

Martial Arts 621

Chapter 621: Will It Appear?_2

"Sigh." The sound of a sigh gradually faded away.

At this moment, the people within the community were also terrified.

Upon learning that there would be Fierce Beasts appearing here, they wished they could immediately leave with their families.

"How is it, has everyone been notified? Is there anyone still in the buildings?"

Not far away, Hua Jun looked at several people in front of him.

"Buildings 1 and 2 have been checked, no one is left inside."

"Buildings 3 and 4 have also been checked, no one has been left behind."

"Building 5 has been checked, Building 6 is still being checked and should be done in about a minute."

Reports came one after another.

"Hmm."

Hua Jun nodded, glanced at the time, and said, "Then let's wait another three minutes. After three minutes, regardless of whether anyone has been notified or not, we will evacuate everyone to a safe place immediately."

"Yes!"

"Brother Qin, do you think there will really be Fierce Beasts appearing here later?"

Watching this scene, someone in the War Soul Squad asked with a skeptical tone.

"Yeah, I heard that Chairman Li's Superpower isn't Speed Enhancement, right? It's miles away from predicting the future."

"With such a big fuss, wouldn't it be embarrassing if no Fierce Beasts show up later?"

"Shh."

Qin Jin made a silencing gesture, lowered his voice, and said to his companions, "We can talk about these things privately, but Chairman Hua is right there. It would be awkward if he heard us."

"Ahem."

Several people coughed a few times.

"Brother, we're just asking out of curiosity, no other meanings."

"Yeah, yeah, we're just purely curious, no malice at all."

"Chairman Hua is busy with his own things; he won't hear us."

"Alright."

Qin Jin shook his head, his gaze turning forward, a bit lost, "I don't know if there will be any Fierce Beasts later, but if you want to know the answer, it's simple; we'll just wait and see, right?"

If no Fierce Beasts appear by then, it means Chairman Li's intelligence had an error, which has not much to do with us, as we are acting according to his orders.

But if Fierce Beasts truly appear, everyone must stay alert. This is our first battle here, and we must not make any mistakes; otherwise, Chairman Li will have thoughts even if he does not say anything."

"Mm mm."

The remaining five nodded repeatedly.

"Brother, don't worry. It's just two or three hundred Fierce Beasts, and only a few dozen Elite-level Fierce Beasts; nothing to worry about."

"That's right, encountering our War Soul Squad is their bad luck."

"Brother, I have a question. If the Fierce Beasts appear and we kill them all, who will the materials from the beasts belong to, us or them?"

As the saying goes, "Even a mosquito's leg is meat."

Moreover, several dozen Elite-level Fierce Beasts are worth tens of thousands of points in total, even more if you count the Mid to High-level Fierce Beasts.

"This..."

Qin Jin scratched his head.

Logically, it should be theirs.

But this time is different; they were hired.

"Captain Qin."

At this moment, Hua Jun walked over.

"Chairman Hua."

Qin Jin greeted him with a smile.

"Captain Qin," Hua Jun said politely, "The people inside the community have begun evacuating in an orderly manner. In about a quarter of an hour, everyone should be cleared out. By then, I'll have to trouble you and your team."

"No need for such politeness, Chairman Hua."

Qin Jin smiled and said, "This was what we agreed on from the beginning. Don't worry, if Fierce Beasts really appear by then, we guarantee none will leave here alive."

"Good, good."

Hua Jun nodded repeatedly at these words.

He believed they had the strength.

After all, this was a whole B-level Awakener squad! If it weren't for the chairman, he might never have had the chance to meet them in his lifetime, let alone have a friendly exchange with them.

Seconds ticked by, and more than ten minutes later, all the ordinary people in the community had been evacuated.

More Awakeners also appeared around the community.

Although the commotion was not too big, it still couldn't escape one pair of eyes.

A hundred meters outside the community, an old man squinted his eyes, watching the scene.

After listening to the conversations within the community for a while, a look of surprise appeared on his face.

In half an hour, a wave of Fierce Beasts would appear here? These people had received the information in advance and were waiting here?

And the one who arranged all this was Chairman Li of the Awakened Association.

That is to say, Chen Fan.

"How did that little guy know that Fierce Beasts would appear here in half an hour?"

Elder Wang muttered to himself. Could it be that he can calculate fate?

"Hiss—"

Elder Wang took a deep breath.

Calculating fate, these four words sound simple, but even in his era, those who could do it were rare.

If that little guy could really do it, it would truly be astonishing for him.

"Never mind, I'll just wait and see. After all, I promised him to look after things while he is away."

Ten minutes, twenty minutes, in the blink of an eye, less than a minute remained until the predicted arrival of the Fierce Beasts.

The atmosphere in the air visibly tensed.

Hua Jun and the others held their breath, watching their surroundings intently.

In contrast, Qin Jin and his team were not that nervous.

They had even killed Commander-level Fierce Beasts; a few dozen Elite-level Fierce Beasts were no big deal.

They were more concerned about whether the Fierce Beasts would actually appear.

"It should be any moment now, right?"

The green-haired woman glanced at the time and whispered.

As if to confirm her words, there was a light sound, and a piece of ground not far away suddenly lifted slightly.

"!!!"

In an instant, everyone's gaze shifted in that direction.

"It can't be?"

The green-haired woman was stunned.

An underground Fierce Beast, could it really be appearing?

Another piece of ground was pushed up, then a third...

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, the first piece of ground lifted up was finally broken through, revealing a scorpion-like Fierce Beast covered in black, armor-like skin.

Its body was over five meters long, with two giant pincers nearly two meters each. The long tail stood upright, and the barbed end, the size of a washbasin, gleamed menacingly at the tip. It was difficult to imagine the inhuman pain that would be faced if someone were caught by it.

"Giant-tailed Scorpion?"

Hua Jun's eyes widened.

This kind of Fierce Beast had extremely hard outer shells. Bullets had no effect on them and could even rebound and hit allies.

The barbed tail, although not poisonous, had incredible strength, able to effortlessly pierce armored vehicles and lift them along with the people inside, smashing them to pieces.

As expected, he knew that no underground Fierce Beast would be simple.

"Fierce Beasts really appeared?"

Qin Jin and his teammates were stunned.

Chairman Li was right; he could really predict future events!

"Ahem."

Qin Jin coughed, bringing his teammates back to attention, and said, "Remember what I told you earlier? For this battle, if we take action, there must not be any survivors."

"Understood!"

The team members' eyes lit up with excitement, their curiosity about Chen Fan deepening.

In the distance, Elder Wang was also shocked, watching one Giant-tailed Scorpion after another emerge. He muttered to himself, "Is this a coincidence or inevitable? Could that young man really foresee the future?"

Chapter 622: Quite Humorous

The night gradually deepened.

In Jiangnan City, the Martial Arts Association headquarters was still brightly lit.

In the President's office, a few people were seated, and the atmosphere was very quiet.

"Creak."

The door made a light sound as a figure pushed it open and stepped inside. After glancing around the room, the person hastily said, "Sorry, sorry, President, I'm late..."

