

Martial Arts 651

Chapter 651: Come at Me_2

Because everyone present understood that this was the way things were.

The Song family has been flattering the Revival Association for quite some time, and anyone with any standing in Yan Country knows this.

But there are some things they could say to Jiang Tao in the basement, but would not dare to say to Shi Tao and others here. If word got out, it would easily offend many, and the consequences would be dire.

"Mr. Song Tian, is this why you came here today, to show us these things?"

At the same time, the younger man from Feng Country spoke angrily.

On the other side, Carl also showed an expression of displeasure.

Over the years, he had spared no effort in promoting the nobility of his bloodline and had won the support of some noble families in Yan Country.

But undeniably, this also caused other noble families to be increasingly dissatisfied with them, targeting them overtly and covertly, hoping they would disappear from this land.

And earlier, what these people said further proved their stance.

The noble families opposing them could not be easily dealt with, but dealing with these Martial Arts Association people was a simple matter.

"No, it's not like that, Mr. Mei Long, please don't get agitated. We will definitely give you and Mr. Carl a satisfactory answer," Song Tian hurriedly said.

Then he looked at Shen Si and said, "Chairman Shen, everything you said just now is utter nonsense. Clearly, you were the ones trying to rob the Feng Country people first and then silenced them by killing them. My younger brother, Song Gang, and Mr. John of the Revival Association happened to pass by and saw this scene. They wanted to intervene,

but unexpectedly, that heartless man from your association, Chen Fan, killed my brother Song Gang too. Afterward, he desecrated my brother's body, scattering his bones and ashes. His methods are heinous!"

"Patriarch Song, you!"

Shen Si widened his eyes, not expecting such shameless lies from the other side, with not even a hint of guilt.

Shi Tao waved his hand and calmly said, "Keep close to red and you will be stained red; keep close to black and you will be stained black. The Song family has been close to the Revival Association these years, and not just in appearances. They have at least learned seventy to eighty percent of their trickery and ability to sow discord."

"Bastard, what did you say!"

The Feng Country man named Mei Long roared in anger.

"Chairman Shi, there's no need for such sarcastic remarks," Song Tian sneered, "This time we came to confirm whether my brother's and Mr. John's deaths are related to you. Since you've admitted earlier, that's good. Next, let's discuss how to settle this score."

"How does Patriarch Song want to settle this?" Shi Tao asked.

"Very simple."

Song Tian extended a finger, "First, hand over that man named Chen to us, to be dealt with as we see fit."

Chang Fei and others exchanged glances.

Considering Chen Fan's current strength, which had reached an inconceivable level, they didn't have the power to do so.

Even if they did, they couldn't comply.

Except for one person, Ling Yu.

Upon hearing this, he could barely hide his grin.

What good outcome could Chen Fan have if he fell into the Song family's hands after killing Song Gang? To put it bluntly, being dismembered would be a mercy.

But he also knew that his master and the others would definitely not agree. However, that didn't matter. The Song family knew this too; they're just going through the motions.

"So, there is a second demand?"

"Of course."

Song Tian extended a second finger, "My brother's death is also related to Chairman Shen. In principle, our Song family shouldn't let him off, but considering he isn't directly responsible for my brother's death, he can avoid the death penalty but can't escape punishment. The Jiangnan Martial Arts Association must compensate us to our satisfaction, as well as that of the Revival Association."

"Another demand?"

"Quite the calculation, isn't it?"

Chang Fei and others couldn't help but comment.

To satisfy them?

They'd likely want to empty out the entire Jiangnan Martial Arts Association.

Song Daoquan and Carl from Feng Country had a look of satisfaction in their eyes.

Killing the murderer could only provide some relief and deterrence.

Only by plundering the association could they gain real benefits.

"I'm sorry."

Shi Tao shook his head, refusing without hesitation, "I cannot agree to either of these two conditions."

Song Tian's face turned completely dark, "So, Chairman Shi has decided to confront our Song family? Chairman Shi, tell me honestly, even with Elder Wang on your side, do you think Jiangnan Association can stand against our Song family?"

"No."

Shi Tao shook his head.

"So, Chairman Shi still wants to go against the tide?"

"It's not about going against the tide, it's just a glimmer of hope I hold onto," Shi Tao sighed.

"What hope?"

Song Tian frowned.

"I just wanted to see if appealing to emotions and reason could change your minds. But now, it seems I was thinking too much," Shi Tao said.

"Ha ha ha ha."

The Song family was stunned for a moment and then burst into laughter.

Appealing to emotions and reason?

Ridiculous!

To strengthen their relationship with the Revival Association, the Song family had sacrificed a lot, even losing a family member.

Did Shi Tao really expect to reason with them to make them give up revenge?

Even if they agreed, would the Feng Country people beside them agree?

"Utterly ridiculous."

Song Daoquan sneered, "Tell me, where is that kid surnamed Chen? Is he here? And that old man surnamed Wang, is he with him? Bring them out. Don't force me to make a move."

Indeed, Shi Tao's appearance disrupted some of his plans.

But so what?

Just a freshly advanced Celestial Realm Martial Artist, even if they joined forces, what did he have to fear?

"Tap, tap..."

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps approached from afar.

Everyone in the hall looked towards the sound.

They saw a young man walking towards them slowly, a smile on his face.

"Brother Chen..."

Shen Si and others clenched their fists.

They had anticipated this scene, and it indeed happened.

What would happen next...

The Song family, on the other hand, looked puzzled.

Why did a young man suddenly walk up?

Until they stared at his face for a few seconds and realized.

This kid seemed to be Chen Fan?

"Seventh Ancestor, it's him!"

Song Tian quickly said.

"Oh? It's really him?"

Song Daoquan's eyes revealed a hint of surprise.

The boy who appeared suddenly showed no signs of panic under the eyes of so many people, even under his gaze, he remained calm.

This boy, not simple at all?

"Boy, are you Chen Fan? The one who killed my third brother?"

Song Wu realized, eyes filled with deep-seated hatred.

"Here it comes!"

Ling Yu in the Yellow Sand Tower was so excited he almost jumped up.

The scene he had been longing for finally appeared.

"It's me."

Chen Fan nodded, "I take responsibility for my actions. This matter has nothing to do with the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association. Chairman Shen and the others are also victims. Whatever the issue is, come at me."

"Come at you?" Song Wu laughed heartily, eyes full of disdain.

A mere True Essence Realm Martial Artist, does he really think he's something?

"Boy," Song Tian squinted his eyes, "You must have heard what we said just now. Killing someone from our Song family, offending our Song family, do you know what's in store for you? Surrender obediently, to avoid unnecessary suffering."

Saying this, he glanced behind Chen Fan.

Instinctively, he felt that it was odd for this kid to come out alone.

That Elder Wang might be hiding in the dark, protecting him.

"Want me to surrender? Sure."

Chen Fan smiled, "Provided you have the capability to do so."

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Chen Fan's words fell, and the expressions of Song Tian, Song Wu, and others grew increasingly solemn.

Evidently, Elder Wang was nearby. Otherwise, where would this brat get the audacity to say such things?

A furious look emerged on Song Daoquan's face.

Darn brat, daring to say such things in his presence.

This is really a case of being oblivious to impending death.

"Alright, let me test you to see how capable you really are."

