

Martial Arts 641

Chapter 641: Where are the people? _2

"Chairman, I..." Shen Si pointed outside.

"Go ahead."

Shi Tao nodded. Looking calm as a mountain, he couldn't help but secretly feel lucky that Xiaoyu found him.

Chen Fan's movements were too swift. If Xiaoyu was still in secluded cultivation now, his aura would definitely be detected by Chen Fan, and the subsequent events would be hard to predict.

Chang Fei and the others exchanged glances, everything said without a word.

In the headquarters hall, Chen Fan politely refused the staff's reception. After surveying the area, he directly initiated the sensing.

Yes, he was looking for Ling Yu.

Although he hadn't seen Ling Yu before and didn't know what his aura was like.

However, his sensing methods had upgraded, akin to a high-definition camera, capable of "seeing" everything within the perception range, whether alive or dead.

He specifically checked Ling Yu's information before coming, knowing his appearance. Therefore, if Ling Yu was here, he could recognize him at a glance.

In the next moment, Shi Tao's expression in the chairman's office changed slightly, then returned to normal.

However, Chang Fei and the others remained oblivious, quietly waiting for Chen Fan's arrival.

"Chairman Shi."

Chen Fan muttered.

He also knew that his actions had been detected by the other party. With Shi Tao's wisdom, it wasn't hard to guess his purpose.

But that didn't matter.

This time, even if Elder Wang were here, he couldn't stop Chen Fan from questioning Ling Yu.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, his eyes showed a hint of surprise.

Not here?

In the vast headquarters, there was no sign of Ling Yu?

To be certain, he scanned several times, but still found nothing.

"Not in the headquarters?"

Chen Fan's lips curved into a meaningful smile.

Logically, he shouldn't have notified ahead when looking for trouble with Ling Yu, as it would easily tip him off to flee far away.

But he still did, as it was a test.

If Ling Yu knew he was coming and stayed, there could be many reasons, hard to explain thoroughly. But if he fled, it would indicate this matter definitely involved Ling Yu, otherwise, why run?

"Let me see if you're in Jiangnan City." Chen Fan fully unleashed his spiritual power, enveloping the entire city with an invisible net.

"!"

This time, Shi Tao's face showed a shocked expression.

Chen Fan was sensing the entire Jiangnan City?

This required immense spiritual power. Even Shi Tao could only sense roughly one-third of Jiangnan City at most.

Could it be, as Shen Si mentioned earlier, he had cultivated the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill to the Perfection Realm?

Meanwhile, in Jiangnan City, some people were alerted, opening their eyes and looking towards the headquarters.

"Who dares to scan the entire Jiangnan City with divine sense?"

"Martial Arts Association Headquarters? Could it be that kid Shi Tao? No, he just entered the Celestial Human Realm, his divine soul can't be that powerful. Could it be Elder Wang? But this divine soul doesn't resemble his either."

"Who cares, let's teach him a lesson."

Instantly, several spiritual attacks aimed at Chen Fan.

Chen Fan's expression changed slightly, forced to retract his spiritual power.

Fortunately, in just a few moments, he had scanned the entire Jiangnan City.

There were three Celestial Realm Martial Artists, and some powerful Awakeners who noticed the surrounding changes, looking at the sky.

But still, Ling Yu was not found.

"Could Chairman Shi have sent him to another city?"

Chen Fan's eyes narrowed.

This could be troublesome.

"Brother Chen!"

At this moment, Shen Si's voice pulled him from his contemplation.

"Brother Chen, your speed is amazing, I thought you'd arrive in the afternoon." He walked over with a smile.

People around focused their attention on Chen Fan.

Who is this person? He doesn't seem very old, yet he can make Chairman Shen personally come out to greet?

"The situation is urgent, I had to hurry." Chen Fan smiled slightly.

Shen Si was stunned, glanced around, and said, "This isn't the place to talk. Come with me. The chairman is waiting inside."

"Alright."

Chen Fan followed him.

After they left, the hall's crowd gradually reacted.

"Oh my, what did I hear? President?"

"The president is waiting for him? Who is this young man that Chairman Shen personally greets and the president waits in the office?"

"No idea, I've never seen him before."

"Hey?" Suddenly, someone remembered something, and said loudly, "I got it! Chen Fan! He's Chen Fan!"

"What? Chen Fan?"

"Which Chen Fan?"

"What do you mean which Chen Fan? Do you think there are two Chen Fans in the Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association? He's the prodigy who can rival Ling Yu—Chen Fan!"

"What, it's him!"

Instantly, the hall fell into a deadly silence.

The person they often mentioned in their conversations was standing before them just now?

The prodigy comparable to and even surpassing Ling Yu?

"Damn!" Someone regretted, slapping his thigh, "I should have recognized him sooner. Clearly saw him standing there in a daze, if I had greeted him..."

"I saw him too, actually had a hint of recognition, but wasn't 100% sure."

"Hey, no use talking about this now. He's gone."

"Exactly, no wonder Chairman Shen came out and the president waited. Turns out it was him..."

"I'm curious, if Ling Yu knows this guy is here, what will he react? Heard he stayed in Anshan City, but the Beast Tide must have destroyed it, so he appeared here. He might stay at the headquarters now."

"In that case, Ling Yu might be unhappy. As they say, 'two tigers can't share a mountain,' both are prodigies, neither will submit to the other. It was fine when they were in separate places, but now together, conflict is inevitable."

"Haha, if that's true, there's good drama ahead." Someone smiled evily.

People naturally love watching drama, especially between two geniuses, promising excitement and anticipation.

"Brave of you to even say that out loud, better keep it to yourself before attracting trouble."

"True, if someone tells that to either of them, you'll surely regret it."

"No, please no."

The man's smiling face turned pale, pleading, "Friends, please consider I said nothing, or I can't stay in the headquarters."

"Ahem."

A middle-aged man coughed, "All of you, doing nothing here? Beast Tide is raging, many Fierce Beasts outside. Instead of gossiping, grab your weapons to reduce the pressure on the city's defense."

"Just arrived, just arrived."

"Me too, just got here, don't know what happened."

"I'm going out to kill Fierce Beasts."

The crowd dispersed swiftly, leaving the hall empty and silent.

The middle-aged man shook his head helplessly. But his eyes lit up with curiosity, like everyone else.

Ling Yu and this newcomer Chen Fan, which one is superior? Really curious.

Chapter 642: Elder Wang Didn't Come, But I Did

"Brother Chen, what is the situation in Anshan City now? Can it still be defended?"

Shen Si led the way while asking with concern.

"The current situation is okay, but as for whether it can be defended? Honestly, I don't have full confidence." Chen Fan replied truthfully.

"Indeed."

Shen Si sighed and said, "It's no easy task to defend it. From the satellite images, Anshan City is surrounded by Fierce Beasts. More Fierce Beasts are constantly arriving from the perimeter. Brother Chen, maybe you should give up Anshan City soon and come to headquarters early?"

"We'll talk about it later."

Chen Fan smiled.

"Alright."

Shen Si didn't say more, and they reached their destination.

"Brother Chen, the President is in his office. Follow me."

The door was pushed open, and their gazes met.

The people inside had long known about Chen Fan and recognized him, but it was the first time facing him directly, even for Chang Fei who had dealt with Chen Fan several times.