"It's fine, find a place to sit."

Shen Si, who was sitting in the office chair, nodded and smiled at him.

"Yes, President."

The man quickly found a seat and cast a questioning look at the companion closest to him, asking what was going on.

The latter shook his head, indicating that he also knew nothing.

Shen Si stood up from the chair, walked to the door, locked it, and then looked at everyone, saying:

"Everyone is here, so let's get down to business."

"Yes, President."

The few people responded in unison.

"Just yesterday, someone from the Song family came to see me."

As soon as the words "Song family" were mentioned, the few people in the office shuddered simultaneously.

They roughly guessed what issue the President had called them for.

"President, why did the Song family come looking for you? Could it be that they already know?" someone said nervously.

"Don't talk nonsense."

Someone interrupted him, saying, "If they really knew, how could we still be sitting here comfortably?"

"Exactly, they probably heard some rumors but aren't very clear, so they came here, right?"

"President, what did they say to you?"

Shen Si extended his hands, signaling everyone not to be too tense.

He smiled and said, "The reason they came to find me is simple. We were seen at the scene when the incident occurred."

"Oh, that's it."

The few people breathed a slight sigh of relief.

After the incident, they had been extremely cautious, trying to avoid everyone.

But before the incident, they had no idea.

If they had the ability to foresee the future, they would rather not have gone to the rainforest that day, and the subsequent series of events wouldn't have happened.

"So, President, how did you respond to them?"

"Of course, I played dumb," Shen Si laughed.

He was quite confident in his acting skills. While he couldn't say he completely fooled them, he was certain he didn't leave any loose ends.

"So they believed you? No more suspicions?" someone asked.

After all, this was no small matter and couldn't be taken lightly.

If the Song family found out, the entire Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association would be in trouble.

"That's why I called you all here so late."

Shen Si took a deep breath and said, "After they left yesterday, I also felt relieved, but today, I've had an uneasy feeling, as if something bad is going to happen."

"This..."

The few people on the sofa looked at each other, their faces growing heavy.

The Chairman's spiritual power far exceeded that of an ordinary Martial Artist. Plus, with the cultivation of the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, his sixth sense was much stronger than others.

"You don't need to worry too much."

Shen Si reassured, "The reason for this feeling may not necessarily be the Song family. It could also be the Beast Tide. In just the past two or three days, the Beast Tide has swept across hundreds of kilometers. The small cities around have almost all fallen, and many medium-sized cities are on the verge of collapse. It might not be long before the Beast Tide arrives at the gates of Jiangnan City."

"So soon!"

Everyone was shocked.

Compared to Shen Si, they had spent most of their recent energy on personal cultivation and were not very aware of the actual situation outside.

Now, hearing Shen Si's description, they realized how severe the situation had become.

"By the way, President, I remember Brother Chen lives in Anshan City, right? Anshan City is also a small city, so has it already been overrun by the fierce beasts?"

"If that's the case, it's terrible! I wonder how Brother Chen is doing, if he's safe."

"I think there's no need to worry. The headquarters should have already moved Brother Chen here. He might be at the headquarters now."

Hearing this, Shen Si gave a wry smile.

He did hope so, but unfortunately, things were not like that.

According to the information he received, Anshan City was still there, but the situation was far from optimistic.

The surrounding cities had almost all fallen, with fierce beasts everywhere. Whether they could successfully reach Anshan City to support it was still uncertain.

He waved his hand and looked at everyone, saying, "I will contact Brother Chen, but everyone should also be cautious. In the next few days, don't leave Jiangnan City. It's best not to leave the headquarters either."

"Not leave the headquarters?" The few people were taken aback.

Not leaving Jiangnan City was understandable. Given the current turbulence outside, with countless people lining up outside the city every day wanting to get in, this made sense.

In such circumstances, even if they wanted to go out, they wouldn't.

But not leaving the headquarters...

"President, are you worried that the Song family still hasn't given up and is watching us from the shadows?"

"Exactly."

Shen Si nodded, "As the saying goes, better safe than sorry. I'm worried that if they can't get any useful information from me, they might turn their attention to you."

The few people immediately held their breath.

"Never underestimate the people from noble families."

Shen Si said sternly, "There isn't a single family that has survived through a thousand years that is easy to deal with, each of them is as cunning as foxes and extremely shrewd."

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"You all stay hidden in the headquarters. Even if they want to make a move, they can't. But if you go out, it's hard to say."

"The President is right. It's better to be cautious. For the next few days, let's stay in the headquarters. Besides, we exchanged for quite a few True Qi Pills this time, so we can focus on cultivation."

"That's right. Everyone should stay put and train. Every improvement in our strength will increase our safety when the Beast Tide arrives."

"That's right."

Everyone had no objections.

"Alright then,"

Shen Si nodded with a smile, "Let's call it a night. It's getting late. You all head back, train if you need to, rest if you need to."

"Hmm."

Everyone stood up, smiling as they walked to the door.

Shen Si breathed a sigh of relief.

If things go this way, nothing should go wrong.

Even though the President has left, and only Elder Wang is in the headquarters, he believed that even without Elder Wang, the Song family wouldn't dare cause trouble here.

As they left the President's office, they chatted and laughed but tacitly avoided mentioning what had just happened.

"It's only just past seven. How about we head to the training room for some sparring?" someone asked with a smile. "I've felt my strength grow a lot these past few days."

"Really? Alright, I'll spar with you. Anyone else want to join us?"

"Count me in. My fists are itching for some action."

"Let's all go. Opportunities like this don't come often. Who knows how long we'll have to wait for the next chance, perhaps until the Beast Tide arrives."

"True."

The mood suddenly turned heavy.

Everyone knew that when the Beast Tide hits, people would die.

The ones you see today might be gone tomorrow.

"Jiang Tao, are you coming? We're just one short without you."

"Next time,"

Jiang Tao smiled and said, "I didn't sleep well last night. I'm a bit tired. I think I'll go back and get some sleep to recharge."

"Really?"

His friends sighed in disappointment upon hearing this.

"Alright then, go get some good rest."

"Take care of yourself. Don't wear yourself out."

"We'll head over first. If you feel better, you can come find us. But it's best to call ahead, so you don't waste a trip."

"Alright, I'll give you a call if I head over," Jiang Tao smiled, bid farewell to his friends, and walked to his dormitory.

Unbeknownst to him, a man in a lab coat, disguised as a scientist, was watching them.

As he saw them part ways, he glanced at the departing figures, then quietly followed Jiang Tao.

Jiang Tao was unaware, yawning and rubbing his eyes as he walked forward.

After passing a few intersections, he arrived at the dormitory door, pulled out a card, swiped it in front of the sensor, twisted the doorknob, and walked in.

Just as he stepped inside and was about to close the door, a figure quickly approached, tapping a few points on his back, and with a click, closed the door.

Jiang Tao jolted awake, realizing the danger. He tried to resist but found his body paralyzed. He intended to shout but couldn't move.

In the next moment, his assailant pulled out a white bag, large as a potato sack, and covered him from the head down. In an instant, the sizable man disappeared as the bag shrunk to the size of a palm.