With those words, his silhouette flashed, appearing in front of Chen Fan, and he fiercely struck down with a palm.

Meanwhile, his ears were vigilantly listening in all directions, always on guard for Elder Wang's appearance.

But what he didn't expect was that his seemingly certain strike was dodged by the opponent, with True Qi blasting the ground, creating a deep pit.

"What!"

Song Daoquan was shocked as he looked at his palm.

Although he had only used thirty percent of his power in that strike, intending to injure and then slowly torment the opponent,

the opponent managed to dodge using his own strength?

"If you want to catch me, then come on."

After saying that, Chen Fan ran towards the outside.

"Where do you think you're going!"

Song Daoquan was furious. Asking for a beating and then trying to escape? Where in the world is there such an easy thing?

Without a second thought, he chased after him.

In the blink of an eye, the two disappeared without a trace.

"Great-uncle!"

"Great-uncle!"

Song Family members were shocked.

They thought with the ancestor personally handling Elder Wang, it would take some time, and facing both Elder Wang and Shi Tao might be dangerous.

But dealing with that brat should have been easy, why did he manage to dodge and even escape right under everyone's noses?

"Brother, what should we do?"

Song Wu hurriedly asked.

Should we chase after?

Or stay here and wait for the ancestor to return?

The key is if we decide to chase after, we don't even know where the ancestor went, how do we follow?

Song Tian's expression also hesitated.

On the other side, Shi Tao and others exchanged glances, their pupils simultaneously dilating.

Using a diversion to lure the tiger away and then breaking them one by one?

Brother Chen, good strategy!

Though they didn't know how strong Chen Fan's current power was, facing two Celestial Realm Martial Artists simultaneously would definitely be more challenging than facing one. Leading away the Song Family's ancestor was indeed the best strategy.

And that Carl from the Revival Association might not necessarily make a move.

Even if he did, internally he would still be wary of Elder Wang's presence.

But they all knew that Elder Wang wasn't in the association at the moment!

Yet their opponents didn't know this.

"Patriarch Song," Shi Tao's face showed a faint smile, "your ancestor has already left, aren't you going to take some action?"

Behind him, Chang Fei and others also joined in and echoed.

After all, at times like this, the worst thing is to lose momentum. Otherwise, being seen through by the opponent can spell trouble.

"Chairman Shi, you don't need to worry about that,"

Song Tian snorted coldly, "if you have the leisure, you should be thinking about how to handle it when our ancestor catches that brat and comes back."

"Brother is right!" Song Wu stared at Shen Si, "Do you really think that brat can escape our ancestor's grasp? It's laughable!"

"Exactly!"

Ling Yu nodded vehemently.

Though he couldn't see what happened outside, he could guess from the sounds.

The brat Chen boasted about facing two at once, but the result? He ran away just after the first exchange? Truly disgraceful!

Moreover, he thinks he can escape?

"Really?"

Shi Tao's face showed a meaningful smile, and he said nothing more.

But such a limited response caused unease in Song Tian's mind.

Could there be deception involved?

Did this brat intentionally lead the ancestor away?

Has a trap already been set up at the destination, just waiting for the ancestor to fall into it?

Once he started thinking, various ideas began to flood uncontrollably.

Chen Fan's sudden appearance and sudden departure, and when they arrived, it seemed Shi Tao already knew they were coming.

The associations of Yan Country usually compete internally, but their families naturally do not get along.

Could it be that Shi Tao communicated with other associations beforehand, arranged with their Celestial Realm Martial Artists to hide somewhere, waiting for Chen Fan to lead their ancestor there and suddenly strike, injure, or even kill their ancestor?

Song Tian's eyes showed panic.

If this great-uncle gets injured, his anger will surely be vented on them. This is bearable.

The fear is if the great-uncle dies.

Then all of them become criminals of the family! He dares not imagine the punishment they would face upon returning to the family.

"No! We cannot stay here doing nothing."

Song Tian jolted awake, Shi Tao and others are here and can't run.

But if something happens to the ancestor, it would be a disaster, they must go.

Not seeking merit but avoiding mistakes.

Next, he cast his gaze at the two Feng Country spectators.

"Mr. Carl, please help us find our ancestor's current location."

Carl, with the Ancient Werewolf bloodline, had a sense of smell far exceeding ordinary people. Only he could help them find the ancestor.

"Help you find your ancestor's location?" Carl was stunned, then frowned, "Mr. Song Tian, I'd love to help, but the difficulty is too high. You know, this city has so many people and scents, even I am powerless. Besides, earlier you said we don't need to intervene, just watch. ."

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"Mr. Carl, rest assured."

Song Tian, despite feeling displeased by the other's behavior, spoke with great respect on the surface, "As long as Mr. Carl is willing to help, no matter what the conditions are, my Song Family will agree."

"Big Brother!"

Behind him, Song Wu and the others were shocked.

Having dealt with the people of Feng Country so many times, they were well aware that if you let them ask for anything, they would never be polite to you.

The Song Family might suffer a significant loss again.

The key point is, there is no need for this at all, right? If they wait here for a while, the Patriarch will come back.

"Stop talking."

Song Tian raised his hand, "I am the Song Family Patriarch, I will take responsibility for anything that happens."

For some reason, the uneasy feeling in his heart grew stronger.

"Yes."

Song Wu and the others saw this and had no choice but to say no more.

"Alright, since Patriarch Song has said so, it would be inappropriate for me to refuse. After all, our Revival Association has always had a good relationship with Patriarch Song, and we should help each other." Carl extended five fingers, "Two million points, and I'll help you."

"Two million points!"

Even Shi Tao and the others gasped.

With one million points, you could buy any Cultivation Technique below the Divine Demon-level Martial Arts.

Just by moving his nose, he could earn two million points?

"Alright, two million then."

Song Tian agreed through gritted teeth.

"Patriarch Song is straightforward."

Carl gave a thumbs-up and then closed his eyes. He twitched his nose briefly and soon opened his eyes, pointing eastward, "I have smelled the trail of your Patriarch. He went in that direction."

"Thank you, Mr. Carl."

Song Tian expressed his gratitude, then looked back at the others, "Let's follow him."

"Wait a moment."

Shi Tao appeared at the entrance of the hall, blocking the way of Song Family and others.

"Patriarch Song, although the strength of our Jiangnan Martial Arts Association is not as good as the Song Family, you can't just come and go as you please, right? Besides, if my memory serves me correctly, didn't you capture one of our Association's members?"

Song Tian's face darkened, "Chairman Shi, are you insisting on not letting us leave?"

Hearing this, Chang Fei and the others behind him became tense.

If it were just the Song Family, the Chairman would naturally not be afraid.

The key issue was that the members of the Revival Association were also present, and Carl's strength was no less than that of the departed Patriarch of the Song Family.

And Elder Wang was not here.

Shi Tao was well aware of this; however, he had no choice.

Chen Fan had just left less than two minutes ago. Even if his strength surpassed the old Patriarch of the Song Family, it would still be difficult to determine the outcome.

At this point, sending Carl over would turn the situation around. Who would be the one meeting their end then, is uncertain.

Therefore, he had to come forward and buy Chen Fan some time.

"I said, hand over the person you captured from our Association." Shi Tao said coldly.

Song Tian clenched his fists.

If it had been Shi Tao before his breakthrough, he wouldn't be afraid.