The few people sized up Chen Fan carefully, inwardly sighing that he was indeed more impressive in person. Especially his composure, which even rivaled that of the President.

They couldn't help but compare him to Ling Yu and shook their heads; the difference was indeed significant.

"President."

Chen Fan greeted proactively, nodding towards Chang Fei and the unfamiliar faces in the room.

"You're here."

Shi Tao smiled slightly, "Did you encounter any danger on the way?"

"Not really."

Chen Fan said, noticing the figures on the screen not far away, feeling unsurprised.

Shen Si saw this and laughed, "Brother Chen, I asked you last night why you wanted to investigate these people's identities. You said I'd know later. Now that the President is here, don't keep us in suspense, tell us."

"Yes, yes."

Chang Fei and a few others chimed in.

Despite Shen Si's reasonable predictions, they were still guesses. It would be best if Chen Fan explained the specific reason.

Chen Fan saw everyone looking at him and nodded, "The reason I asked Chairman Shen to investigate them is because they will arrive at headquarters before noon today."

"What! Before noon today!"

"Before noon today?" Someone glanced at the clock on the wall, "Does that mean we only have one or two hours left?"

"They're arriving too quickly, Brother Chen. Are you sure you didn't get it wrong? I mean, I'm not doubting you, it's just hard to believe."

Suddenly, panic showed on the faces of the people in the room.

Even Shi Tao felt a jolt.

Indeed, the speed of their arrival was too fast.

He had specially asked someone to monitor the Song Family, ready to inform him of any movement, yet no one had reported such news until now.

"If nothing goes wrong, it won't be mistaken."

Chen Fan looked at Shen Si, "Do you remember that I cultivated the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill?"

"I remember, of course." Shen Si's eyes widened with excitement because his previous deductions were correct. This meant Chen Fan's words would become reality, with two Celestial Realm Martial Artists arriving in just over an hour?

"I used the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill to foresee this moment. In my premonition, the situation was dire because in that future, the President was not at headquarters, and Elder Wang was also absent."

"What, Elder Wang is absent too?" Shen Si's mouth dropped open, looking at Shi Tao.

Elder Wang's identity was highly hidden within headquarters, known by very few, and only the President had the privilege to meet him.

But everyone knew Elder Wang was somewhere within headquarters.

"Correct."

Shi Tao took a deep breath, his expression solemn as he looked at Chen Fan,

"After returning to headquarters, I tried to contact Elder Wang, but no one answered despite multiple calls. Do you know what's going on?"

"You couldn't reach Elder Wang either?"

Chen Fan showed a hint of surprise and said, "It seems it's not a problem with my cultivation technique, but Elder Wang is really not in Anshan City right now. Before departing, I wanted to tell Elder Wang and bring him along, but..."

He shrugged.

Obviously, he came alone.

The atmosphere in the room became tense.

If Elder Wang were at headquarters, he, as a Mid-stage Celestial Realm Martial Artist, could likely block two Early-stage Celestial Realm foes. Coupled with the President, the two intruders wouldn't have an easy time.

But now, Elder Wang was nowhere to be found, and even the President couldn't contact him.

This meant headquarters had only one Celestial Realm Martial Artist, the President, who had just recently broken through. No matter how strong he was, fighting two alone would be impossible.

Shen Si's face changed completely.

He gritted his teeth and said, "President, if worse comes to worst, hand us over. This whole situation started because of us, it's right for us to end it. I'm just sorry for Brother Chen..."

"Enough."

Shi Tao interrupted, frowning, "I'm not someone who betrays friends for personal gain."

"President!"

Shen Si's eyes reddened.

"Yes, Old Shen, what you just said was unfair. We've known each other for years. Do you think the President would act like this?" Chang Fei was somewhat annoyed but more worried.

Chapter 643: Elder Wang Didn't Come, But, I Did_2

Because this is no joke, if the opponent's people really arrive, the President alone absolutely won't be able to stop them. And we, even more so, are like praying mantises trying to stop a chariot, not knowing our own limits.

"Isn't there still over an hour? Since we already know what's going to happen later, we should hurry and let Brother Chen, Chairman Shen, and a few others hide. If the Song Family comes and can't find anyone, what can they do? Do they plan on tearing our headquarters apart?"

"Yes, yes, we should wait for Elder Wang to return and make a decision."

"The key is, where do we hide them? The Song Family's influence is significant; hiding in Jiangnan City also risks being discovered by vigilant people, rendering our efforts futile."

"How about..."

Someone thought of the Yellow Sand Tower but suddenly remembered that Ling Yu was hiding there, and the President had specifically instructed them not to reveal Ling Yu's whereabouts.

If Chen Fan goes in...

Shi Tao was also conflicted.

Besides the Yellow Sand Tower, where else wouldn't be discovered?

"No need to panic."

Chen Fan's voice broke through, "Although Elder Wang isn't here this time, I am."

"???"

The few people in the office were left in bewilderment.

"Brother Chen, what do you mean?"

Chang Fei had a thought but dared not consider it further.

"If the Song Family's Celestial Realm Martial Artists all come out together, I certainly wouldn't be confident and would flee. Fortunately, this time only one Early Stage Celestial Realm Martial Artist is coming, even if you add the werewolf from the Revival Association, it's just two Early Stage Celestial Realm Martial Artists. I believe I have the strength for a fight."

Chen Fan's words were like a giant bell striking the hearts of those present, rendering them completely dumbfounded.

Did they hear wrong? What did Chen Fan just say?

He said he has the strength to fight against two Early Stage Celestial Realm Martial Artists?

Shi Tao was also stunned.

Frankly speaking, he didn't have absolute confidence against either of those individuals. Even if he put in all his effort, he could only delay them for a while.

But Chen Fan said he could block both alone?

Chen Fan smiled and said, "I know you don't believe me. After all, I'm just a True Essence Realm Martial Artist, how could I be a match for Celestial Realm Martial Artists, let alone two? But I will prove with facts that I'm not boasting."

Shen Si and the others exchanged glances.

They acknowledged Chen Fan's strength, but in their minds, Chen Fan at most should be on par with the President.

If he could actually achieve that, it would be astonishing enough.

But Chen Fan implied he could fight two adversaries, indicating his strength far surpassed the President's.

"Brother Chen, I really want to believe you, but I can't convince myself," Chang Fei said wryly, "According to you, the Song Family is about to bring people here, and if they arrive while you're still here, it won't be a joke. I think our primary task now should be to find a good place to hide temporarily."

"Yes, yes, Chairman Chang is right. Those are two Celestial Realm Martial Artists."

"Brother Chen, it's not that we don't want to believe you, but for safety's sake, it's better not to take risks."

The few people earnestly advised.

It was really for Chen Fan's own good.

"Chen Fan..." Shi Tao also wanted to say something.

"President, how about this?"

Chen Fan quickly said, "Let's make a bet. If you win, I'll follow your instructions for the rest of the time. But if I win, we do things my way. How about that?"

He knew that without showing some strength, Shi Tao and the others wouldn't agree, and even if they couldn't stop him, their nagging would be annoying.

"A bet?"

"Brother Chen, at this time, you're still thinking about betting?"

"Exactly, it's super urgent, the situation is dire!"