The man's mouth curled up as he muttered to himself, "This treasure works perfectly. If it weren't for this special situation, I wouldn't have gotten it from the ancestor. What a pity."

His eyes gleamed with greed.

If only such a treasure belonged to him.

But such thoughts could only remain in his mind.

"This isn't a place to stay. I'd better leave first."

He tied the bag's string, put it in his pocket, and walked out openly.

"Where am I?"

Jiang Tao felt enveloped in darkness.

There was no light, no sound.

"Is anyone there? Can someone tell me what's going on?"

He called out loudly.

But his shouts were swallowed by the void without a trace.

After an unknown period, a blinding light flooded in, making him feel like he was going blind.

It took a while before he gradually adjusted and opened his eyes to survey his surroundings.

It seemed like he was in a basement. There was a damp smell in the air, and the ceiling's incandescent light shone brightly. The earlier dazzling light was from it.

"Looks like you're awake."

At this moment, a strange voice sounded in his ear.

Jiang Tao was startled, realizing there were others around him, more than one.

Speaking was a man on his right, who looked gentle and had a smile on his face.

Yet any fool could tell that the situation wasn't right.

After all, he had been in the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association Headquarters, and now, suddenly, he was here.

He tried to move but found himself unable to budge.

"No use trying."

Song Wu said with a laugh, "You've been hit by our family's secret Acupoint Technique. You won't be able to move a finger for twelve hours."

"You're from the Song family!"

Jiang Tao was shocked, his face filled with alarm.

The three people in the basement exchanged glances.

"Second brother, looks like we caught the right one this time."

"Indeed, his intense reaction upon hearing we're from the Song family means he's hiding something."

The other two spoke with excitement.

"Indeed."

Song Wu was also thrilled.

He hadn't been hopeful about this plan.

But there was no other choice—a desperate move to grab someone and ask. If it wasn't Jiang Tao, then someone else. If they didn't learn anything, they could kill the person, leaving no witnesses.

Even if Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association was alerted, what could they do? It was just a Meridian Refining Realm Martial Artist.

But even before questioning, Jiang Tao was already panicked.

"Tell me, how did my brother Song Gang die? Who killed him?" Song Wu asked.

"What are you talking about? I don't know."

Jiang Tao denied it and then aggressively questioned, "How dare you kidnap me? Do you know this is a provocation against our headquarters? If you know what's good for you, let me go immediately, or the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association won't let this go!"

"Hahaha."

Instead of being intimidated, the three men burst into laughter.

"This kid is quite amusing."

The man with a fierce face on the left said.

"Indeed, it's been a while since I heard such a good joke."

"You! You!"

Jiang Tao was furious.

He wanted to kill the three men in front of him, but he couldn't.

His fate was now in their hands.

"Why so silent?"

The fierce-looking man said, "Go ahead, threaten us with your President's name."

"Yes, your President recently reached the Celestial Human Realm and condensed a First-grade Martial Arts True Pill. Not bad, not bad."

"What do you want?"

Jiang Tao was sweating profusely.

"What do we want?"

Song Wu's smile faded as he said, "Didn't I already say? Tell me how my brother Song Gang died, and who killed him?"

Chapter 624: Blood Centipede

"I, I don't know."

Jiang Tao said, a little guiltily.

He regretted it immensely in his heart.

If at that time, he hadn't left alone, but chose to go with the others, would he not be in the current situation?

"You don't know?"

The three people opposite him naturally didn't believe him.

"Kid, if you didn't know, would you have had such a big reaction before? Do we have to use some torture for you to honestly tell us what happened, hm?"

The big man on the left had a murderous look in his eyes.

"Young fellow, my fifth brother's temper is notoriously violent. If you piss him off, the consequences will be very miserable. It's better to cooperate with us and tell us what you know, so you don't have to suffer, right?"

Another middle-aged man said kindly.

Jiang Tao shivered.

He certainly knew what the consequences would be if he didn't cooperate with them.

However, if it weren't for Chen Fan's intervention that day, a few of them, including Shen Si, would have already died at the hands of those Feng Country People.

If he told the truth, wouldn't that be acting like a treacherous scoundrel?

"Alright then."

Song Wu sighed, looking a bit disappointed.

"Fourth Brother, bring out the stuff."

"Yes, Second Brother."

The middle-aged man who had spoken kindly earlier suddenly produced a palm-sized box.

The exterior of the box was pitch black, giving off an eerie feeling for some unknown reason.

"Guess what's inside?"

The middle-aged man asked with a smile.

Jiang Tao couldn't help but swallow hard.

His intuition told him that whatever was in that box was definitely not something good.

The middle-aged man didn't wait for his reply. He opened the box with his left hand, revealing a blood-red centipede inside.

Stimulated by the light, the creature that had been lying quietly suddenly raised its upper body, exposing its mouth the size of a bottle cap, filled with countless tiny teeth.

"!!!"

Jiang Tao was so scared that his heart almost jumped out of his mouth. He screamed, "What, what is that thing?"

"Blood Centipede. Heard of it?"

The middle-aged man extended his finger, letting the Blood Centipede crawl onto the back of his hand.

If an ordinary person saw this scene, their heart would probably stop beating.

But the man showed no fear at all. In fact, he seemed to enjoy it. "I have painstakingly nurtured this little treasure. It's extremely obedient. Whatever I tell it to do, it will do. Just imagine,"

He looked at Jiang Tao with deep meaning in his eyes, "if I let it crawl into your mouth later, down your esophagus, into your body, and slowly eat away at your internal organs, bit by bit, what kind of scene would that be?"

Even the fierce-looking big man got goosebumps all over from these words.

His method involved brute force, slowly grinding Jiang Tao's bones to powder.

But compared to Fourth Brother's methods, he was far outmatched.

Not to mention, seeing a centipede the thickness of two fingers and about ten centimeters long, crawling into one's mouth—most people would probably break down on the spot.

"No, no."

Jiang Tao was so scared that he was sobbing and begging for mercy, "Please, don't do this. I really don't know anything. I really don't know anything."

"You still won't tell the truth."

Fourth Brother of the Song Family sighed, "Second Brother, what next?"

"Hmm."

Song Wu nodded, smiling, "Anyway, he's not the only one. If we don't get information from him, we can get it from someone else. It's the same either way."

"That's true."

Fourth Brother of the Song Family gave a cruel smile.

Before they came, they had specifically inquired and found out that Shi Tao had already left the headquarters during the day, with only an Elder Wang remaining to oversee things.

However, someone who had lived for several hundred years like that would not concern himself with such trivial matters.

Only if the headquarters was turned upside down would such a person be alarmed.

Jiang Tao's eyes widened as he watched the Blood Centipede get closer and closer. He tightly shut his mouth and clenched his teeth.

"Naive."

Fourth Brother of the Song Family sneered disdainfully and tapped Jiang Tao's body twice.

The next second, Jiang Tao's mouth opened like a switch had been activated and couldn't close again.

"No, don't."

He made inarticulate sounds.