But now, the other party was already a Celestial Realm Martial Artist, capable of borrowing the Power of Heaven and Earth to amplify the power of Martial Arts Techniques dozens to hundreds of times. This was no joking matter.

"Give him the person."

"What?"

"Big Brother?"

Song Wu and the others were shocked.

They were about to hand over the person just like that?

The advantage was clearly in their hands.

"I said, give him the person. Didn't you hear me?" Song Tian said in a low voice.

Since Shi Tao had already acknowledged that they were behind this, what use was there in keeping the hostage?

Moreover, releasing him didn't mean giving up. When they returned, not only Jiang Tao but even Shen Si and Shi Tao would be at their mercy.

Song Wu had no choice but to produce a cloth bag and toss it out.

A figure rolled out.

"Jiang Tao!"

Shen Si exclaimed and rushed over to help him up, only to find that the latter seemed soulless, his eyes empty.

Fortunately, his breath was stable and there were no visible wounds on him.

"What did you do to him?"

Shen Si looked up angrily at Song Wu.

Though Jiang Tao had betrayed him, he did not harbor hatred towards him. Because anyone captured by the Song Family would succumb to their methods.

"Why so agitated? We just gave him a Soul-Seizing Pill." Song Wu sneered.

"Soul-Seizing Pill?"

Shen Si's eyes widened. He had heard of this sinister elixir that could seize a person's mind, turning them into a vegetative state without the antidote.

"Antidote!"

He demanded urgently.

Song Wu was unmoved.

For one, he did not want to give it.

For another, he didn't have the antidote.

"Antidote."

Shi Tao stared at Song Tian.

Song Tian clenched his fists, eventually taking out a bottle and tossing it over, "Here is the antidote for the Soul-Seizing Pill. Three doses a day, one pill each time, three days later, he will recover."

Shi Tao caught the bottle but did not open it, asking, "How do I know you are telling the truth? What if you just handed me any random pills and called them the antidote to deceive me?"

"Believe it or not."

Song Tian said coldly, "I have given you the man. Now, shouldn't you step aside?"

"Until I know if this bottle contains the real antidote, I can't let you leave." Shi Tao said without hesitating.

"You!"

Song Tian was enraged.

"I, Song Tian, swear to the heavens, that what I just gave you is the antidote. If I lied, may I be struck by lightning and die a horrible death. Now do you believe me?"

Everyone in the hall was stunned as his words fell.

Even Shi Tao did not expect the other to swear a curse.

This thwarted his plan to delay time.

Fortunately, he had other methods.

"Alright, I believe you."

He nodded, "I believe this is the antidote. But the matter of you capturing our Association's member, how will we settle that?"

"Shi Tao!"

Song Tian was furious, "You are going too far!"

"I am going too far?"

Shi Tao took a step forward, "Your Song Family intruded into our Association's headquarters, capturing our people in broad daylight, and you have the nerve to say I am going too far? Isn't it your Song Family acting recklessly?"

"You!"

Song Tian's eyes were about to bulge out.

"Patriarch Song, do you need my help?" At this moment, Carl, who had been watching, spoke cunningly.

He knew that the person called Shi Tao had strength surpassing Song Tian and others, which was why Song Tian was so humiliated earlier.

But this Shi Tao was not his match.

Even if there was another Celestial Realm Martial Artist named Elder Wang, he wouldn't fear him.

But speaking up too early would seem too eager, now was the best opportunity.

Hearing this, Song Tian was overjoyed. He was hesitating about asking for Carl's help.

"Mr. Carl if you..."

"Patriarch Song, don't be hasty. Hear me out first, then decide." Carl smiled, "This guy is quite strong. Fighting him won't be easy. Furthermore, there is a mid-stage Celestial Realm Martial Artist here, right? If I act, he might intervene, then it would be two against one, wouldn't that be too risky for me?"

"Yes, yes, Mr. Carl," Song Tian nodded, remembering something, "But Mr. Carl, don't worry too much. I think that Elder Wang might not be here now."

These words caused the faces of the Martial Arts Association members to change.

"Oh? Why does Patriarch Song think that way?" Carl was curious.

"Because the earlier events were too peculiar. I worry that Elder Wang might have sought out other Celestial Realm Martial Artists to wait for our Patriarch outside. Chen Fan might just be a decoy, and Shi Tao here has been trying to delay from the start. It all proves my guess." Song Tian glared at Shi Tao,

"Mr. Carl, I am willing to offer ten million points for your assistance to the Song Family."

Chapter 654: Song Family Ancestor, Dead!

Two or three minutes earlier.

Chen Fan, with the Song Family Ancestor, left the Martial Arts Association and headed out of the city.

"Boy, where do you think you're going!"

The Song Family Ancestor shouted angrily.

What a joke, if he had to put in effort to deal with a junior personally, it would be a laughing matter if word got out.

However, Chen Fan didn't respond and within the blink of an eye, was out of the city, fleeing towards the northeast.

"Where do you think you're going!"

Of course, the Song Family Ancestor wouldn't give up and followed closely.

They attracted the attention of many along the way.

But their speed was so fast, like a gust of wind, coming and going without a trace.

"How is this boy running so fast?"

The Song Family Ancestor frowned slightly.

Something seemed off.

If it were just a True Essence Realm Martial Artist, the opponent wouldn't have even escaped the city and would have been caught by now.

But now?

"Could it be that this person is that Wang in disguise, deliberately trying to lure me into an ambush?"

He hesitated for a moment, then slowed down.

He extended his Divine Sense to see if there were any Celestial Realm Martial Artists ambushing nearby.

To his surprise, there was no trace of Celestial Realm Martial Artists around.

At this moment, Chen Fan also stopped, turned and looked at him with a slight smile, "No need to look, it's just me here."

"?"

The Song Family Ancestor stared at Chen Fan's eyes intently, not understanding the other's intent despite his centuries of experience.

Did he want to separate them to defeat them one by one?

But just him? And those from the Martial Arts Association?

"Hmph."

Thinking of this, he sneered, "Boy, whatever you're planning, there's one thing I want to tell you, in the face of absolute power, any scheme is useless."

"Is that so? Let me see if your power is as great as you say."

Chen Fan finished speaking and immediately raised his right hand.

Instantly, a blood-red hand as large as a small mountain appeared behind him.

As Chen Fan lowered his hand, it slammed down at the Song Family Ancestor!

"What!"

The Song Family Ancestor was shocked, his eyes almost popping out.

Was this hand a hundred meters large?

Could True Essence Realm Martial Artists have such methods?

Seeing the giant hand about to fall, it was too late to dodge.

"Damn it!"

The Song Family Ancestor regretted greatly, realizing the person in front of him wasn't a True Essence Realm Martial Artist; he was also in the Celestial Realm!

This information discrepancy put him at a disadvantage right from the start.

"Thunder Shield!"

At the critical moment, he roared and used the Four Symbols Profound Skill.

The Thunder Element around him quickly gathered above his head, forming a purple shield.

As the blood-red handprint collided with the purple Thunder Shield, it shattered the latter like dead wood and then smashed onto the ground where the Song Family Ancestor stood with a boom.

"Boom!"

The area of several hundred meters instantly sank twenty or thirty meters, dust rising everywhere.

Chen Fan used the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill and immediately captured the Song Family Ancestor's aura.