The few people were anxiously pacing like ants on a hot pan.

Shi Tao's pupils narrowed slightly, then he nodded and said, "What kind of bet do you want to make?"

"Very simple, we spar. President, you attack, and I'll defend. If you can injure me, I'll lose. Otherwise, I win. How about that?" Chen Fan smiled.

This way, he could relieve everyone's worry and stop their nagging, and show Shi Tao the gap between them. Ling Yu was doomed; even the President couldn't save him.

"What!"

Upon hearing such a dramatic bet, everyone except Shi Tao was stunned.

If it were a mutual exchange of attacks to determine the winner, it would be normal.

But considering one side defending while the other attacks only happens with a great disparity in strength.

Additionally, it could be somewhat insulting.

Of course, none of them thought Chen Fan was intentionally humiliating Shi Tao; rather, they felt he was overconfident, almost arrogant.

"You really have confidence to block all my attacks?"

Shi Tao stayed calm and reminded, "I may have just recently broken through, but I'm still a Celestial Realm Martial Artist, a whole major realm beyond yours. If there's an accident, it's no joke."

"President, don't hold back, feel free to attack." Chen Fan smiled.

Arrogant!

Too arrogant!

In the minds of Shen Si, Chang Fei, and the others, these words simultaneously emerged.

"Alright."

Shi Tao said, "Since you insist, I won't refuse. I'm curious about your growth."

The room was filled with a subtle tension.

Shen Si and the others felt speechless.

Seeing the strong enemy approaching, why start an internal fight?

Given their strength, they couldn't stop it; all they could do was to watch.

Meanwhile, in the Yellow Sand Tower, on a green grassy land, a figure slowly opened his eyes.

He looked around curiously, seeing blue skies, white clouds, lush grass, a paradisiacal scene, strange because there was no one else around, just him.

"Where... am I?"

He stood up and looked around.

"Is anyone here? If you can hear me, answer!"

The sound traveled far, bounced off walls, and echoed back, ringing in his ears.

Ling Yu was startled, flew over, and touched the air, indeed, there was an invisible barrier.

"Where is this? Why am I here? Wasn't I in Master's office?"

He frowned, trying to remember, and finally recalled everything.

Upon learning that Chen was coming, he angrily wanted to confront him. But his Master seemed unwilling to see this. As he persisted, he suddenly blacked out. When he regained consciousness, he found himself here.

"Wait!"

His eyes widened as he surveyed his surroundings again.

He seemed to realize where this place was.

Yellow Sand Tower!

His Master's spatial artifact, which could store items, even living people.

Anger welled up inside him, so his Master had locked him in? Did his Master not trust him enough, thinking he surely wasn't a match for Chen?

"Let me out! Master! Let me out!"

He angrily pounded the "wall," shouting upwards.

Outside, Shi Tao, walking towards the Cultivation Room, paused.

"What's wrong, President?"

Chang Fei, behind him, asked curiously.

Chen Fan also looked over.

"Nothing, let's go."

Shi Tao shook his head and continued forward.

In his heart, he thought, Xiaoyu, stay inside for now. When Master confirms Chen Fan's strength, we'll see when to let you out.

Chapter 644: I Lost

A few people took the elevator all the way to the bottom level.

The entire underground space was very spacious.

The surrounding walls and the ground were made of hard rock, allowing both parties to fight freely.

Shi Tao continued to walk forward.

Chen Fan followed suit upon seeing this.

Shen Si and the others behind them stopped at the right moment, watching the scene with worried expressions.

"Tap, tap."

The sound of footsteps echoed throughout the underground space.

Finally, the footsteps stopped.

Shi Tao and Chen Fan stood facing each other, about twenty meters apart.

"Chen Fan, have you really made up your mind?"

Shi Tao, still somewhat uneasy, said, "We can relax the conditions a bit. Both of us will fight with all our strength. Whoever wins will decide the next arrangement. How about it?"

"Chen Fan?"

People outside couldn't sense the commotion inside the Yellow Sand Tower.

However, those inside the tower could hear sounds even if they couldn't see outside.

"Is Master talking to that guy named Chen?"

Ling Yu woke up abruptly, biting his teeth, clenching his fists.

That kid named Chen really came?

Damn it!

Does Master have so little confidence in me?

At this moment, Chen Fan's voice rang out from outside.

"Does the President have so little confidence in me?"

Shi Tao opened his mouth to respond but swallowed his words and slowly spat out a single word, "Fine."

In an instant, the atmosphere in the underground space became completely silent.

From a distance, Lord Chang Fei didn't dare to breathe.

"Here it comes!"

Shi Tao shouted in a low voice. Suddenly, he appeared in front of Chen Fan and threw a punch at Chen Fan's chest without any fancy moves.

The air around the two seemed to explode, making a deafening blast.

However, Chen Fan stood there smiling, as if he hadn't reacted.

"Brother Chen!"

Chang Fei and the others were shocked.

But the next moment stunned them.

Just as Shi Tao's fist hit Chen Fan, his own body flew back like a cannonball, crashing into the rock wall with a bang, sending debris flying everywhere.

"President!"

"President! Are you okay?"

Shen Si and the others rushed over to help the fallen Shi Tao.

"I'm fine."

Shi Tao waved his hand and stood up, looking at Chen Fan with bright eyes, exclaiming, "What terrifying defensive power. What martial art did you practice?"

Shen Si and the others also came to their senses and looked over in unison.

Yes, it was clearly Chen Fan who got punched, yet the president was the one who flew back.

Brother Chen's strength is quite formidable?

"Undying Golden Body."

Chen Fan replied with a smile.

"Undying Golden Body?"

"Supreme martial art, Undying Golden Body!"

"My heavens!"

Shen Si and the others were instantly stunned.

Even Shi Tao was momentarily lost in thought.

The next moment, he clenched his fists and said, "Well, knowing you have trained in the Undying Golden Body, I can fight with full strength."

Once he finished speaking, his clothes exploded off, leaving only shorts to cover his lower body. His muscles, like granite, were exposed to the air.

Immediately after, his entire body seemed to be coated in a layer of golden paint, even his short black hair turned gold.

"Vajra Indestructible Body."

"Vajra Indestructible Body versus Undying Golden Body?"

Chang Fei and the others were shocked.

In a straightforward comparison, the former would naturally not be a match for the latter. After all, one is supreme martial art, and the other is a supreme martial art.

However, the cultivation difficulty between the two is not on the same level. Even if the practitioner of the Undying Golden Body hasn't reached a high level of skill, they might not be a match for a practitioner of the Vajra Indestructible Body.

Yet the president had already perfected the Vajra Indestructible Body. What realm had Chen Fan reached with the Undying Golden Body?

"What? Master's fighting that guy named Chen now?"

Ling Yu, hearing the sounds from outside, was stunned.

No, isn't that guy named Chen younger than me and in the True Essence Realm? How could he fight against my Master?

Is he worthy?

But the voices from outside made him reluctantly entertain such thoughts.

"Chen Fan, be careful."

Shi Tao stomped fiercely, creating a pit two or three meters deep in the ground. The next moment, he appeared before Chen Fan again and threw another punch.

The deafening explosion sounded again.

The violent shockwave swept in all directions.

