Han, what do you mean?"

"If Brother Li is willing, I can assign a few members from the association to follow you to Anshan City. This would help reduce your pressure and also allow them to gain experience, as the beast tide will eventually approach Juque City. Preparing early is beneficial."

"I see."

Upon hearing this, Chen Fan felt somewhat tempted.

Anshan City was indeed lacking manpower.

In the future, there would be frequent appearances of burrowing fierce beasts. Even though Meng Xue could foresee and evacuate people in advance, the beasts would still appear. Someone had to handle them.

Wang Lingling, that woman, whether reliable or not, her strength was limited. Facing formidable beasts, she might not even be able to protect her own life.

Elder Wang was very strong, possibly stronger than Chen Fan himself, but he couldn't always rely on the elder to take action.

If Han Xu could send a few skilled Awakened to assist with Anshan City's regular defense, it would indeed relieve some pressure. Chen Fan wouldn't have to be constantly alert, setting an alarm and handling fierce beasts at regular intervals.

"Chairman Han, what is the strength of the individuals you plan to send?"

Chen Fan asked.

Han Xu was delighted but also a bit nervous, truthfully replying, "They are all B-level Awakened. There are also unoccupied A-level Awakened in the city, but due to my position, I may not be able to request their assistance."

He gave a bitter smile.

B-level Awakened were plentiful, but they weren't like cabbages you could find anywhere. A B-level Awakened squad from a large city was formidable enough to sweep through eighty percent of medium cities.

But the person before him was different. Although his files indicated B-level, his strength undoubtedly matched that of an A-level Awakened, as even general A-level Awakened squads couldn't bring such a vast amount of spoils.

A mere B-level Awakened squad indeed didn't qualify for his attention, even if it were from a super-large city.

"B-level, hmm."

Chen Fan slightly frowned; indeed, it's a bit weak.

Fortunately, it's an Awakened squad, capable of handling an attack like this morning's. Even if a Commander-level fierce beast appeared, they could still fight.

Plus, even if they were defeated, their various protective measures ensured it wouldn't be easy for them to die.

"Alright."

He nodded, "But there's a condition; they must follow my commands strictly. Otherwise, I'd rather they not come."

"Rest assured, Brother Li."

Han Xu patted his chest and promised, "If anyone among them disregards your instructions, call me immediately, and I'll provide a satisfactory solution."

"Good."

Chen Fan nodded, "With Chairman Han's assurance, I'm relieved. How about this, I'll post a bounty task later, totaling 1 million points. Let them take it."

"What, a bounty task?"

Han Xu's mouth gaped before he quickly waved his hand, "Brother Li, you're too polite. There's no need for this. They should be grateful for your care. How can they take your points?"

"Business is business."

Chen Fan shook his head, "Going to Anshan City is highly risky. Even I'm not certain I can escape unscathed. They are taking risks by coming along. Also, I don't like owing favors."

"This..."

Han Xu was at a loss for words.

He believed that the latter statement was the truth.

Indeed, his intention was to build a good rapport with Chen Fan as he saw great potential in him. This was an opportune moment to invest in their relationship.

Unfortunately, Chen Fan wasn't willing.

"Alright."

He sighed.

million points to hire a six-person B-level Awakened squad for a month was reasonable.

This man was certainly not lacking in funds.

Chapter 600: This is Chairman Li's Test

One hour later, Han Xu brought Chen Fan to the outside of an office and pushed the door open.

The six people who had been sitting inside instantly stood up, their eyes turning in this direction, or rather, towards Chen Fan.

Obviously, they were the B-level Awakened Squad that Han Xu had mentioned earlier. A total of six people, four men and two women, led by a middle-aged man who looked to be in his thirties, appearing quite steady.

The rest of them looked to be in their twenties, not yet thirty, all dressed rather stylishly, or rather, flamboyantly.

Especially the two women, one with red-dyed hair, the other with green-dyed hair, giving Chen Fan a sense of *déjà vu*.

Han Xu's gaze swept over them, then he turned and politely said to Chen Fan, "Brother Li, this is the War Soul Squad I mentioned earlier. This is their captain, Qin Jin."