It was almost the same as before.

This made his face change slightly.

His palm strike had definitely hit the opponent; even if the other used the Thunder Element to form a shield above his head at the last moment, it shouldn't have had much effect.

But he didn't even manage to severely injure the opponent.

He wasn't too surprised; he raised his right hand again.

The Giant Spirit Hand appeared once more behind him, carrying destructive power as it struck down at the deep pit.

"What!"

The Song Family Ancestor's terrified voice came from the pit.

He managed to survive thanks to the Treasure Armor he wore.

That armor that had accompanied him for hundreds of years cracked at this moment.

Fortunately, he was prepared this time. After roaring, Heaven and Earth's Primordial Qi furiously gathered behind him, eventually forming a hundred-meter-long purple spear. As he threw it, the purple spear and the blood-red handprint clashed fiercely.

"Boom!"

A huge explosion resounded.

The blood-red handprint was pierced by the purple spear, while the purple spear's front half was shattered, both exploding finally.

This outcome was within both parties' expectations.

"Boy, I indeed underestimated you. I didn't expect you to also be a Celestial Realm Martial Artist; no wonder you dared to lure me out alone."

The Song Family Ancestor panted, "What you used should be the Giant Spirit Hand, right? I didn't expect anyone to use this Martial Arts. But what I'm curious about is, can you use the Giant Spirit Hand for a third time?"

A sinister smile appeared on his lips, and Lightning and Thunder flickered in his right hand.

Another purple spear slowly took shape behind him.

"What if I can?"

Chen Fan asked.

"Hahaha."

The Song Family Ancestor laughed, showing an expression as if Chen Fan was a naive child.

"If I'm not mistaken, you haven't been in the Celestial Realm for long, right? An early-stage Celestial Realm Martial Artist can only use that move of yours once to the limit. Even if you have extraordinary talent, twice is about it."

Honestly, if you hadn't offended my Song Family, I wouldn't want to kill you, but it's a pity. Surrender obediently, don't make me take action, or else, your life will be in danger."

"Then let me show you my limit."

Chen Fan said and struck down with his palm again,

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The massive Giant Spirit Hand appeared once again, with blood-red True Qi seemingly filling the entire sky.

"What!"

The Song Family Ancestor's face showed an expression of horror.

Three times?

This kid, he can actually use the Giant Spirit Hand three times in a row?

Could it be that his realm is higher than mine, that he is a mid-stage Celestial Realm martial artist?

As he watched the blood-colored giant hand approaching, he dared not hesitate any longer and threw the purple long spear behind him once more.

"Boom!"

The scene from before played out once again.

But unlike last time, the fourth Giant Spirit Hand had arrived.

In the disbelieving gaze of the Song Family Ancestor, the later blood-colored giant hand smashed the rear half of the purple long spear and then slammed down on him viciously.

"How can this be!"

The Song Family Ancestor was almost dumbfounded.

Four times?

This guy can use it four times?

Even he, using the Four Symbols Profound Skill to condense the Thunder Spear, could barely manage it twice. If he could practice Four Symbols Profound Skill to perfection, he might be able to use it three times with even greater power, which was already very impressive among early-stage Celestial Realm martial artists.

But that was all in the future.

"Damn it!"

The Song Family Ancestor's eyes turned blood red with urgency as he frantically circulated his Martial Arts True Pill inside his body. His True Essence was now completely unreserved, and the Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi around him quickly gathered to form a set of purple armor.

Then, without looking back, he ran away into the distance.

That's right, he wanted to escape.

Although losing the battle was embarrassing, it was better than losing his life.

As for what would happen to Song Tian and the others who stayed at the Martial Arts Association Headquarters if that kid went back, he couldn't be bothered with that anymore.

It's just a few juniors? If they die, they die. After he returns and tells his two brothers about what happened here, it won't be too late to settle accounts.

"Boom!"

The Giant Spirit Hand slapped down on the Song Family Ancestor.

The armor formed from lightning on his body shattered in response.

He flew out like a kite with a broken string.

But the moment he fell, he got up from the ground, took out an elixir from his storage ring, and desperately poured it into his mouth as he continued running without looking back.

Seeing this, Chen Fan's face showed a cold smile,

Indeed, his own True Essence had been exhausted.

Even with the passive recovery effect of the Longevity Technique, it would be difficult to use the Giant Spirit Hand a fifth time in a short period.

However, the other's condition was worse. Not only was his True Qi depleted, but he was also seriously injured.

One must know, even without True Qi, just his physical attributes were nearly comparable to a normal Beast King-level Fierce Beast.

On the other hand, the opponent, without True Qi, had a pitifully weak body.

The next moment, he stamped his foot, caught up directly, and kicked the opponent hard on the back.

"Crack!"

The sound of bone breaking echoed,

The Song Family Ancestor was almost killed by the kick, his figure flew out hundreds of meters, landing on the ground like a dog, and the elixir he held in his right hand scattered all over the place.

"No! Don't kill me!"

The Song Family Ancestor was instantly scared to tears, constantly begging for his life.

At this moment, he couldn't even stand up, let alone escape.

"Don't kill you?"

Chen Fan looked at him with a cold smile, "Do you think that's possible?"

"I'm begging you."

The Song Family Ancestor was truly terrified. He had lived for hundreds of years and had never felt so close to death as he did now.

"If you kill me, the news will soon spread. At that time, my Song Family will stop at nothing to kill you and everyone in your Martial Arts Association, but if you don't kill me, I can give you anything you want. Moreover, today's events can be as if they never happened. From now on, my Song Family and your Jiangnan Martial Arts Association will not interfere with each other."

"Do you think I'm a three-year-old child?"

Chen Fan sneered.

"Let you go back and bring your Song Family's other two Celestial Realm martial artists over to deal with me three against one?"

"No, no, it's not like that. Young brother, if you don't believe me, I can swear on it. I'm begging you, don't kill me." The Song Family Ancestor said, surprisingly starting to cry.

To the common man, he might have lived long enough after hundreds of years.

But to him, it was far from enough. He had waited hundreds of years for the revival of Heaven and Earth Primordial Qi to advance further, only to die here, such a grievance.

"However, just killing you like this does seem like a waste."

Hearing this, the Song Family Ancestor rejoiced, thinking Chen Fan had changed his mind. But the next second, he felt his power rapidly fading.

"You, what are you doing to me?"

The Song Family Ancestor panicked.

"Have you heard of the Star Absorption Technique?"

Chen Fan's palm pressed against his opponent's forehead, and pure inner strength was drawn from his opponent into his own Elixir Field and Sea of Qi.

Primordial True Essence was increasing rapidly at an observable rate.

"Star, Star Absorption Technique!"

The Song Family Ancestor's mouth fell open. He had this suspicion when he felt his power draining but held on to a slim hope, until Chen Fan confirmed it.

"No, don't, don't absorb my power!" He screamed in desperation.

For a martial artist, martial arts were more important than life itself.

He would rather be killed by Chen Fan than have the martial power he'd cultivated for hundreds of years become someone else's.

However, Chen Fan did not relent.

Putting oneself in another's shoes, if he had been caught by these people with ordinary strength, his fate would have been worse than a thousand cuts.

Since that was the case, he couldn't be blamed for using the Star Absorption Technique to absorb the other's power.