Chang Fei and the others, who had barely reached a safe place, quickly infused their legs with True Qi to stabilize themselves, avoiding being blown away.

"Whoosh!"

A sharp sound was heard, as if something flew out.

"Boom!"

Followed by a loud noise, a figure was deeply embedded into the surroundings.

"This!"

Chang Fei and the others were dumbfounded.

The president was sent flying again?

Moreover, this time, he seemed to be embedded several meters deep.

"Good! Good!"

Shi Tao laughed heartily, pulling his body out of the wall.

Then, he transformed into a golden light again, rushing towards Chen Fan.

"Boom boom boom!"

The sound of sonic booms echoed in the air again.

Shi Tao flew out once more.

Then a third time, a fourth time...

Shen Si and the others kept turning their heads, their expressions gradually shifting from initial shock to numbness.

"I never thought Brother Chen's strength would be so formidable that not even the president in his golden body state could harm him in the slightest," Chang Fei sighed.

Chapter 645: I Lost_2

"It seems that he wasn't actually bragging earlier, but rather we were being shortsighted."

"I'm worried that if this continues, the president will get hurt."

Suddenly, the commotion in the arena came to a halt. Shi Tao emerged from the rock wall and didn't attack again. Instead, he stared at Chen Fan with an extremely complex expression and said, "I admit, your strength indeed exceeds my imagination. Neither the Vajra Indestructible Body nor the Five-Thunder Transformation Hand can harm you at all."

"What!"

Ling Yu from the Yellow Sand Tower could not believe it.

The Vajra Indestructible Body and the Five-Thunder Transformation Hand—both are the master's supreme skills and have already been perfected.

Yet they can't harm Chen at all?

Note, it's not that they can't defeat Chen, but can't harm him at all!

These two statements are worlds apart.

"No, impossible!"

Ling Yu shook his head repeatedly, pondering.

Could it be that the master colluded with others to put on a show to scare him? Otherwise, how could Chen be this powerful?

Chen Fan's expression also turned somewhat serious at this moment,

"So you're saying the president is going to use his full power next."

"Correct."

Shi Tao nodded, "Next, I will harness the Power of Heaven and Earth. Each move's power will be dozens of times stronger than before. Are you confident?"

Chang Fei and others on the side heard this, their eyes unintentionally showing excitement,

It turned out the president had not yet used his full power. They were over-worried.

But the next moment, they began to worry again.

As the saying goes, both the palm and the back of the hand are flesh. They don't want the president to be hurt, but they also don't want Chen Fan to be injured.

If the president harnesses the Power of Heaven and Earth and the potency of the moves increases dozens of times directly! Chen Fan...

"Given that, I should use my full power too."

As Chen Fan finished speaking, a golden spherical protective shield enclosed him within.

"No, the Undying Golden Body?"

"The highest realm of the Undying Golden Body?"

"Brother Chen has cultivated the Undying Golden Body to perfection? That is Supreme Martial Arts!"

Shen Si and others were utterly stunned.

Bear in mind, to perfect a supreme martial art within the entire Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association, apart from Elder Wang and the president, there isn't a third person.

As for Chen Fan, they had only heard of him a few minutes ago.

But to cultivate the Supreme Martial Arts to perfection, other than Elder Wang, Chen Fan is certainly the first!

"No wonder."

Looking at Chen Fan who used the Undying Golden Body, Shi Tao's face didn't show much surprise, because he had roughly guessed.

Nonetheless, even though he had guessed, his heart was still extremely shocked.

From Elder Wang, he had also obtained a Supreme Martial Arts, which is the Black Tortoise True Skill, but unfortunately, after so long, he had barely reached the beginner level.

However, in terms of martial arts level, he was an unequivocal Celestial Human Martial Artist, compared to Chen Fan, he was indeed one major realm higher.

"You all move further back."

Shi Tao looked at Shen Si and others.

They took the hint and hurriedly ran another one to two kilometers away.

"It's coming."

After saying so, Shi Tao took a deep breath, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around gathered behind him. As he punched, a gigantic golden fist seal, thirty to forty meters large, surged towards Chen Fan with a terrifying power capable of destroying the world.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The ground and rocks where it passed exploded one after another, leaving a three-to-four-meter-wide and more than ten-twenty-meter-deep trench behind.

Shen Si and others had already moved far enough away, but under such violent air waves, they were still thrown away like sandbags.

Ling Yu inside the Yellow Sand Tower was also overwhelmed by the disturbance outside.

Just by the sound, he knew how massive the commotion outside was.

And according to Shi Tao earlier, this was his strongest blow using the Power of Heaven and Earth!

"Is the master truly collaborating with others to put on a show for me?"

He couldn't help but start doubting.

In the blink of an eye, the golden fist seal fiercely struck on Chen Fan's golden protective shield.

Another intense explosion echoed.

Shen Si and others, barely getting up from the ground, flew out again.

However, they did not have any complaints; instead, they adjusted their posture mid-air to try and see what happened in the arena.

Only to see the golden fist seal, after hitting the shield, disintegrate bit by bit—from the fingers to the palm, then the whole hand, disappearing as if it never existed.

Chen Fan still stood steadily, and the golden shield around him was intact without a trace of damage.

"Boom!"

At this moment, Shen Si and others fell to the ground, but they didn't feel any pain because their hearts had been utterly filled with a kind of emotion called shock.

The president of Celestial Human Realm, a full-force strike, could not harm Chen Fan at all?

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't believe it even if it killed them.

But why is this happening?

Both sides clearly differ by one major realm?

Is this the strength of the Fourth Realm of True Essence?

"What's going on?"

Ling Yu pricked up his ears, but there was no sound outside, making him anxious.

What is the outcome?

Did the master win, or did Chen win?

No, no, no, how could the master lose? The master can't possibly lose, if anyone loses, it must be Chen.

Preferably, he should just die!

In the arena, Chen Fan smiled at Shi Tao and said, "President, you should concede. Of course, if you have any trump card left, we can continue."

"What!"

When hearing Chen Fan's words, Ling Yu fell to the ground with a thud, bloodless face.

Master, lost?

The master of Celestial Human Realm actually lost?

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

He roared internally until he heard a too familiar voice.

"That's right, I lost."

Shi Tao's face first showed a hint of reluctance, then he seemed to recognize reality and sighed, "Unthinkable that your strength has reached this level, far beyond my expectations. Even with all my power, I can't hurt you at all. And if you use your full force, I fear I would already be a corpse lying on the ground."

"President..."

Shen Si and others had unknowingly come over.

Hearing Shi Tao's words and looking at his back, they couldn't help but feel a hint of sorrow.

If both sides had attacked, losing could be acceptable, after all, the waves of the Yangtze River push the ones before. But from beginning to end, Chen Fan hadn't struck...

The president lost too thoroughly.

"Why are you looking at me worriedly? Are you afraid I'll not think straight?"

Shi Tao suddenly showed a smile, "Chen Fan's power far surpasses mine, isn't that a good thing? The stronger he is, the happier I am, because then the Song Family can't threaten him, right?"

"That's right!"

Everyone awoke from the dream.

In their hearts, they remembered Chen Fan's previous words.

At that time, they didn't believe Chen Fan alone could hold off two Celestial Realm Martial Artists.