The middle-aged man at the head of the group nodded towards Chen Fan upon hearing this, a friendly smile on his face.

"When you get back to Anshan City, if you have any arrangements, just tell him, and he'll get things done." Han Xu's voice had just fallen when Qin Jin took the initiative to say, "The chairman is right. We should be loyal to those who pay us. Whatever task Chairman Li has, just give the word."

Regarding the origin of the person in front of him and the task this time, he had already learned half an hour ago from Han Xu.

Even without the 1 million points bounty, he wouldn't dare have the slightest bit of non-cooperation, let alone this time with a reward; the person in front of him was also their employer.

"Alright."

Chen Fan nodded, glanced at the time, and said, "Chairman Han, if there's nothing else, I'll take them and go first."

"Of course, of course."

Han Xu quickly said, "Anshan City is in great danger right now. For Brother Li to take some time, it's already not easy. If you need my help later, just ask. Don't be polite."

The members of the War Soul Squad looked at each other in surprise.

"Hmm."

Chen Fan nodded and then glanced at the members of the War Soul Squad, finally resting his eyes on Captain Qin Jin. "Do you need more preparation? This mission is quite dangerous, and if you're careless, you could lose your life."

"It's just a Beast Tide. What's there to be afraid of?" the red-haired woman snorted, seemingly feeling slighted by Chen Fan and a bit unhappy.

"That's right, we've been ready for a while now and can set off at any time."

"Chairman Li, don't worry. With us around, Anshan City will surely hold."

The remaining young men all spoke up as well.

"Ahem."

Qin Jin coughed and shot them a glance, making them quiet down.

"Chairman Li."

He smiled at Chen Fan and said, "Chairman Han notified us half an hour earlier, so we are already prepared and can set off anytime. As for the danger, we are well aware and will proceed with caution."

As he finished speaking, he glanced at Han Xu and nodded.

"Alright, let's go. Chairman Han, we'll go ahead."

"Alright, alright, Brother Li, take care." Han Xu watched Chen Fan leave, sighing inwardly.

He admired Chen Fan's courage but did not have high hopes for his future.

He could only hope that on the day Anshan City fell, Chen Fan would be able to escape safely.

The seven of them left Juque City, heading in the direction of Anshan City.

The atmosphere was somewhat tense.

After all, they had just met, and Chen Fan looked as cold as ice. Even if someone wanted to start a conversation, the words would likely be swallowed.

It was quite uncomfortable for Chen Fan at the front as well.

For one thing, he wasn't a very outgoing person. For another, the people behind him were a bit slow, so he had to deliberately slow down, which only prolonged the awkward atmosphere.

"Forget it."

After thinking about it, he decided not to continue making himself uncomfortable and stopped.

"Chairman Li?"

The people behind him also stopped, and Qin Jin asked in confusion, "What's wrong? Do you need to rest for a bit?"

Chen Fan shook his head and said, "I just received a message. Something has happened in Anshan City that needs to be dealt with, so I'll go ahead. You catch up later."

"Huh?"

Qin Jin was stunned.

Before he could react, Chen Fan had already disappeared without a trace.

"Gone? He left?"

One of the young men said in surprise.

"Wow, he really just left like that?"

"Leaving first is good; it was getting really boring just now." The green-haired woman mumbled.

"Stop standing around, let's catch up quickly." Qin Jin frowned, then quickly followed.

He thought that the supposed sudden events in Anshan City were just an excuse, and that Chen Fan was testing them, not just their character but also their ability.

If they really took their time and didn't arrive in Anshan City until half a day later, Chen Fan might not say anything, but he would surely give them a low score in his mind.

If that got back to Chairman Han, he wouldn't have the face to return.

"Captain!"

"Captain!"

The remaining five people looked at each other, then followed.

"Seriously, why is the captain so worked up?" the green-haired woman complained, "He said he'd go ahead, so we could just keep moving at our original pace."

"Yeah, if we keep this up, my Spiritual Power won't last long, either."

"Alright, just say less."