Moreover, in his current state, he urgently needed to increase his Primordial True Essence to reach the Celestial Realm. Absorbing a Celestial Realm martial artist's power would save him a lot of time.

"Let me go, let me go."

As time passed, the Song Family Ancestor's power drained, his Martial Arts True Pill diminished to less than a third of its original size, and his face grew considerably older.

"Boy, if you do this, my Song Family will never, never let you go!"

He gritted his teeth, "At that time, at that time, not only you but everyone in your Martial Arts Association will accompany this old man in death!"

After a while, his power was completely drained, and he resembled a frail old man over a hundred years old, barely alive.

Only then did Chen Fan let go of him, looking at the numbers on his own attribute panel.

Primordial True Qi had increased by nearly three thousand points! It had grown from over six thousand to over nine thousand.

The total amount of True Essence had also increased from over forty thousand to over sixty thousand, nearly doubling.

"Truly worthy of being a Celestial Realm martial artist. Even as an early-stage Celestial Realm, he could provide me with so much True Essence."

Chen Fan was overjoyed.

If he could absorb the strength of a few more Celestial Realm martial artists, he could soon break through to the Celestial Realm.

What about mid-stage Celestial Realm martial artists?

For example, Elder Wang.

"No, that's not right!"

Chen Fan shivered and immediately woke up, a cold sweat breaking out on his back.

What was he thinking just now?

He actually wanted to attack Elder Wang?

He hurriedly closed his eyes and chanted the Ice Heart Technique, only then feeling that his uneasiness had lessened.

"Sure enough, these techniques for seizing others' power have a certain degree of malevolence. The more they are used, the greater the effect on one's mind."

Chen Fan opened his eyes and slowly exhaled a breath.

Whether it was the Ice Heart Technique or the Nine-Character Mantra, neither could fundamentally solve the problem. Fortunately, once the Carefree Wander was unlocked, he wouldn't need to worry about this issue anymore.

Looking at the scarcely breathing Song Family Ancestor on the ground,

Even if he didn't kill him, he wouldn't survive for long here.

For caution's sake, Chen Fan slapped him to death and then threw the entire corpse into a spatial ring.

Given the urgency of the situation, not knowing what might happen at headquarters, he had no time to search the opponent's body. Putting the corpse in the spatial ring could both destroy evidence and allow him to search later.

Then, he turned his gaze towards Jiangnan City.

The Song Family Ancestor was dead; the remaining Song Family members were not a threat.

As for that Carl, the Song Family Ancestor could take him along to the Yellow Springs.

Chapter 656: Insatiable Desires

Martial Arts Association Headquarters, Jiangnan.

In the hall, the atmosphere was extremely quiet.

Song Tian looked at Carl.

For some reason, the unease in his heart grew stronger.

So, he directly offered ten million points, hoping to persuade Carl to deal with Shi Tao first, and then take them to find their ancestor.

Upon hearing Song Tian's offer, the middle-aged Feng Country man next to him was greatly tempted.

Their family received only one or two million points of assistance from the Song Family each year.

Yet, the other party opened with ten million points.

The cost was just asking the family patriarch to make a move. If his own strength weren't so mediocre, he would have desperately wanted to take action himself.

Chang Fei and the others heard this and felt their hearts leap up.

If Carl agreed, the chairman wouldn't be able to stop him, would he?

Just hoping that nothing goes wrong.

"Ten million points."

Carl let out a laugh and said, "Patriarch Song, ten million points is indeed quite a lot, I'd love to take it, but I'm afraid I'll end up with the points and lose my life."

Song Tian's face revealed an anxious expression, "Mr. Carl, I can guarantee that their mid-stage Celestial Realm martial artist is definitely not here, otherwise they wouldn't have remained hidden until now."

"Patriarch Song, no matter what, it's just your speculation. What if?"

Carl said unhurriedly, "What if I make a move and that mid-stage Celestial Realm martial artist appears? Then I would be facing two opponents, and a small mistake could cost me my life. What good would ten million points be then?"

"Mr. Carl thinks ten million points isn't enough?"

"!!!"

Upon hearing this, Song Wu and the others widened their eyes.

What? Even ten million points isn't enough?

Carl smiled without speaking.

The Song Family immediately understood; Carl actually thought ten million points was too little.

"Big brother."

Song Wu couldn't help but call out.

Why not just forget it?

They had dealt with the Revival Association for many years, knowing well that these people wouldn't do anything without profit and were inherently greedy.

In the past, whenever they sought help, it always came at a high price. Given the current situation, it was no surprise they would exploit it.

"Big brother, I think the Seventh Ancestor will be back soon. He was already a Celestial Realm martial artist hundreds of years ago," said the Song Family's fourth elder.

"Yes, big brother, that kid named Chen is just a True Essence Realm martial artist. He escaped while the Seventh Ancestor was distracted. I believe the Seventh Ancestor has already captured him and is on the way back now," added the fifth elder.

Ten million points is a significant expenditure for the Song Family.

But mostly, it's unnecessary, isn't it?

Song Tian also hesitated at this moment.

Could it be that he was overthinking?

This time, they came so quickly that Shi Tao and the others couldn't have prepared anything, right?

The middle-aged Feng Country man saw the situation and panicked, quickly signaling to Carl, "Patriarch, this is ten million points! There's an old saying in Yan Country: if you miss this opportunity, you'll regret it."

Why don't you just agree?

Carl felt a bit unsettled.

He had reacted instinctively before, as it was obvious the situation was unique now, presenting a perfect chance to raise the price. Wasn't that normal?

But it seemed to have scared Song Tian.

What should he do now?

Change his mind and agree?

With so many people present, everyone heard what he said earlier. Agreeing now would be humiliating.

Moreover, the Song Family wasn't stupid.

If he agreed, they might reduce the points, maybe to just eight million, or even five million.

Shi Tao watched the two parties scheming against each other and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

It seemed like he could buy Chen Fan some more time.

As for how much time he could buy, Shi Tao wasn't sure; he could only take it step by step.

He wasn't sure where Elder Wang had gone. If he were here, they wouldn't be in such a passive situation.

"Damn it, what's happening outside? How could the Song Family ancestor be so incompetent, letting that kid named Chen escape under his nose?"

Inside the Yellow Sand Tower, Ling Yu was deeply frustrated.

Initially, he thought that once Chen Fan came out, the Song Family would capture him, making him suffer until the threat hanging over Ling Yu's head would vanish.

But the Song Family turned out to be too useless.

So many people couldn't stop Chen Fan.

"If I were a Celestial Realm martial artist, I would've beaten that Chen guy to a pulp long ago."

At this moment, Carl finally couldn't hold back and spoke.

"Patriarch Song, honestly, this matter carries significant risks. If anything happens to me, my entire family would be affected. You know, our Revival Association is complex, and our relationships are intricate, not less so than your Elder Council. However,

he sighed, looking as if he had suffered a great loss, "however, given our special relationship..."

"Mr. Carl!"

Song Tian's face showed excitement.

"Hahaha, Patriarch Song, no need to be excited. This is what we, as partners, should do."

Chapter 657: Insatiable Desires_2

Carl smiled.

"How about this, 15 million points, and I will take action to solve your current opponent for you."

As he spoke, he glanced at Shi Tao with disdain.

A Martial Artist who had just entered the Celestial Human Realm, even if he stood there and let the other hit him, the other couldn't even hurt a hair on his head.