Now, they believed a bit, although still somewhat anxious.

"President, according to the bet, whoever wins listens to the other, right?" Chen Fan withdrew the Undying Golden Body.

"Naturally."

Shi Tao didn't hesitate at all: "Even if the position of president passes to you next, I have no complaints."

He was speaking sincerely. After all, in such chaotic times, only the strong can lead everyone further.

"That's not necessary," Chen Fan waved his hand, "I'm not interested in the president's position. I just want to know, where is Ling Yu now?"

As soon as he said this, everyone turned pale.

Ling Yu inside the Yellow Sand Tower was so frightened that he held his breath.

Chapter 646: President, You Can't Protect Him

The one named Chen is actually looking for him?

That's right.

Ling Yu recalled everything.

His master had told him that one day, the one named Chen would come to the headquarters to confront him face to face.

If it was proven that Xiao Hong was acting under his orders, the one named Chen would cripple him.

Before this, he had scoffed at the idea, even thinking that the one named Chen was not his match.

But hiding in the Yellow Sand Tower, eavesdropping on everything, he was panicking.

Even his Celestial Human Realm master was no match for the one named Chen, on what grounds could he be?

"No, I must not lose my composure."

Bean-sized drops of cold sweat rolled down Ling Yu's forehead.

This might be his master and his companions deliberately putting on a show just to scare him? Including the attack from his master earlier, whether it hit Chen Fan or not, he did not know.

However, what he did not know was that the expressions of the people outside were all extremely ugly.

Some people did not know about the enmity between Chen Fan and Ling Yu, but from Shi Tao's behavior earlier, they also knew that something serious must be going on.

Now that Chen Fan was asking, how should the President respond?

As insiders, Shen Si and Chang Fei were even more on edge, their emotions a complete turmoil.

In the past, the President was stronger than Brother Chen, and naturally he could protect Ling Yu.

But now, saying that Chen Fan could easily beat the President was not an exaggeration. Once Chen Fan found out that Ling Yu was hiding in the Yellow Sand Tower on the President's body...

Ling Yu's fate could be easily imagined.

Chen Fan smiled and continued, "After arriving at the headquarters, I specifically used my Spiritual Power to search, but I did not find Ling Yu's presence in the headquarters. I also searched the entire Jiangnan City, but he was nowhere to be found. President, you should know that the truth cannot be hidden forever."

"Chen, Brother Chen..."

Shen Si wanted to say something.

Chen Fan shook his head at him, and the former obediently closed his mouth.

Shi Tao sighed and said:

"Chen Fan, I understand your point. However, for other matters, I can follow your arrangements, but for this matter, I cannot."

"It seems the President has admitted that Xiao Hong was directed by Ling Yu behind the scenes, is that correct?" Chen Fan asked calmly without getting angry.

Shi Tao did not speak.

He wanted to deny it but couldn't.

Admitting it would mean Ling Yu would be crippled.

Ling Yu had always been proud and arrogant. If he were to become a crippled person, it would be better to kill him.

Of course, most importantly, Ling Yu was his disciple; they were as close as father and son. As long as he had a breath left, he would not sit by and let this happen.

Even if it meant offending Chen Fan.

"President, everyone must be accountable for their actions. Right things should be praised and rewarded. Wrong things should be punished, shouldn't they? If someone does wrong and goes unpunished, who will want to be a good person in the long run?"

Chang Fei and the others exchanged looks and all felt that Chen Fan made a valid point.

Shi Tao also showed a look of shame.

He knew Chen Fan was right. His life goal was also to be a straightforward and honest person.

But knowingly covering up Ling Yu's mistakes made his behavior unworthy of a gentleman.

"President, tell me Ling Yu's whereabouts. I promise at most to cripple his Martial Arts, not take his life."

Chen Fan pressed on.

Inside the Yellow Sand Tower, Ling Yu gnashed his teeth upon hearing this.

You bastard named Chen! Who the hell do you think you are? What right do you have to cripple my Martial Arts? Huh?

But despite his anger, he didn't have the courage to go out.

"Chen Fan, that incident was indeed Xiaoyu's fault, but I also share some responsibility. If I hadn't told him you could refine Top-grade True Qi Pills, he wouldn't have harbored any malicious thoughts. Moreover, it was my lack of proper discipline. This matter is mainly my fault. I'm willing to cripple my own Martial Arts, hoping you will spare Xiaoyu and not pursue this matter further."

"What!"

"President!"

"President!"

Chang Fei and the others were shocked.

"President, you must not do this! You are the pillar of our headquarters. If you cripple your Martial Arts, the entire Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association will collapse!"

"That's right, President. You are now the youngest Celestial Realm Martial Artist in Yan Country with limitless prospects. You absolutely must not do something so foolish!"

"President, if worst comes to worst, just tell him Ling Yu's whereabouts!"

The group was thoroughly flustered.

Shi Tao seemed resigned, shook his head, and looked at Chen Fan, saying, "If it were before, I indeed was indispensable to the headquarters, but now, Chen Fan, in terms of both strength and character, is more qualified than me to be the President."

"President..."

Everyone pleaded earnestly.

Inside the Yellow Sand Tower, Ling Yu was also stunned.

His master was actually willing to cripple his own Martial Arts to ensure his safety?

How could this be?

Could it be that everything happening outside wasn't an act?

Chen Fan sighed.

He thought that part of what Shi Tao said was indeed correct.

Ling Yu's descent to this point certainly had a lot to do with Shi Tao's indulgence. In the past, with Shi Tao's protection, no matter how big the issue, it could be minimized. But unfortunately, this time, Ling Yu provoked him.

"President, I advise you not to do this," Chen Fan said helplessly, "because even if you cripple your Martial Arts, I will not spare him. When I say I'll cripple his Martial Arts, I will cripple his Martial Arts."

Chapter 647: President, You Can't Protect Him_2

Shi Tao seemed to have guessed Chen Fan would answer this way, a touch of disappointment crossed his face, then he said, "Chen Fan, I'm sorry, I won't tell you Xiaoyu's whereabouts."

Upon hearing this, Chen Fan's gaze fell on Shen Si.

"Brother Chen, don't look at me like that, I genuinely don't know where Ling Yu is." Shen Si hurriedly said, but there was a hint of guilt, and he looked away after holding Chen Fan's gaze for less than a second.

"Do you truly not know or are you pretending not to know?" Chen Fan asked again.

"Brother Chen, please don't make things difficult for me. I really don't know."

Shen Si smiled wryly.

He was truly caught in a difficult position.

"Brother Chen, Ling Yu did indeed make a mistake and should be punished, but is crippling his martial arts a bit too harsh? Perhaps a three-year confinement, or sending him to hunt a certain number of Fierce Beasts to atone for his sins?" Chang Fei suggested cautiously, glancing at Shi Tao.

He believed the reason the chairman wouldn't reveal Ling Yu's whereabouts was that the price Ling Yu had to pay was too heavy.

If it were lighter, the chairman might have accepted it.

Chen Fan still shook his head.

One must keep their word — if he said he would cripple Ling Yu's martial arts, then he would cripple Ling Yu's martial arts.

Chang Fei immediately shut his mouth, saying no more.

Ling Yu, Ling Yu, you can only rely on yourself now.