However, he couldn't stop what was about to happen.

"I'll talk, I'll talk."

The next moment, he completely broke down, tears streaming from his eyes.

In his heart, he really wanted to keep the secret.

But what was happening before him was something he had never imagined. He was completely unprepared mentally.

"What did you say? Your voice is too low, I can't hear you." Fourth Brother of the Song Family said deliberately.

"I said, I'll talk, please, let me go, let me go." Jiang Tao used all his strength.

The Blood Centipede was already in front of him, its antennae already inside his mouth.

"Since you're willing to talk, put it away." Song Wu said.

"Yes, Second Brother."

Fourth Brother of the Song Family retracted his hand, and the Blood Centipede obediently crawled back into the box.

"Hoo, hoo..."

Jiang Tao took deep breaths.

In just a few seconds, he felt like he had walked through the gates of hell, his clothes were soaked in sweat.

"If you cooperated earlier, there wouldn't have been so much trouble." Fifth Brother of the Song Family snorted, filled with disdain.

"Speak."

Song Wu said, "Tell us everything you know, honestly, without any cover-up or fabrication. If I find any discrepancies in your statements, you will face consequences far worse than just being scared."

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"I understand, I understand."

Jiang Tao nodded vigorously.

Suddenly he thought of something and asked, "If I tell the truth, will you let me leave?"

The expressions of the fourth and fifth members of the Song Family immediately turned playful.

Are you kidding?

Let him leave?

So he can go back and report?

"That depends on your performance."

Song Wu smiled meaningfully.

"Okay, I'll talk."

Once the bow is drawn, there's no turning back. Besides, he realized that if he played tricks this time, the other party would definitely get serious.

"The person who killed your brother was Chen Fan."

As soon as these words fell, Chen Fan, who was rushing back to Anshan City thousands of miles away, suddenly paused his movement, his brows furrowing.

"Chen Fan?"

The three Song Family members exchanged glances, their astonishment reaching an extreme level.

"Second Brother, it's really him! It's that Chen Fan who killed Third Brother!" Fifth Brother of the Song Family clenched his fists, his veins bulging on his forehead, as if they could burst out at any moment.

The fourth of the Song Family looked at Song Wu, his tone shocked, "Second Brother, the person on the phone was telling the truth!"

"Hmm." Song Wu took a deep breath, tears streaming down his eyes.

He looked up at the ceiling, his lips trembling, "Third Brother, we finally know the real culprit who killed you. Please watch from heaven and see how we avenge you!"

In the next moment, he lowered his head, his expression fierce, "Say, what's going on!? Why did people from the Martial Arts Association kill someone from the Song Family!? Tell us!"

His heart was filled with hatred; if it weren't for considering that this person was still useful, he would have killed him on the spot!

"It wasn't us stirring up trouble; it was those Feng Country people, pushing us too far." Jiang Tao gritted his teeth.

"Feng Country people?"

The fourth of the Qin Family wondered, "What does this matter have to do with the Feng Country people?"

"Of course, it has a connection. The whole situation started because of them." Jiang Tao quickly explained, "We were following the President into the rainforest to collect Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, but who could have thought that shortly after, we were targeted by a group of Feng Country people? They wanted us to hand over the treasures, or else they'd kill us."

"Then what?"

The fourth of the Qin Family calmly asked.

"Of course, we didn't agree, and thus fought them. We were no match for them and had to surrender our Spatial Rings. But we never expected that those Feng Country people didn't mean to let us leave alive! Their earlier words were all nonsense!"

Song Wu and the two others exchanged glances.

Regarding the behavior of Feng Country people, the Song Family might not be the most knowledgeable, but ranking within the top three was likely.

Especially since, due to John's death, the Feng Country people had demanded a hefty compensation, causing bleeding hearts.

"What you said, what's the connection with my brother's death?" Song Wu impatiently asked.

"There's a connection, there really is." Jiang Tao hurriedly said, "When those Feng Country people were about to kill us, Brother Chen, no, Chen Fan appeared. Actually, he didn't intend to cause trouble; he just wanted to take us away. But those Feng Country people weren't reasonable and targeted him instead."

"So?"

"So, Chen Fan fought back, killed several of them, and was about to continue when your brother appeared, bringing a Feng Country person along."

Hearing this, the three members of the Song Family simultaneously took a deep breath.

They vaguely guessed what happened.

"Continue." Song Wu's voice was icy cold.

"Yes, yes."

Jiang Tao's heart reached his throat.

"The newly arrived Feng Country person, seeing the scene, was furious, and ordered your brother to kill us. He complied but was not a match for Chen Fan, and together with the Feng Country person, died at Chen Fan's hands."

"Bullshit!"

Fifth Brother of the Song Family cursed, "Third Brother may only be in the Second Realm of True Essence, but with the Treasure Saber, his combat power rivals that of True Essence Realm Third Realm Martial Artists. John's strength isn't negligible either. How could they both die so easily at the hands of an unknown figure?"

"That's not it."

Jiang Tao smiled bitterly, "I saw the situation myself. John didn't even get a chance to strike before being burned alive. Your brother did attack but could do nothing against Chen Fan and was killed in the blink of an eye."

"What? Are you sure?"

"What weapon did he use at the time? Was it a blue long blade?"

"Yes, I saw it with my own eyes." Jiang Tao cautiously said, afraid of angering the three and getting slapped to death.

"How could this be?"

A chill crept up their spines.

Song Gang wielding the Ice Soul Cold Blade, even Song Wu, the strongest among them, wouldn't be confident to easily defeat him, let alone subdue him effortlessly.

"What's this Chen Fan's true strength?" Song Wu asked.

"I really don't know." Jiang Tao answered honestly, "According to headquarters' information, he's a True Essence Realm Martial Artist."

"Hmph."

Song Wu glared at him.

"Second Brother, that guy is probably a True Essence Realm Third Realm Martial Artist, and must have something powerful with him. Only then could he easily defeat our brother." Fourth Brother of the Song Family analyzed.

"You're right." Song Wu nodded, "Regardless, dealing with him alone won't suffice, we must inform Big Brother, mobilize more resources, and even ask the ancestors to intervene."

"!!!"

Upon hearing the last sentence, Fourth Brother and Fifth Brother of the Song Family's eyes widened like copper bells.

Invite the ancestors?

Is it true?

In their impression, the ancestors had never left the ancestral land, and among them, only Big Brother was qualified to meet them.

Now, to deal with Chen Fan, they need to bother the ancestors?

Isn't that overkill?

"Second Brother, this matter should be manageable with just us and Big Brother, right?"

"Yes, Second Brother, if the ancestors know about what's happening, they might not be happy, right?"

The two worriedly said.

Blame it all on Chen Fan, causing significant losses to the Song Family!

If it weren't for him, things wouldn't escalate this far.

"I'm only considering the worst-case scenario."

Song Wu sighed, "Chen Fan is likely the next Celestial Realm Martial Artist under the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association. His status in the association is evident. To capture him, Big Brother and we should be enough, but I'm worried he might have someone secretly protecting him."