"15 million points!"

Not only the Song Family members, but even Shi Tao and others gasped.

For them, 10 million points were already the entire annual income of the whole association.

Yet the other party increased that by 50%!

Song Wu and others were stunned.

This Carl was truly shameless, opening his mouth like a lion!

million, why don't you just ask for 20 million, or even 30 million points?

However, as members of the Song Family, they couldn't say this directly and just looked at Song Tian, hoping he wouldn't agree.

Fortunately, Song Tian did not disappoint them. After a brief thought, he shook his head with a wry smile, "Mr. Carl, 15 million points are really too many. Even though I'm the Patriarch of the Song Family, I don't have that authority. The 10 million points I mentioned earlier is already the maximum I can decide."

"Is that so?"

Carl frowned, appearing very troubled.

The middle-aged man beside him was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan.

Patriarch, at this critical moment, are you still asking for such a high price? If he were Song Tian, he wouldn't agree either.

Moreover, several minutes had passed already. Perhaps, that Song Family Ancestor was already on his way back.

Once he returned, the deal would naturally fall through.

"How about this," Carl sighed again, "for the sake of our good relationship, I'll reduce it a bit. 12 million points. As long as you're willing to give me 12 million points, I'll agree to help you deal with the upcoming matters."

"Patriarch Song, this is the biggest concession I can make. I hope you seriously consider it."

At the end, Carl deliberately emphasized his tone.

Did he know they would refuse the 15 million points?

Of course, he did.

But he did it anyway.

The purpose was to set the stage for the 12 million points request.

After all, if 15 million is too much, then a sudden reduction of 3 million, making it 12 million, should seem quite reasonable, right?

Of course, Song Tian could also refuse, perhaps even not offering the 10 million points. But before refusing, he had to carefully consider whether it would lead to some consequences.

Song Tian was stunned.

He caught the underlying threat in Carl's words.

Behind him, Song Wu and others also looked grim.

They never expected to underestimate Carl's shamelessness.

Seeing their elder brother not agreeing, Carl even resorted to threats.

If they refused, once they returned to the family, getting the support of the Revival Association to compete for an Elder Council seat would be much harder.

"Damn it!"

Song Wu clenched his fists.

They had invested so many resources in the Feng Country people over the years.

Their own disciples were short of cultivation resources.

Yet the appetite of the Feng Country people seemed like a black hole, never satisfying and always growing bigger.

"Patriarch Song."

No one expected Shi Tao to speak at this moment.

"Why not stop here? Let the past be the past. Our Jiangnan Martial Arts Association has never had any issues with the Song Family. With the Beast Tide about to break out, in a few days, Jiangnan City and even your super large city could be surrounded by the Beast Tide.

At that time, it's not just Jiangnan City; your city could also be engulfed by the Beast Tide. Instead of hurting each other here, why not save strength to annihilate the Fierce Beasts?"

He wasn't merely stalling for time; it's what he truly felt.

Though likely, the other party wouldn't accept it.

"Fine."

Song Tian sneered, "Our Song Family doesn't want a life-and-death struggle with Chairman Shi. If you agree to the two conditions I previously mentioned, wouldn't that resolve everything now?"

Shi Tao shook his head.

Obviously, the other party had no intention of stopping.

He couldn't agree to the first condition, let alone the second.

"Patriarch Song, this is unreasonable." Shen Si couldn't help but say, "This whole mess started because of the Feng Country people. If they hadn't attacked us, none of this would have happened. You heard Carl earlier,

When you need help, they take the opportunity to demand more. Patriarch Song, ask yourself honestly, even if the Song Family's resources are plentiful, won't they eventually be exhausted at this rate?"

Song Wu and the others were left speechless.

They knew all too well, but what could they do?

All the Yan Country People knew they were tied to the Revival Association. Over the years, they gained much from it.

However, comparing gains and losses, the losses were far greater.

But that's said and done; what's done can't be undone.

This time, they moved with such vigor, even alerting the family ancestor, refusing to stop without achieving their goal.

"Enough."

Song Tian impatiently said, "Things are not as you say. The relationship between us and Mr. Carl isn't something a few words can disrupt. If you think a few harsh words will cause internal strife, you're mistaken."

"Patriarch Song is right."

Carl coldly glanced at Shen Si, "The bond between the Larsen Clan and the Song Family is unshakeable, not by your few words."

He turned, looked at Song Tian, "Patriarch Song, have you considered my earlier offer?"

"Mr. Carl," Song Tian said helplessly, "12 million points are too many. I don't have the authority. How about 11 million points, with 10 million from the family and the remaining 1 million from my personal funds? Would that be acceptable, Mr. Carl?"

"Incredible."

Carl raised his thumb in praise, "Patriarch Song, you are the most family-oriented person I've met, disregarding personal gain or loss. But if the extra 1 million comes from your personal funds, adding another 1 million points should be manageable."

At these words, everyone was stunned.

They had seen shameless people, but never this shameless.

Even Shi Tao and others couldn't stand it.

But Carl seemed unfazed as if his words were entirely justified.

Song Tian's face twitched several times.

As the Patriarch, he had great power, but not as much income as imagined. Even if he had, it went into enhancing his True Qi over the years.

Offering a million points at once was a significant bleed.

He thought this way, the other party would understand his predicament and agree, given that 11 million points were substantial.

But the other party wasn't moved, still insisting on another million points.

Carl smiled at him.

Unseen, pressure mounted.

Song Tian finally decided, "Alright, 12 million it is. Please, Mr. Carl, help us deal with these guys."

Killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Before this, he hadn't planned to go this far.

But circumstances changed, the cost too high.

"Alright!"

Carl laughed, "Since Patriarch Song is so generous, how could I not act? Taking care of them? A piece of cake."

"Really?"

At that moment, a voice echoed to everyone's ears.

"Chen Fan!"

"It's Chen Fan!"

Shi Tao and others were overjoyed.

Chapter 658: The Frenzied Werewolf

"Chen Fan?"

"What? Chen Fan?"

Upon hearing Shi Tao and the others exclaim, the Song Family initially didn't believe it.

Not until they saw Shen Si and his companions looking behind them with expressions of shock and joy that they couldn't help but turn around.

Indeed, a figure slowly approached under the sunlight.

Who else could it be but the same Chen Fan who had left earlier?

In an instant, Song Tian and his people all showed looks of astonishment. It was like a thousand bells ringing in their heads simultaneously.

"No, impossible! This is impossible!"

Song Tian was agitated.

How could this kid be safe? Impossible!

He knew that when Chen Fan had fled earlier, the Seventh Ancestor had chased after him. But now, with Chen Fan back and the Seventh Ancestor nowhere to be seen, a terrifying thought emerged in his mind.

However, he immediately dismissed it.

After all, the Seventh Ancestor was a Celestial Human Realm Martial Artist, even from centuries ago. How could he lose to a mere True Essence Realm kid?

The kid must have used some trick to escape the Seventh Ancestor's pursuit. Yes, that must be it!

"What? That Chen kid is back?"

Inside the Yellow Sand Tower, Ling Yu also looked incredulous.

Hadn't he been chased out by the Song Family Ancestor? According to logic, he should be dead. Could it be that the master had mistaken someone else?

"Chen Fan, are you okay?"