As the saying goes, blessings and calamities have no doors, they come and go as people summon them. If he had not let greed cloud his judgment, would he be in this situation today?

He asked himself, he had done everything he could, and what was not done, he had done as well. The rest depended on Ling Yu's own fate.

"Damn it, could someone have told him that I am hiding in the Yellow Sand Tower?"

Ling Yu was indeed panicking.

He felt this wasn't an act but something happening for real.

His master would surely keep his mouth shut, would not tell that Chen guy his whereabouts by any means.

But he couldn't trust others.

If they couldn't withstand the pressure or the temptation and revealed it.

Wouldn't he be finished?

"Damn it!"

Ling Yu's eyes were bloodshot. If he knew this day would come, he should have risked everything to kill that guy.

If he were dead, none of this would be happening today.

"It seems Chairman Shen, you all know Ling Yu's whereabouts, but Chairman Shi told you not to reveal them. Is that right?"

Chen Fan wasn't a fool, he saw through it at a glance.

Several people exchanged looks and showed bitter smiles.

"Brother Chen, please don't make things difficult for us."

"Yes, Brother Chen, we really can't say anything, we can't say anything."

Upon hearing these words, someone clutched their heart, which still hung in their throat.

The people around listened to what he said, which was a good thing, but he feared that if Chen Fan took strong measures, even if he wanted to stop him, he could only watch helplessly.

Just as Chang Fei and others were worried about Chen Fan using some methods on them.

Chen Fan laughed.

"Alright, I won't make things difficult for you."

As soon as those words fell, everyone, including Shi Tao, breathed a sigh of relief.

Chen Fan was a man of his word; he said it, and he would do it.

"Brother Chen, I'm sorry." Shen Si said ashamedly, "I really..."

Chen Fan waved his hand, "Chairman Shen, there's no need to say more. I don't like to force others. This matter originally had nothing to do with you, no need to drag you in. Moreover,"

Chen Fan's eyes fell on Shi Tao, "does the chairman think the only way I can find out Ling Yu's whereabouts is by hearing it from Chairman Shen?"

Shi Tao's face immediately changed color.

"The Emperor's Qi Observation Skill?"

Since Chen Fan could use the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill to know that Song's people would arrive in an hour, he could naturally use this martial art to foresee where Ling Yu would appear next!

"That's right."

Chen Fan nodded.

Shi Tao felt a wave of despair.

In the end, he couldn't protect Ling Yu?

"That's right! Elder Wang!"

Suddenly, he thought of someone.

Although he didn't know where Elder Wang was now, Elder Wang would definitely contact him immediately after seeing his call.

Now, Ling Yu hiding in the Yellow Sand Tower was very safe, with his constitution, going a few days without food or water wouldn't be a problem.

So, as long as Elder Wang arrived, he could plead for Ling Yu. Maybe he could still protect him — unless Chen Fan used the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill to find Ling Yu's whereabouts before then.

Then he would absolutely take action!

"It seems that even though I explained things clearly, I still couldn't change the President's mind."

Chen Fan sighed, "Then I'll wait."

As long as Song's people arrived, his ability to foresee the future could be used again, and no one could stop him.

The atmosphere around quieted down.

Chang Fei and others looked at each other.

With Chen Fan's ability to foresee the future, the president's actions were meaningless.

The only difference was timing.

Ling Yu in the Yellow Sand Tower was puzzled, the voices outside suddenly stopped.

"Did that Chen guy give up?"

He wondered.

This seemed unlikely. The other party had come all the way from Anshan City to settle accounts with him.

How could he give up so easily?

"However, he would never guess that I am hiding right under his nose."

Ling Yu thought of this, a look of smugness appeared on his face.

Since he couldn't go out now, he would stay here. Once that guy left, his master would let him out.

"Let's go."

At this moment, Chen Fan's voice sounded outside, startling him.

"Song's people are coming, staying here is meaningless."

Upon hearing this, Chang Fei and others' hearts hung up again.

Although they had witnessed Chen Fan's strength in the recent battle, even the president couldn't hurt him,.

The problem was, whether it was Song Daoquan or Carl from the Revival Association, both were well-known figures, not easy to deal with. The threat would increase exponentially when both of them were together.

Could Chen Fan really handle it alone?

Ling Yu, however, shivered.

What?

Song's people?

Song's people are coming?

"Chen Fan."

Shi Tao's voice sounded, "Why don't you take Shen Si and the others and find a place to hide? When you're stronger, you can fight them. Leave this place to me, I'm still the chairman of the headquarters. No matter how rash they are, they wouldn't dare do anything to me."

He said this partly for Chen Fan's sake and partly wanting Chen Fan to leave, ensuring Ling Yu's safety.

"Yes, Brother Chen, the chairman makes sense. Why don't we hide for a while?" Shen Si and others also agreed.

As the saying goes, as long as there are green hills, there will always be wood to burn. With Chen Fan's growth speed, in time, he could defeat even the mid-stage Celestial Realm martial artists of the Song Family.

Chen Fan shook his head and said, "You underestimate the Song Family's determination. If they can't find us, it's uncertain whether the headquarters will still exist."

Several people widened their eyes.

Though hard to believe, they couldn't rule it out.

Even if Song Daoquan didn't push to the extremes, Carl from the Revival Association would force him.

After all, in their eyes, what Martial Arts Association? They only acknowledge the Awakened Association!

"Wait, Song's people, and the Revival Association?"

Ling Yu's mouth gaped.

These people were coming to trouble Chen Fan and Shen Si?

Could it be that his backup plans worked?

Chapter 648: Without My Permission, No One is Allowed to Act

The sound of Chen Fan and the others' conversation reached Ling Yu's ears, and he gradually understood what was going on, unable to contain his joy.

Just when he thought there was no way out, a new opportunity emerged from the shadows.

He had been worried that if Chen Fan found out he was hiding right under his nose, things would get complicated.

After all, even his master was no match for Chen Fan. If Chen Fan wanted to take the Yellow Sand Tower from his master, it wouldn't be difficult.

But just at the critical moment, the Song Family and the Revival Association members showed up, and from what he gathered from his master's conversation, their strength was formidable. Two Celestial Realm Martial Artists had come, and even his master wasn't confident in defeating either of them.

Yet, Chen had the audacity to wait here for them, intending to face them alone.

"Chen Fan, should I commend your bravery or say you're ignorant of the danger you face?"

Ling Yu sneered.

Clearly, the Song Family members were here to settle scores with Chen. Chen had killed Song Gang of the Song Family and John of the Revival Association, and neither faction would rest until they had their revenge.

He might have a slim chance if he fled, but if he stayed, death was certain!

As for who revealed the true identity of the culprit to the Song Family, it was none other than himself!

Ling Yu's face showed a look of satisfaction. If not for fearing he'd arouse his master's suspicion outside, he would've laughed out loud.

You may be powerful, Chen, but in the end, I'm the one who came out on top.

If he had been driven away by Shen Si and left without a second thought, he would have fallen by Chen's hand today, had his Martial Arts abolished, and spent the rest of his life as a cripple.

But he persisted, eavesdropping on snatches of conversation from the corner, then sent people everywhere to gather more details, eventually piecing together the truth and quietly informing the Song Family.