"Second Brother means? A Celestial Realm Martial Artist protecting him?"

"No, can't be. Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association only has two Celestial Realm Martial Artists. Stone has left, and Elder Wang is said to always stay at headquarters, never leaving."

"But what if Chen Fan is right beside Elder Wang?" Song Wu said.

The atmosphere instantly quieted.

Yes, such a talented individual receiving guidance from a Celestial Realm Martial Artist is reasonable, similar to the Song Family, where promising individuals are chosen by ancestors for tutelage.

For example, their second uncle was rumored to be the most likely among their father's generation to enter the Celestial Realm.

"Second Brother, you're right. Let's call Big Brother and tell him what happened here. See how he'll handle it." Fourth Brother of the Song Family said.

"Hmm, let Big Brother decide. After all, he's the current Patriarch of the Song Family."

Chapter 626: I Alone am Enough to Deal with Him

After a brief conversation among the three, their eyes fell on Jiang Tao.

"I am asking you."

Song Wu said, "Where is that kid named Chen now?"

"Well, I'm not quite sure either."

Jiang Tao replied cautiously, "Chen Fan was staying at the Martial Arts Association in Anshan City before..."

"Anshan City?"

The fourth elder of the Song Family interrupted, frowning: "Isn't Anshan City a small city?"

"Small city?"

The fifth elder of the Song Family widened his eyes, seemingly unable to believe that such a powerful figure would stay in a small city.

"Kid, you're not messing with us, are you?"

"No, my life is in your hands now, how could I possibly mess with you?"

Jiang Tao smiled bitterly, "But that was before the beast tide outbreak. Now, most of those small peripheral cities have almost all fallen. Even some medium-sized cities have been attacked. Anshan City has probably already fallen as well."

"You mean he's at your headquarters now?" The fourth elder of the Song Family asked.

This was the situation they least wanted to face.

"That's probably the case." Jiang Tao nodded.

"Probably?" The fourth elder of the Song Family said displeased: "You're from the same association, don't you know whether he's at the headquarters or not?"

"I really don't know."

Jiang Tao quickly said, "Since that day we parted in the rainforest, we haven't been in contact."

The three Song Family members exchanged glances.

It didn't seem like the guy in front of them was lying.

"It seems like that kid named Chen is most likely at their headquarters, with that Elder Wang." The fourth elder of the Song Family said.

"That Elder Wang is a figure from a thousand years ago, his strength is extraordinary. Second Brother is right. In this situation, even if our Eldest Brother intervenes, it won't help. We can only ask the Ancestor to come out." The fifth elder of the Song Family agreed.

"That's the only way."

Song Wu sighed.

If it wasn't absolutely necessary, he didn't want to have a direct conflict with the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association.

But this time, it involved his brother's death, implicating the Revival Association. It was already known throughout Yan Country.

If they chose to let it go this time, then in the future, any Tom, Dick, or Harry would dare to trouble the Song Family.

Jiang Tao, listening at the side, felt his heart pounding.

He knew that this time things had gotten huge; the association might be facing the greatest crisis in its history.

But it wasn't his intention.

Who could have foreseen that these people would have such great abilities, infiltrating the headquarters? Even if he was lucky this time and avoided it, what about next time, and the time after that?

"Second Brother, what are we going to do with this kid?"

The fifth elder of the Song Family squinted his eyes, exuding an aura of extreme danger.

Clearly, he meant to kill to silence.

"No, don't kill me!"

Jiang Tao's heart raced frantically, he shouted hysterically: "I've told you everything you wanted to know. Please, in the name of my full cooperation, let me go. I swear, I won't reveal a single word, and besides, it's really not our fault."

His tone was full of grievance, "It's those Feng Country people who bullied us too far. We clearly did as they ordered, handing over all the collected treasures, but they still wouldn't let us go."

"Then you should have obediently let them kill you, and there wouldn't be so much trouble now." The fifth elder of the Song Family snorted coldly, his face full of disdain.

"What?"

Jiang Tao's mouth gaped open, his eyes full of disbelief.

"What, didn't you hear?" The fifth elder of the Song Family said impatiently: "Do you know how much trouble you've caused my Song Family? If you had obediently died back then, we wouldn't have so many problems now."

Jiang Tao stood there, completely dumbfounded.

"Why waste so much time on him? Let me send him on his way."

The fourth elder of the Song Family said with a sinister smile: "My little treasure has been hungry for so long, it's time for a good meal. The organs of a Meridian Refining Martial Artist aren't something ordinary people can compare with."

As he spoke, he took out a black box from before.

"No! No! Don't!"

Jiang Tao immediately reacted, letting out a hysterical scream.

He didn't want to endure that kind of excruciating pain; that's why he chose to submit. But now, even after submission, he couldn't escape his previous fate?

"Enough."

Song Wu said: "We still have some use for him. Killing him would only mean we'd have to capture someone else."

"Still have some use for him?" The fifth elder of the Song Family looked puzzled.

"Second Brother means? Let him identify that person named Chen?" The fourth elder of the Song Family's eyes flashed with surprise.

"What else?"

Song Wu snorted coldly: "Everything needs evidence. If we just go there, only fools would admit they did it. But with him, it's different. Even with Shi Tao present, there wouldn't be anything to say. At that time, not just Song Gang's life, but the losses my Song Family suffered recently, they would all have to compensate for!"

"Exactly!"

The two of them exclaimed in joy.

Due to this matter, the Song Family had paid a hefty price to appease the people from the Revival Association, not to mention the huge initial investment.

Just because John died, this investment almost went down the drain.

If they didn't make that guy named Shi pay heavily, the Song Family would never let it go!

"You, you want me to identify Chen Fan?"

Jiang Tao's face turned ashen, his lips trembling.

"What else?"

The fifth elder of the Song Family said mockingly: "Besides that, do you think you have any other value?"

Chapter 627: I Alone am Enough to Deal with Him_2

"Can you not do this?"

Jiang Tao pleaded, "I'll do anything else you ask, just not this."

"Shut up."

Song Wu glared at him viciously.

"Either agree, or die. You have no other choice. Besides, there were other people with you that day. If you die, we can just capture the others. It's the same result."

Hearing this, Jiang Tao seemed to have his throat constricted, unable to make a sound.

"Anyway, we finally found out who the killer is. It's much better than running around like headless chickens." The fourth brother of the Song Family said, a look of relief appearing on his face.

"Yes, elder brother must be anxiously waiting for our news. Second brother, why don't we call him now and tell him the good news?"

"Alright."

Song Wu thought the same, immediately taking out his phone and dialing elder brother Song Tian's number.

It only rang once or twice before it was answered.

"Second brother, how is it? Any clues?"

Song Tian's urgent voice came through.

Seeing the agreed time with the Feng Country people getting closer, yet no progress in the investigation, he, as the patriarch, was extremely anxious.

He had high hopes for Song Wu's side but was also fearful that it would all come to nothing.

"Elder brother, we've made progress."

Song Wu said in a deep voice, "Just a short while ago, I infiltrated their headquarters and took a hostage. After a bit of intimidation, he confessed everything."