Shi Tao asked.

Seeing Chen Fan return, the weight in his heart finally lifted.

If Chen Fan had not returned, he would've had to step up himself.

How long he could hold up against Carl, he did not know.

"President, I'm fine."

Chen Fan smiled slightly and then looked at the stunned Song Family members, saying, "You must be wondering why I returned, but your Song Family Ancestor didn't, right?"

"So what if we are?"

Song Tian gritted his teeth and said, "I don't know what you did to shake off Seventh Ancestor, but with his abilities, he will soon sense where you are. He'll be back in no time."

"I'm sorry."

Chen Fan shrugged, "Your family ancestor is not coming back."

"What!"

Everyone in the hall was shocked.

Because anyone could tell the hidden meaning behind Chen Fan's words.

"That's right," Chen Fan nodded and slowly said three words, "He's dead."

"!!!"

Instantly, the hall went so silent that even breathing could be heard. The stillness was terrifying.

In the next second, a roar erupted.

"You're talking nonsense!"

Song Family's Fifth Brother was furious, veins popping on his forehead, making him look terrifying, "Who do you think you are to kill our ancestor?"

"Fifth Brother, calm down."

Song Wu sneered, "This kid is saying this on purpose to confuse us."

"Second Brother is right," the Song Family's Fourth Brother nodded, "He's just a True Essence Realm Martial Artist. Even ten of him together wouldn't be a match for the Seventh Ancestor."

Upon hearing this, the veins on the Fifth Brother's forehead gradually subsided.

Yes, the Seventh Ancestor was too powerful. How could he possibly die?

This kid was clearly spouting nonsense.

However, they didn't notice the looks of relief on the faces of the people from the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association.

Because they had witnessed Chen Fan's strength before, although not accurately described, since he hadn't really made a move during his encounter with Shi Tao.

Despite this, they believed it even more that the Song Family Ancestor was dead.

As a result, the situation on the field reversed completely.

"Hehehe."

Chen Fan chuckled, "If you think I'm joking, then just assume I'm joking."

With that, his gaze passed over Song Tian and the others, landing on Carl.

"When I came in, I heard you say you wanted to take action against our association members, right?"

Carl was momentarily stunned, then snorted coldly, "So what if I did? We have a deep relationship with the Song Family. If the Patriarch of the Song Family asks for my help, isn't it natural for me to agree?"

Hearing this, Chang Fei and the others exchanged glances, speechless.

This old thing talks about righteousness when it's all about benefits, isn't it?

But, unfortunately for him, with Brother Chen returning at this critical moment, those twelve million points, he might have a chance to get them, but not to spend them.

"Since you admit it, it's easier."

Chen Fan nodded and without wasting any more words, directly summoned the Giant Spirit Hand to strike down.

But this time, unlike when dealing with the Song Family Ancestor, the Blood Hand was only about ten to twenty meters long instead of a hundred.

However, it still consumed a million True Qi points, with the same power, just a smaller range.

"What!"

Carl hadn't anticipated that this kid would attack without principles, and so quickly.

"Roar!"

Two roars resonated.

Carl and the middle-aged Feng Country person beside him transformed into two werewolves.

After transformation, Carl's height exceeded fifteen meters, almost touching the ceiling.

The middle-aged man beside him was about ten meters tall.

"Boom!"

The Giant Spirit Hand slammed down!

"Boom!"

The ten-meter-tall werewolf exploded all over like a balloon the moment the Giant Spirit Hand struck him.

Although Carl didn't die, his situation was not optimistic either.

Chapter 659: The Frenzied Werewolf_2

His arms, because of the hard resistance against the Giant Spirit Hand, had completely exploded, even half of his body was gone, and his legs were buried several meters deep into the ground.

But fortunately, he still managed to block it and did not perish.

This scene stunned everyone present.

Even Shi Tao couldn't believe what was happening before his eyes.

Chen Fan slapped his hand and killed that middle-aged man instantly, heavily injuring Carl!

Cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

Does this mean that if Chen Fan had acted in their previous sparring, he wouldn't have lasted even one round?

"My god? That's a werewolf whose power is comparable to a Celestial Realm Martial Artist!"

Chang Fei and the others felt an overwhelming surge of emotion inside.

A Celestial Realm Martial Artist was nearly killed in seconds by Brother Chen?

No, if Carl were replaced by an ordinary Early Stage Celestial Realm Martial Artist, he would definitely be a dead man by now.

Because after transforming, a werewolf's body defense is comparable to a Beast King-level Fierce Beast, and Carl's body even contains the bloodline of an ancestor, which is not something ordinary werewolves can match.

The Song Family and others were similarly dumbfounded.

This kid, wasn't he a True Essence Realm Martial Artist?

Why does he possess such immense power upon action?

"Could it be?"

Song Tian thought about the ominous premonition he had earlier, recalled the words Chen Fan said when he entered, and considered that Chen Fan had been inside for a while now; if the ancestor sensed his presence, he would have come over. But now, he hasn't appeared.

Could it be that what he said was true, and their ancestor is truly dead?

"Damn it!"

Carl gritted his teeth, feeling the heart-wrenching pain on his body. He wished he could swallow this kid in front of him alive.

However, he had lost both his hands. Although a werewolf's regenerative ability is strong, even capable of regrowing lost limbs, it requires time. Even he, with the ancestor's bloodline, couldn't instantly regenerate his severed limbs.

"Die!"

At this moment, a terrifying scene occurred.

The previously appeared blood-colored palm emerged again and slammed down toward him firmly.

"Roar!"

Carl roared and entered a frenzied state.

In the next moment, his body, originally over ten meters, expanded again, muscles bulging, veins like sinister worms spread across his skin.

His eyes turned blood-red, almost bleeding.

"Boom!"

The Giant Spirit Hand slammed onto his body, like hitting a small mountain, without causing a gory scene.

In his frenzied state, Carl aside from sinking his feet deeper and appearing more miserable, had no other changes.

"What!"

Shi Tao and others were shocked.

This is the frenzied werewolf? He could withstand a palm strike and remain unscathed?

Seeing this, excitement filled Song Tian and others' eyes.

They also thought Carl couldn't withstand this palm strike and would surely die, but who knew, in his frenzied state, his defense would be this astonishing.

The scales of victory were still tilting in their favor?

"I was somewhat panicked earlier." Song Tian clenched his fist and thought in his heart, the ancestor should be on the way, and once he arrives, this battle would be close to its end.

"Hahaha."

The hall echoed with deafening laughter.

Carl stared at Chen Fan, opening his mouth wide: "Kid, how many times can you use that move? Let me tell you, using it more won't have any effect on me, don't waste your energy, surrender early, I might spare your life."

"Do you think I'm a three-year-old?"

Chen Fan sneered: "If you truly had that ability, would you still be talking to me? If you could act, you would've done so already, right?"

Carl was startled, then furiously roared: "Kid, do you want to die? Fine, I'll grant your wish! Patriarch Song, how much longer are you going to watch? Hurry up and act, buy me some time!"

As he spoke, his exploded arms slowly grew meat buds, the speed was fast, yet it still needed minutes.

"Alright!"

Upon hearing this, Song Tian nodded to Song Wu and the others behind him.

He knew well, they were all in the same boat now, sharing honor and disgrace.