Sure enough, the Song Family responded quickly, which was like a lifesaver to him right now!

"Chen, I'll sit here and watch you die!" Ling Yu sneered inwardly, relaxing as he sat on the grass, quietly waiting.

Shi Tao could actually sense the commotion in the Yellow Sand Tower.

Noticing Ling Yu suddenly calming down, his tension easing, he couldn't help but find it odd.

But soon he understood. Ling Yu must have thought that if the Song Family killed Chen Fan, his own position would naturally improve, no longer fearing having his Martial Arts abolished.

"Ah, Xiaoyu, I have indeed been too lenient with you,"

Shi Tao sighed in his heart.

Even with things at this stage, there wasn't a hint of remorse in him, still hoping something ill would happen to Chen Fan, preferably at the hands of the Song Family.

If Chen Fan died, the fate of Shen Si and the others wouldn't be any better, and Jiangnan Sub-district Martial Arts Association might cease to exist from today.

Yet he never considered any of this, thinking only of himself.

"Forget it, once this matter is over, I must be ruthless in disciplining him, hoping there will still be a chance."

The elevator doors opened with a "ding," and they arrived at the floor housing the office of the President.

"Brother Chen, are we really just going to wait for them here?" Chang Fei asked.

They'd tried to persuade Chen Fan throughout the ride, to no avail.

"Yes."

Chen Fan nodded, glancing at the time, and said, "It'll be any moment now."

The others didn't know what to say, praying things wouldn't take a turn for the worse.

Meanwhile, in Jiangnan City.

Still in that basement, but there were many more people now, making the space feel cramped.

Jiang Tao sat on the floor, looking at the new faces, his own paling.

He wasn't stupid; he knew these were the Song Family and Revival Association members, the two blond, blue-eyed guys being the clearest proof.

"Is this Jiang Tao?"

A deep voice spoke, belonging to an elderly man in a long robe, his silver hair tied up with a hairpin.

He looked like someone from a feudal era.

In reality, he was indeed the Early Stage Celestial Realm Martial Artist sent by the Song Family, Song Daoquan.

"Yes, it's him, Seventh Ancestor." Song Wu answered nervously, bowing, not daring to meet his eyes.

And behind him, the Song Family's Fourth Brother and Fifth Brother didn't dare look up either, their bodies trembling.

Even for them, their impression of the family's ancestors came only from texts and images, never having seen one in person.

Now one stood right before them, their minds blank, finding it hard to breathe.

"Are you sure everything he said is true? Don't let yourselves be used as tools."

Song Daoquan said coldly.

He wasn't afraid of provoking someone he couldn't afford to.

The Martial Arts Association only had two Celestial Realm Martial Artists at best.

One had just broken through not long ago. To be fair, the kid was talented, reaching the Celestial Realm in his thirties.

But if it came to a fight, he could defeat him in one move, and kill him in three.

As for Elder Wang, being in the Mid Stage of Celestial Realm was indeed formidable.

Chapter 649: Without My Permission, No One is Allowed to Act_2

However, as someone from that era, he was very familiar with that Elder Wang. It's true that his realm was high, but his combat power among others in the same realm was not considered strong.

He had only cultivated the Sacred Heart Technique to the Perfection Realm and usually did not like to compete with others, so he lived longer.

Therefore, even if there was a slight difference in realms, he was confident that he could stop that elder with the surname Wang.

"Yes, if he is lying to us, the consequences, the Song Family should know."

Beside him, a blond, blue-eyed elder glanced at the crowd. It seemed that not only the younger members of the Song Family present, but even the Song Family Ancestor beside them, were not in his eyes.

In fact, he had the confidence to do so.

First, the Song Family's attitude toward the Revival Association had always been to curry favor. This time, with John from his own clan in trouble, the Song Family was even more at fault.

Second, his own strength was not weaker than Song Daoquan's, so his attitude was naturally worse.

"No, no."

Being questioned consecutively by two strong figures, Song Wu's heart skipped a beat, and he quickly said, "Even if you gave this guy ten times the courage, he wouldn't dare deceive us."

After speaking, he kicked Jiang Tao viciously and snarled, "Repeat what you told us earlier. If there's a single word different, you know the consequences!"

Instantly, all eyes in the basement fell on Jiang Tao.

"Yes, yes."

Jiang Tao was scared out of his wits.

Facing the pressure of two Celestial Realm Martial Artists, he did not have the slightest thought of resistance.

Moreover, he had already said everything. Saying it a few more times was not difficult.

After Jiang Tao finished speaking, Song Wu cautiously said, "Seventh Ancestor, this is the situation. I don't think there's any flaw."

"You think? Do your thoughts matter?"

Song Daoquan gave him a cold look.

A bunch of useless people, forced into this situation by a junior from the Martial Arts Association, even he had to come out to clean up this mess for them.

Song Wu lowered his head in fear, not daring to make a sound.

Carl, on the other hand, looked at the middle-aged man beside him and asked, "Charles, do you think what this person says is credible?"

The eyes of the Song family members turned to him.

"Ancestor, I feel that it's hard to believe what he says alone. Since he mentioned that several others were with him, why not capture those others too? I believe it would be very easy to get to the bottom of this matter that way," said the middle-aged man.

"That's right, Mr. Carl, we feared startling the snake, making them wary, so we didn't take further action. But if you think this isn't secure enough, we can capture a few more people, including Shen Si," Song Wu quickly said.

"No need."

Song Daoquan frowned, "Why make it so complicated? Just go there directly, and everything will be clear, won't it?"

After speaking, he glared fiercely at Song Wu.

Although he disliked the words of the two Feng Country people, there was some reason in what they said.

He then turned his eyes to Jiang Tao, and took out an elixir, "Eat this."

"!!!"

Jiang Tao's face changed drastically, knowing that the dark pill in his hand was definitely not a good thing.

"What? Do I have to repeat myself?"

Song Daoquan sneered.

"Seventh Ancestor, let me do it."

Song Tian, who had been quiet, took the pill and walked to Jiang Tao, forced his mouth open, and threw the pill inside, then poked him once.

"Gulp."

Jiang Tao swallowed the pill directly.

In the next moment, his eyes turned empty, like a puppet, sitting still.

"What is this?"

The two people beside Carl showed a look of surprise.

"This is an exclusive elixir of the Song Family, called the Soul-Seizing Pill."

Song Tian proactively explained, "Once this elixir is consumed, the person loses consciousness and does whatever you want them to do or say."

"Oh? Such a magical elixir?" Carl's eyes showed a hint of greed.

"Hehehe, if Mr. Carl wants, after this matter is settled, the Song Family will gift you some," Song Tian said with a smile.

"Good, good."

Carl nodded repeatedly.

The Song Family was truly rich, having everything.

The nearby Song Wu and others breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this.

They were worried that Jiang Tao might say whatever he was asked but refuse to speak once at the Martial Arts Association Headquarters, or worse, defect directly, which would be disastrous.

But with the Soul-Seizing Pill, even when they reached the headquarters, he would obediently repeat what he had said before. Even if Shen Si and others tried to deny it, it would be useless.

"Seventh Ancestor, should we now head to the Martial Arts Association Headquarters to capture that guy with the surname Chen and the others?"

Song Tian asked.

A flash of coldness crossed Song Daoquan's eyes. What else?