"What!"

Song Tian's breathing became rapid, "So you're saying the one who killed third brother is really that Chen Fan?"

"That's right, it's him!"

Song Tian took a deep breath, suppressing the joy within, and asked, "What exactly happened? Tell me everything."

"Repeat what you said earlier."

Song Wu kicked Jiang Tao, "If I find any discrepancies, don't blame me for being rude."

Jiang Tao gave a bitter laugh, and had no choice but to recount the events once more.

"So it really was that Chen Fan who did it?"

Song Tian's voice was low on the other end, and with his words, a chill spread around him, the room temperature instantly dropping by more than ten degrees.

"Yes, it was him."

Song Wu responded, "But Shen Si was also involved. Hmph, no wonder when I went to find him yesterday, he acted clueless. He was also afraid of getting into trouble."

"Yes, that guy's acting was really good, he even fooled us."

"We'll see how he tries to deny it later!" The fourth and fifth Song brothers chimed in.

"Elder brother, it's great that we know who the killer is now, but capturing that guy won't be easy."

Song Wu said seriously, "Based on our estimates, Chen is most likely still at their headquarters, guarded by Celestial Realm Martial Artists. With just us, we might not be able to do much."

"Guarded by Celestial Realm Martial Artists?"

Song Tian's expression turned grave after hearing this. "You're right. The Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association has two Celestial Realm Martial Artists at their headquarters. If we go to capture him, we'll definitely be opposed."

"Elder brother, as of now, there should only be one Celestial Realm Martial Artist at their headquarters. According to the latest information, Shi Tao has left and won't be back for a few days."

"Oh?"

Song Tian was a bit surprised.

"Is the information reliable?"

"Absolutely reliable."

Song Wu answered without hesitation.

"Good, this might save us some trouble."

Song Tian nodded.

Even if Shi Tao were there, the Song Family wouldn't be afraid.

With the thousand-year foundation of the Song Family, it wasn't something that the recently established Martial Arts Association could compare to.

But better safe than sorry. If Shi Tao was determined to protect Chen Fan, it would lead to an inevitable confrontation. The death of Shi Tao wouldn't be a problem, but losing one of the Song Family's Celestial Realm Martial Artists would be troublesome.

Therefore, if not absolutely necessary, he didn't want to completely fall out with Shi Tao. Shi Tao's absence was a great opportunity.

"Later, I will go see the elders and ask one of them to help hold off that Elder Wang. I will deal with Chen Fan myself. As for you all, stay in Jiangnan City. Tomorrow, we will meet up."

"Yes, elder brother!"

Song Wu responded quickly, finally feeling the weight lift off him.

The Song Family had three elders: one at the Early Stage and two at the Mid Stage of the Celestial Realm.

Elder Wang seemed to be at the Mid Stage, but given the family's foundation, even if the Early Stage elder came out, holding him off for some time wouldn't be a problem. They might even have the upper hand.

"Elder brother, that Chen kid isn't simple. Be cautious. I think we should all go together to prevent any accidents." Song Wu reminded.

"Don't worry, I can handle him alone."

Song Tian said in a deep voice.

As the patriarch of the Song Family, handling a younger generation alone, needing help would be disgraceful.

"Alright."

Song Wu didn't say anything more.

He himself didn't believe that his elder brother would fail.

"If there's nothing else, let's end the call. Stay safe out there and don't get discovered. Also, keep that person alive, don't kill him."

"Yes, elder brother, we will be careful."

Song Wu repeatedly assured, then hung up after a moment.

"Great!"

The fifth brother of the Song Family clenched his fist excitedly, "Elder brother will arrive tomorrow, and our family's elder as well. That Chen kid won't be able to escape!"

"Not just him, everyone related to third brother's death, including Shen, won't escape! We can also take this chance to show others what happens when they offend the Song Family!" The fourth brother had a sinister look on his face.

Song Wu was also anxious, but compared to the other two, he seemed more composed.

He raised his hand, motioning for them to quiet down, "While we have the upper hand, we shouldn't be careless. Tomorrow, when we face that Chen kid, we need to be fully alert. He defeated third brother easily; beating us might not be too difficult."

The fourth and fifth brothers' expressions grew serious.

Yes, their cultivation was not as high as third brother's. If a fight broke out, the odds were at best sixty-forty, with them being the forty.

"Second brother is right. We'll be careful."

"Yes, it's getting late. Let's get some rest."

Song Wu said, his gaze falling on a trembling Jiang Tao.

"Please, spare me."

Jiang Tao pleaded.

Being forced to point out Chen Fan in front of everyone tomorrow was worse than death to him.

"Noisy."

Song Wu took out a familiar white cloth bag and covered Jiang Tao with it. He vanished into thin air.

On the other side, Song Tian slowly put down the phone, exhaling slowly. He originally didn't want the elders to know, fearing they'd blame him for failing.

It seemed now there was no choice.

A scolding was better than falling out with the Feng Country people.

"By the way,"

He suddenly thought of something and muttered to himself, "I should inform some folks at the Revival Association, have them send people too. It'll give them a perfect explanation and show our sincerity."

Chapter 628: Plans Made Early

"What was that uncomfortable feeling just now?"

Breaking through the heavy beasts' obstacles and arriving outside Anshan City, Chen Fan frowned slightly.

The feeling came and went quickly.

Thinking about it now, it was like an illusion, but he knew very well that it was not an illusion.

"Could it be that something bad is about to happen?"

As he was pondering, he suddenly became alert and glanced at a place on the city wall where a figure was also watching him, a smile appearing on his face.

It was none other than Elder Wang.

He stood there, while the guards around him seemed to ignore his existence.

After nodding, Elder Wang's figure disappeared from the spot.

Chen Fan understood and followed him to a secluded place.

"Elder Wang."

He respectfully greeted with a bow, "Elder, thank you for looking after Anshan City in my absence."

Elder Wang laughed, "I didn't intervene, and besides, you had already arranged everything, hadn't you?"

Chen Fan was taken aback but quickly understood and smiled, "So, Elder Wang is waiting here to ask me how I accomplished it?"

He had already prepared his reasons.

Moreover, unlike when he set off in the morning, the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill in his skill bar had already been unlocked; with just a thought, he could elevate it to the Perfection Realm.

Elder Wang was silent for a moment, then nodded, "I'm somewhat curious, but the main reason I'm here is to remind you that it's best to do less of this kind of thing in the future."

His gaze swept over the surrounding myriad lights, "I know you did this for the sake of the innocent people in the city, wanting to save their lives, but do you realize doing this actually puts you in danger?"

"Elder Wang is worried that the news will spread and attract some people with ulterior motives?"

"Yes."

Elder Wang continued, "Human desire knows no bounds. Even the emperors of the past, who had everything, still sought immortality. How much more so for others?"

Human nature is always inclined to seek benefits and avoid harm, hence their eagerness to know the future. Since ancient times, there has never been a shortage of fortune-tellers, but truly capable ones are rare.