If anything happened to Carl, and the ancestor didn't appear in time, their outcome wouldn't be good.

"Hmph."

Shi Tao snorted: "Want to act? Have you asked for my permission?"

Then he transformed into a Golden Man, slapping Song Tian's chest.

"Shi Tao, you want to die!"

Song Tian roared, did he really think he feared him?

At this moment, Chen Fan also struck.

Still no fancy moves, just a palm strike.

The werewolf's body defense was comparable to Beast King-level Fierce Beast, but even the Beast King-level Fierce Beast has limits and couldn't always remain unharmed.

Plus, Carl seemed fearless, but could be blustering.

"Boom!"

A loud noise sounded again,

This palm strike sent Carl back from his frenzied state, shrinking his body significantly, and vomiting a mouthful of blood.

"Seems you're not as tough as you claim." Chen Fan smiled.

Panic showed in Carl's eyes.

Being struck back from the frenzied state wasn't his first time in his transformation career but definitely the most dangerous.

Because, in previous battles, he had companions who shared the pressure when seeing him like this. But this time was different, he was alone, and apart from Song Tian, the others were already down.

If this kid executed that attack again, he'd be dead for sure!

"Damn it!"

He looked towards the outside of the hall.

What's with the Song Family ancestor? Why hasn't he appeared after so long?

Is it as this kid said, killed?

His body shivered.

Maybe it's true!

While in a frenzied state, he could withstand two palm strikes, but ordinary people couldn't.

Wasn't the Song Family ancestor killed like this, palm after palm, until dead?

"No, don't kill me!"

Next, he screamed.

"Please, don't kill me, I don't know what happened. I only came because they wanted me to. Please, let me go. If you spare me, I'll give you the 12 million points they promised me."

"What!"

Lying on the ground, severely injured Song Wu and others, hearing Carl's sudden words, were infuriated, spitting blood.

Is Carl that stupid?

He thinks in front of their Song Family, they'd let him go upon hearing those words?

Moreover, shamelessly using their Song Family's money!

"Realizing fear now, don't you think it's too late?"

Chen Fan sneered.

"!!!"

Carl shivered, sensing Chen Fan's must kill intent, quickly pleaded: "Friend, I'm from the Revival Association, you must know many families in Yan Country have good relations with us. If you spare me, I promise I'll assist Jiangnan Martial Arts Association with all my might, believe me."

On the surface, he was promising benefits to Chen Fan and Shi Tao, but secretly also threatening them.

If you kill me, not just my Revival Association, many Yan Country families won't let you go, nor the Jiangnan Martial Arts Association behind you – none will escape!

Chapter 660: Lend Me a Helping Hand

After Carl finished speaking, the battle on the other side was also coming to an end.

Even though Song Tian's strength was outstanding among True Essence Realm Martial Artists, he was ultimately a major Realm below Shi Tao and quickly fell into a disadvantage.

Hearing Carl's plea for mercy, Song Tian hesitated for a moment, feigned an attack, and then directly fled outside.

He didn't believe his own ancestor had been harmed, but Chen Fan's strength far surpassed his expectations. If he stayed, he had no chance of winning, so it was better to leave this troubled place and find a way to contact his own ancestor.

The fallen Song Wu and others had a tinge of sorrow in their eyes.

But they knew this was the best course of action. If the elder brother escaped and found the Seventh Ancestor, that would be best. If not, he would quickly return to the family and inform the other two ancestors, and they might have a slim chance of survival.

"Where are you running to!"

Shi Tao shouted and hurried to chase after him.

However, a figure was even faster than him.

In the blink of an eye, Song Tian returned.

Of course, it wasn't voluntary; he was paralyzed by Chen Fan at his acupoints and was brought back like a toy, casually thrown into the hall.

Immediately, the hall fell silent, and Chang Fei and the others present let out a sigh of relief.

The crisis at headquarters was considered resolved.

However, a greater problem followed: how to deal with these guys?

Kill them all?

If that happened, the Song Family and Chen Fan, as well as the association, would be in an eternal blood feud.

If unlucky, the other two Celestial Realm Martial Artists of the Song Family would rush here upon hearing the news, eager to level this place to the ground.

And Carl's death would have even more dire consequences.

The Revival Association's power far exceeded that of the Song Family. Excluding Carl, there were still six others with power equivalent to Yan Country's Celestial Realm Martial Artists, two of whom were comparable to Mid-stage Celestial Realm Martial Artists.

The most troubling part was that these people, despite being from different families, were very united. If they learned of Carl's death, they would certainly come for revenge in full force.

This doesn't even consider some Yan Country Noble Families who were on good terms with them. With such a big event, they surely wouldn't pass up this opportunity.

This meant that once Carl's death got out, at least ten Celestial Realm Martial Artists would come, with at least four being Mid-stage.

How could the headquarters withstand this?

Even Elder Wang, in this case, would be like an ant trying to stop a cart, overestimating himself.

But not killing them, would the other side be grateful?

Even a three-year-old would know that's impossible.

Chen Fan had just said that the Song Family's ancestor died at his hands—they would definitely believe it after seeing how he subdued Carl, proving he had the strength.

Song Tian and the others might not believe it at first, but once they returned and couldn't contact their ancestor for a long time, they would understand.

A Celestial Realm Martial Artist had died!

This was not something comparable to the previously deceased Song Gang.

Even if the Song Family wanted to let it go, public opinion wouldn't allow them to, let alone normal human nature—no one would let the murder of a close kin go unpunished.

As for Carl?

Don't forget, the Feng Country person who came with him also died.

And they just witnessed how shameless he was earlier.

Once he went back, he would surely exaggerate the situation to tell others, and by then, the Revival Association would still be their enemy, only less overtly.

So, killing them was bad, not killing them was also bad.

Even Shi Tao felt his head was splitting at the moment.

"?"

At that moment, Ling Yu noticed the sudden quiet outside and felt a bit panicked.

What was happening? Why did it suddenly go silent?

Had the Song Family lost?

What happened to that Carl from Feng Country? He suddenly remembered Carl begging for mercy earlier.

And what about the Song Family's ancestor? Since chasing out earlier, he hadn't returned for a long time. Could it be, just as that Chen said, he was already dead?

Ling Yu shivered, feeling a frigid chill all over his body, as if he were in icy snow.

Impossible, right? Two Celestial Realm Martial Artists couldn't kill one guy named Chen?

So useless?

"Cough."

A cough broke the silence in the hall.

Song Tian coughed up blood and glared at Chen Fan with hatred, saying, "Boy, I admit I underestimated you. If I had known, I would have asked the three ancestors of the family to come together. Unfortunately, there's no regret medicine in this world. Come, kill me."

"Big brother!"

Hearing his words, Song Wu and the others were shocked.

At this moment, as the fish on the cutting board, it was unwise to provoke the opponent further.

Chen Fan, however, coldly smiled and said, "Do you think I don't dare?"

"Then do it."

Song Tian fearlessly said, "As the Patriarch of the Song Family, if I blink, I'm your grandchild!"

Other members of the Song Family were gradually infected by his fearless attitude.

"That's right, boy, if you have the guts, kill us all! Don't worry, we'll be waiting for you in the afterlife!"

"Hahaha, not just you, but Shi Tao and all of you here won't escape! Our ancestors will avenge us!"

"Come on? Do it! Or are you too scared to act?"