He was cultivating well in his ancestral land but was called out because of this matter.

Those who killed his family juniors should die, but disturbing his cultivation was even more unforgivable!

Moreover, this matter had spread widely in Yan Country. If he did not tear that kid into pieces, any Tom, Dick, or Harry would think they could ride on the Song Family's head and act domineeringly!

"Where is their headquarters? Take me there!"

"Yes!"

Song Tian and others responded in unison.

"Seventh Ancestor, according to our information, there is only one Celestial Realm Martial Artist at the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association Headquarters, and that's Elder Wang. Shi Tao should be out on a mission and hasn't returned yet. So when the time comes, you just need to deal with Elder Wang, and we'll handle the rest," Song Tian said.

"Are you teaching me how to do things?" Song Daoquan looked at him coldly,

"No, no!"

Song Tian felt a chill down his spine and quickly said, "I just don't want you to exert yourself too much. Besides, Chen Fan is just a True Essence Realm Martial Artist. If it takes you to deal with him, we are truly useless."

"Enough, all of you, stop professing your loyalty."

Song Daoquan said impatiently, "If you had really been as good as your words, this matter wouldn't have happened in the first place, and I wouldn't have to come out here, understood?"

"Yes, yes."

Song Tian, Song Wu, and others nodded quickly, not daring to refute.

"Hmph."

Song Daoquan snorted coldly, "Don't say that Elder Shi isn't here. Even if he were, what would I fear? When we get there, without my approval, none of you are allowed to act, to avoid mess. You are all just good-for-nothings."

After speaking, he walked straight towards the exit of the basement.

"Yes, yes."

Song Tian and others nodded repeatedly.

This matter was initially caused by them. Being reprimanded was nothing.

Moreover, they naturally believed in the other's strength, though it was a bit embarrassing to have him do everything. But since he said so, then it would all be handled by him.

Before leaving, Song Tian looked at Carl and respectfully said, "Mr. Carl, please come with us. We will give you a satisfactory explanation for Mr. John's death. Just watch us."

"Alright, I'll be watching."

Carl nodded.

John's death was indeed a loss for the Larsen Clan, but fortunately, they still had a few younger members similar to or more outstanding than John.

As long as they could gain enough benefits from the Song Family, John's death would be acceptable.

More importantly, he didn't need to do anything; he just needed to watch the Song Family's performance like a spectator.

Chapter 650: Just Come at Me

At noon, the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association Headquarters was somewhat quiet.

In the hall, there were sparse shadows of people, probably all busy having lunch.

Until the arrival of a group broke the atmosphere.

"Where is Shen Si? Have him come out to see me!"

Song Wu glanced around angrily as he spoke.

Thinking about what happened a few days ago made him furious. To think he had trusted the other party so much, only to be treated like a fool. If it weren't for the mysterious person's call later, he would still be in the dark about the situation.

The staff at the headquarters looked at each other in confusion.

"Are you all deaf? Or do you need me to use some means?" Song Wu's face showed a hint of cruelty.

"Who are you to act so wantonly in my territory?"

Suddenly, a voice rang out.

A group of people slowly walked out.

"President!"

"It's the President!"

The staff in the hall became excited upon seeing him.

"Shi Tao!"

Seeing the leading person, Song Wu was shocked, as were Song Tian and the others behind him, displaying looks of astonishment in their eyes.

What's going on?

Wasn't it said that this Shi person went out on a task and wouldn't be back for a while? What's happening now?

The arrivals were indeed Shi Tao, Chang Fei, Shen Si, and others, but Chen Fan was not among them.

"What? Surprised to see me here?"

Shi Tao's gaze brushed past him and landed on the silver-haired elder behind, sensing an aura of extreme danger from the other party, making him more vigilant than ever.

"What's happening?"

Song Tian looked at Song Wu, frowning as he asked.

Wasn't it said that there was only one Celestial Realm Martial Artist here now?

"Big brother, I..."

Song Wu was at a loss for words.

Shi Tao's appearance directly disrupted their plans, as the original plan only accounted for Elder Wang at the headquarters, a single Celestial Realm Martial Artist.

Although the Seventh Ancestor was slightly inferior in realm, he could definitely hold back the other party. Previously, the Seventh Ancestor even indicated that he could single-handedly deal with Chen Fan while holding off Elder Wang.

But with Shi Tao showing up so quickly, it seemed as if they had anticipated their arrival.

With this, the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association now had two Celestial Realm Martial Artists.

In a two-versus-one situation, the Seventh Ancestor would not only find it hard to gain any advantage but would also risk injury. Even if they ultimately killed Chen, it wouldn't be worth it.

Of course, there was another way, which was to ask Carl for help. This guy's strength after transformation was not much weaker than the Seventh Ancestor.

However, they invited him to watch, not to be a henchman. If they really asked him to help, the Song Family would have to pay a high price.

"Bunch of useless idiots!"

Song Daoquan snorted coldly. If not for these juniors being from his own family, he would have slapped them to death.

He looked at Shi Tao and asked condescendingly, "You are Shi Tao, the kid who recently broke through to the Celestial Human Realm?"

Hearing the elder's words, the martial artists present felt indignant.

"Hey, what are you saying? Who are you calling a kid? This is our President; show some respect!"

"Shut up!"

Shi Tao shouted, cutting off that person's words. Then he looked at everyone present and said, "This matter has nothing to do with you all. Leave now. No one is to enter without my order."

"But..."

"Hurry up and leave!"

Chang Fei shouted.

If a fight broke out, the destruction of the headquarters could happen in the blink of an eye.

Everyone then put down what they were doing and left in a hurry.

"Greetings, Elder Song."

Shi Tao bowed and smiled, "I am the junior you mentioned, who recently broke through to the Celestial Realm. What brings you here, Elder?"

"What brings me here?"

Song Daoquan snorted coldly. "Someone from my Song Family was killed by you, wasn't he?"

As he finished speaking, the gazes of Song Tian and the others fixed firmly on Shen Si.

Although Song Gang didn't die at Shen Si's hands, he was not blameless.

If the other party denied it, they weren't afraid as they had a witness.

But what they did not expect was that Shen Si would admit it himself.

"Yes, Song Gang's death is indeed related to us. It was a martial artist from our association who killed him. However, this matter cannot be blamed on us; it was Song Gang who brought it upon himself."

Shen Si sighed.

The reason for admitting it was simple.

Since Jiang Tao had already been captured by the other party, denying it would be meaningless. It was better to admit it openly.

"How bold!"

Song Wu was furious, pointing at Shen Si. "You dare to say my brother's death was brought upon himself? Do you dare say that again?"

"Why not?"

Shen Si stood tall and said, "Did you not learn the whole story from Jiang Tao after capturing him? On that day, those Feng Country people not only took our Spatial Rings but also intended to kill us to silence us. Thanks to Brother Chen's appearance, our lives were saved.

But at that moment, your Song Family's Song Gang arrived. After learning the whole story, not only did he not stand up for us as fellow Yan Country people but also sided with the Feng Country people and wanted to kill us all. Is this something Yan Country people would do? Worshipping foreigners and distorting the truth, wasn't his death brought upon himself?"

"You!"

Song Wu opened his mouth but didn't know what to say for a moment.