The noble families of Yan Country have monopolized almost everything. However, if they don't know your capabilities, it's fine. But once they do, imagine what they would do?"

"They would find me, first persuade me kindly; if I cooperate, they'd be happy. If I refuse, they'd resort to other means."

"You understand well."

Elder Wang revealed a bitter smile.

"Talking about this now is actually somewhat late. Many people in the city have already started discussing you. I don't know if this information has been posted online. If it has and attracts the attention of some important figures, that would be troublesome."

"Elder Wang is right."

Warmth rose in Chen Fan's heart.

Although he hadn't known this elder for long, the elder truly and genuinely considered his well-being.

Meng Xue's past experiences were still vivid in his mind, and he could not, naturally, be unaware of the series of consequences that followed.

But he still did it, naturally for his reasons.

First, the people in the city were here because of him, including his family and friends. Knowing what was going to happen next and that some would die, he couldn't pretend nothing was happening... he couldn't do it.

And if he intervened personally without informing others, the casualties of ordinary people would be inevitable, and early evacuation would easily be guessed.

Second, he had confidence in his own strength. If the noble families came looking for him, he could negotiate with them at the same table, rather than being manipulated like a puppet.

Thus, he took a deep breath and said, "Elder Wang, actually, them knowing may not be entirely a bad thing."

Elder Wang showed a trace of surprise in his eyes.

Chen Fan explained, "Elder Wang should also know that the Divine Demon-level martial arts passed down from ancient times are mostly controlled and kept by those noble families."

"You want those Divine Demon-level martial arts?"

As the words fell, even Elder Wang took a deep breath.

In his era, many could master Supreme-level martial arts, each one was a prominent figure at the time, and some of them, like him, have lived until now.

But those who mastered Divine Demon-level martial arts, not saying there were none, just very few.

After all, mastering a Supreme-level martial art would take most of one's life, mastering a Divine Demon-level martial art? Is there really anyone in this world who can do that?

"Yes." Chen Fan smiled slightly, "I am quite curious about Divine Demon martial arts. If those noble families are willing to lend me their collections of Divine Demon-level martial arts for me to observe, agreeing to their requests is not impossible, right?"

Upon learning of the existence of Divine Demon martial arts, he had begun his planning.

The appearance of the Longevity Technique further solidified his thinking.

A Longevity Technique (Water) brought such an abundance of attributes and could absorb Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi at the True Essence Realm. How bad could other Divine Demon-level martial arts be?

If he could master all the Divine Demon-level martial arts in the world, would his strength far surpass the Yellow Emperor, Chi You, and others from ancient times?

So, the question is, how should we get our hands on these Divine Demon-level Martial Arts?

Simply go and ask for them directly?

It's not impossible, but Chen Fan wanted to be polite and reasonable. He thought if someone tried to forcefully trade goods with him, even if the exchange was fair, he would still feel disgruntled.

Therefore, using his ability to predict the future to lure them over for a fair trade would be much better.

Elder Wang glared at Chen Fan, unable to find words to say.

He thought Chen Fan was being careless, which was why he came to remind him.

In the end, it seemed Chen Fan had already planned ahead.

"This kid is certainly not to be underestimated."

He sighed deeply and then said, "I see, but have you considered what to do if they refuse when the time comes?"

"Then I'll just refuse them."

Chen Fan shrugged, anticipating what Elder Wang would say next, and preemptively added, "If they persist or even resort to force, then let's see who has the better skills."

Elder Wang didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

He was there because of Shi Tao's request to protect Chen Fan.

For a Mid-stage Celestial Human Realm Martial Artist like him, it wasn't difficult at all.

But now, he gradually realized things were getting out of control.

This kid was too extraordinary. As the saying goes, a jade can be a crime. If the noble families learned about him and negotiations failed, his presence wouldn't necessarily deter them.

And as more noble families got wind of it and more Celestial Human Realm Martial Artists arrived, what could a Mid-stage Celestial Human Realm Martial Artist like him do?

But there was no use discussing it any further.

"Elder Wang, there's no need to worry."

Chen Fan quickly said, "I will continue to improve my strength during this period and strive to reach the Celestial Realm as soon as possible."

"That's right."

Wang nodded in agreement, "You are already in the Fourth Realm of True Essence. If you break through to the Celestial Realm and condense a Heaven-grade Martial Arts True Pill, the Power of Heaven and Earth you can harness isn't something an ordinary Celestial Human Realm Martial Artist can compare to. Even I may not be your match."

"Elder Wang, you're not joking, are you?" Chen Fan was taken aback.

"I'm not joking."

Elder Wang solemnly said, "In my time, those who condensed a Heaven-grade Martial Arts True Pill were nearly invincible. Even if they were all Late-stage Celestial Martial Artists, they could fight multiple opponents without falling behind. That's why I said what I did."

Chen Fan felt secretly pleased.

If that were the case, then it's good that he didn't rush his breakthrough.

The increase in strength would justify the accumulation period.

"But the problem is, it's challenging to achieve this in a short time."

Elder Wang frowned.

The True Qi of the Fourth Realm of True Essence was a hundred times that of the Third Realm.

In other words, the time needed was also a hundredfold.

But now, where would they get so much time?

Suddenly, an idea occurred to him. His pupils widened briefly, but he shook his head the next moment and murmured, "No, it's too dangerous there."

"What's wrong, Elder Wang?"

Chen Fan noticed his reaction and quickly asked.

"It's nothing."

Wang smiled as if he had made up his mind, "Chen Fan, it's getting late. You should go back and rest. Tomorrow will be another tough battle; you must recover to your best condition."

"Thank you for your concern, Elder Wang. I will make sure to get plenty of rest."

Chen Fan smiled and didn't ask further. Just as he was about to leave, he turned around and said, "Elder Wang, the reason I could predict the future is due to deeper insights into the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill."

"I see."

Wang smiled.

He had somewhat guessed as much. There were only a few techniques for predicting the future, such as the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill and the Past and Future Scripture.

Their grades weren't high, like the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, which was just a Supreme Martial Art, seemingly easy to learn.

But in reality, such special Martial Arts emphasized fate. Even a highly talented person might not necessarily learn it, while a less gifted person might. The reasons were hard to fathom.

"This little guy doesn't consider me an outsider."

Watching Chen Fan leave, he felt moved.

"Well, places like that are too dangerous. Even Shi Tao would be at risk of death. I guess I'll just have to make a trip myself, to see if I can bring back something good for his breakthrough."

With that, his figure turned into a streak of light, heading out of the city.

Chen Fan had no idea that his small gesture made Elder Wang decide to search the Secret Realm for opportunities for him.

He simply felt that learning the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill wasn't something worth hiding.

After bidding farewell to Elder Wang, he didn't immediately return to the Martial Arts Association. Instead, he headed towards where Hua Jun and the others were.

Going by the time, the third wave of Fierce Beasts from the underground was about to appear.

North City Street was exceptionally quiet.

The residents had been evacuated, leaving only over a dozen armored vehicles, nearly a hundred guards, and more than a dozen Awakened ones.

Qin Jin and the others were among them.

"Captain, ten minutes left until the third wave of Fierce Beasts appears."

A member of the team said.

"Hmm."

Qin Jin nodded, glancing at the time.

"Fierce Beasts are no big deal. No matter how many come, it's useless."

"Exactly, like the two waves during the day, there's no way they could escape from us."

"By the way, Chairman Li is incredible, being able to precisely predict the minute and even the second. How does he do it? Next time I see him, I want to ask him." a green-haired woman said, blinking at Hua Jun.

Hua Jun smiled wryly, shaking his head.

Truthfully, he didn't know. Even if he did, he wouldn't dare disclose it without the chairman's permission.

"Chairman Hua, we're all on the same side. How about just nodding or shaking your head? Is Chairman Li's superpower future prediction?"

"I really don't know." Hua Jun dared not nod or shake his head, he just turned and left.

"Hey, Chairman Hua..."

"That's enough, Xiaofeng, don't ask questions you shouldn't."

Qin Jin glanced at her, frowning, "Don't forget, we're here to perform a task, not to satisfy curiosity. Don't you know curiosity kills the cat?"

"What's the harm in asking?" The green-haired woman pouted, "It's not like it's a dark secret."

"I agree with the Captain."

A man nearby said, "It's someone else's business. Asking too much is inappropriate. Besides, Chairman Li's power greatly surpasses ours. If we upset him, it wouldn't be worth it."

"Right, let's just do our job and not worry about other things."

Others agreed.

"Alright."

The green-haired woman sighed in resignation.

When she turned around, she was almost scared out of her wits.

Someone had appeared where Hua Jun had left.

"Ch-Chairman Li?"

"Chairman Li!"

The others turned and showed shocked expressions.

"Chairman Li."

Qin Jin forced a smile, his heart racing as his voice trembled, "Wh-When did you get here?"

He feared Chairman Li might have overheard everything they said.

"I just arrived."

Chen Fan calmly looked at them, "How was the situation during the day? Did any of you get hurt?"

Chapter 630: Over a Hundred Million Experience Points

Upon hearing Chen Fan's concern, Qin Jin and the others felt overwhelmed with gratitude.

"Chairman Li," Qin Jin responded first, saying, "We are fine. The two batches of Fierce Beasts that appeared during the day have been cleared by us; not a single one escaped."

"Yes, yes, and there were no casualties either."

Someone added.

"That's good."

Chen Fan nodded.

In fact, he later learned the details from others, which confirmed the same.

However, from the perspective of winning hearts, it was still better to come in person.

Qin Jin and the others glanced at each other, all breathing a sigh of relief unanimously.

After hearing Hua Jun's description and personally witnessing Chen Fan's prediction coming true, they dared not underestimate him at all.

"By the way, Chairman Li."

Qin Jin extended his hand, revealing a small ring lying quietly in his palm.

"What is this?"

Chen Fan revealed a hint of doubt in his eyes.

He could clearly see that it was a Spatial Ring, but he didn't understand why the other party was giving it to him.

"Chairman Li, this contains the materials from the two batches of Fierce Beasts that attacked the city. There are over sixty Elite-level Fierce Beasts and nearly five hundred High-level Fierce Beasts, all in here."

The other few people in the squad had eyes filled with reluctance.

After all, it was tens of thousands of points, and giving them away like this, saying it didn't hurt would be a lie.

"You don't intend to give these materials to me, do you?"

Chen Fan's eyes showed deep meaning.

"These originally belong to Chairman Li," Qin Jin responded sensibly. "If it weren't for Chairman Li's divine calculation, we wouldn't have been able to eliminate them so easily."

"No need."

Chen Fan directly refused, "Those Fierce Beasts were killed by you, the spoils naturally belong to you. It has nothing to do with me, including the Fierce Beasts you eliminate later. This Spatial Ring, you better take it back."

"This..."

Qin Jin's heart moved, but his face was still full of hesitation.

He was mainly worried that not handing over the items might cause Chen Fan's displeasure, and by the time he finally handed them over, it would be too late. Being proactive could foster better relations.

Now that Chen Fan refused, he wasn't sure if the former was serious or merely declining out of politeness.

Seeing his expression, Chen Fan felt somewhat speechless.

It's just the materials from dozens of Elite-level Fierce Beasts.

He didn't even care about the materials from those dozen Commander-level Fierce Beasts in Yu Feng City, so why would he care about this?

"There are some matters at the association waiting for me to handle, I won't stay long. For the Fierce Beasts appearing in the city afterward, I'll rely on you all."

"Chairman Li, you're too kind. This is our duty," Qin Jin quickly said.

"Yes, yes, Chairman Li, rest assured, there will definitely not be any escaping Fierce Beasts."

"We will definitely complete the task perfectly."

"Hmm."

Chen Fan said no more, nodded to Hua Jun beside him, then disappeared from everyone's view.

"Chairman Li!"

Qin Jin exclaimed, looking at the Spatial Ring in his hand.

"Captain Qin, since the chairman said he doesn't want it, you should keep it," Hua Jun laughed from the side. "The chairman has always been straightforward; he won't retract his words."

Upon hearing this, the other members of the War Soul Squad were secretly pleased.

If this is the case, then it is truly great.

In the past, going out into the wild to harvest so many spoils was not easy. Now, in this special period of a Beast Tide outbreak, Fierce Beasts are rampant. There's hardly any time to clean the battlefield, and if they're not careful, they could lose their lives.

Unlike now, where Fierce Beasts appear in the city with detailed information on their scale, time, and species.

This is not an adventure; it's practically picking up money! Perhaps in the execution of the tasks, their rewards might surpass the mission bounty.

"This."

Qin Jin looked embarrassed, "Since Chairman Li won't take it, Chairman Hua, you can't refuse either. This time, eliminating the Fierce Beasts was also thanks to your help. The spoils should include a share for you."

After speaking, the few B-level Awakened behind him exchanged glances without saying anything.

While they internally disagreed with the captain, social etiquette is hard to avoid. Tens of thousands of points, regained, sharing a couple of thousand with him is nothing. After all, everyone will continue to cooperate afterward.

Hua Jun waved his hand repeatedly, "Captain Qin, what are you saying? Eliminating those two waves of Fierce Beasts was all your contribution. Besides evacuating the crowd, we didn't do anything. How can I cheekily take a share of the spoils?"

He couldn't help laughing.

The chairman himself didn't dare take these items, and he would? Is he seeking death?

As the saying goes, one should have self-awareness.

"Chairman Hua..."

Qin Jin wanted to insist.

"Captain Qin, the Fierce Beasts will appear in less than five minutes," Hua Jun said seriously.

"Alright."

Qin Jin sighed lightly, helplessly putting the Spatial Ring back.

He silently thought, Chairman Hua is indeed a good person, worth befriending.

Chairman Li also seemed to be a warm-hearted person. From his actions towards ordinary people in the city, it was clear.

At the same time, Chen Fan had already returned to the Cultivation Room of the Martial Arts Association.

He looked at the panel.

Realm: True Essence Realm·Second Realm (2.72%) (+)